THE GRAND RAPIDS TRIBUNE.

BRUMB & SUTOR, Publishers. | Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, July 22, 1914. | VOLUME XLIII. NO. 7.

Socialists Will Picnic.

The Socialists of Grand Rapids and vicinity will hold a picnic in the Lyon Park next Sunday afternoon. Among the attractions will be a speaker by the name of O. E. Wilson who comes from Iowa, and who will deliver an address that afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Horton and daughter Ruth, left this morning in their car for Milwaukee. They will visit at Waupaca, New London and Appleton while enroute.

Alex Haydock, a former machine tender at the Biron mill who moved to Mosinee two years ago where he has since been employed in the paper mill has again accepted a position at the Biron mill as boss machine tender and is moving his family to Biron this week. Mr. Haydock commenced work on Monday.

Henry Pellersells, who has been an inmate of the soldiers home at Waupaca for some time past, has left that institution and expects to leave this week for Iowa, where he will visit with his brother for a time, and assist him in preparing to move to this city, he having bought a place here some time ago. Mr. Pellersells will also return here about the first of September to make his home.

T. C. Thompson, who has had charge fo some work for the Ackerman-Jacobson company at Sterling, Ill., for sevreal months returned home last week, his firm having completed their contract. Mr. Thompson departed again on Monday for Hudson where his firm has another contract. O. H. Rockstedt who was also employed at Sterling has returned and is at present working at the South Side Dam for Ackerman & Jacobson.

E. D. Davis of Indianapolis, Ind., was among the callers at the Tribune office on Friday. Mr. Davis in company with his wife and Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Greg, is making the trip from Indiana to the northern part of the state, where it is the intention to take up a piece of land and go to farming. They are making the trip by team, camping wherever night overtook them, and have had a very pleasant trip so far. They started on their trip on the 2nd of June, and had encountered no mishaps when they arrived here.

Democrats Held Big Meeting.

The largest and most enthusiastic Democratic meeting held in Wood county in the past fifteen years was held at the west side city hall on Thursday afternoon. The meeting was called by county chairman R. Strauss of Marshfield as a sort of get together meeting and help place a strong ticket in the field for the fall election. There was a large delegation down fro mMarshfield and other towns in the county and by the number of candidates that want to run this fall and the enthusiasm shown Wood county will surely elect a full Democratic ticket this fall.

For Member of Assembly, Henry Kalsched, one of the best known and most popular Democrats in Wood County, was unanimously recommended.

For Register of Deeds, John A. Hoffman, another good man from Marshfield.

For County Clerk, Wm. Nobles, of this city, who will also be a strong candidate.

For County Treasurer, Gotfrey Sowatske, a prosperous farmer near Pittsville.

For District Attorney, Messrs. Hugh Goggins, D. D. Conway of this city and C. B. Edwards of Marshfield will make the primary run.

For the office of Sheriff, Michael Griffin, and J. A. Thomas of Marshfield and Richard Johnson of this city will fight it out at the primary.

For the office of Clerk of ourt, County Surveyor and Coroner candidates will be announced within the next week.

HOW WOMEN CAN TELL WHEN JELLY WILL JELL

Every woman knows that when fruit juice doesn't "jell" there's a reason. But not every woman knows that the jelly making juices are those which contain both pectin and acid. It is pectin that makes jelly, but it will act only in the presence of an acid. Acid usually declares its presence, but pectin is not so self assertive.

"A simple test for pectin," says Miss Cora E. Binzel, instructor in home economics, "can be made with grain alcohol. Put a few tablespoonfuls of hot fruit juice in a glass and add an equal quantitt of alcohol. On cooling the pectin will form a jelly-like mass.

—First Installment Million Dollar Mystery, Friday and Saturday, Daly's.

DON'T FRET AND YOU CAN KEEP COOL U. S. GOVERNMENT SAYS

Washington, D. C., July 21.—The public health service, through Assistant Surgeon General Ricker, has given out some rules on how to keep cool during the hot summer days.

Here they are:

Don't overeat. Partake sparingly of meats. Eat largely of fresh vegetables and fruits. Avoid alcholic drinks. Beware of ice water. Drink cooled water instead.

Wear loose clothes of a light color and weight. Women are more sensible about clothes than men.

Keep in the air, but in the shade as as much as possible.

Avoid prolonged exercise in the middle of the day.

Sleep in the open.

Avoid cold baths and bathe in lukewarm water.

Will Entertain Friends.

Miss Julia Hubbard of Oshkosh and Victor Olson of Stanley are guests at the home of Dr. and Mrs. A. L. Ridgman.

Other guests are expected at the Ridgman home this week, they being Misses Ella Cloyes and Mayme Madison of Minneapolis, Lenora Olson of Chicago, Agnes Rice of Algona, Iowa, Mrs. F. A. Anderson of Minnesota, Minn., and Mrs. B. C. Schram, of Canby, Minn. These latter ladies are members of a club to which Mrs. Ridgman belonged and are going to hold a reunion here.

DIED.

Mrs. Chas. Henke, Sunday July 12th at her home near Kellner.

Mrs. Henke was born in Milwaukee 1873, her maiden name being Emma Steinke. In 1893 she married Mr. Henke at Grand Rapids, Wis. Since 1897 they lived on the farm northeast of Kellner. Their married life was a happy one, until Mrs. Henke contracted the disease of which she died, consumption. As far as her present pastor can judge she was a true Christian woman, and well prepared for her journey into eternity. The loss is therefore great, both to her husband and her four children, they will certainly miss her very much. She was buried on Wednesday in the Lutheran cemetery near Kellner, Rev. S. Rathke officiating. Her former pastor, Rev. Krusche who had come a distance of some 300 miles for the funeral, also delivered a very comforting address to the bereaved.

"Ye now have sorrow but I will see you again, and your heart shall rejoice." John 16, 22.

Was Put on Probation.

Gus Olson, who was arrested and brought to this city on a charge of abandonment, appeared before Judge Park on Tuesday and plead guilty to the charge. He was placed on probation by the judge for a term of two years, and unless he supports his wife and baby as he promised he will be given a term in prison.

Work Has Commenced.

Work on the brick pavement that will cover Second street and the market square on the east side was commenced on Tuesday, and it is expected that it will take only a few days to complete this part of the work. The brick will be laid on concrete the same as that put down last year.

—First Installment Million Dollar Mystery, Friday and Saturday, Daly's.

Merrill Herald:—Mrs. Owen Love and her daughter, Mrs. Jones, and son, Roland, motored to this city yesterday for a visit with D. J. Gagnon and other friends. They were formerly residents of this city, but are now living in Grand Rapids.

July 22. August 20.

SUMMONS.

State of Wisconsin, In Circuit Court—For Wood County.

C. E. Boles and Mary R. Boles, his wife, E. B. Redford, Ray A. Love and Genevieve, Love, his wife, and Robert L. Nash, Plaintiffs, vs. George A. Neeves and Helen C. Neeves his wife, William B. Neeves and Alice S. Neeves, his wife, Cassie S. Cushing, Thomas B. Scott, and Rachel Scott, his wife, Helen W. Scott, Orlando W. Neeves and Abbie L. Neeves, his wife, and Clara F. Neeves, Harold N. Scott, Defendants.—Summons.

The State of Wisconsin:—To The Said Defendants.

You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty days after service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, and defend the above entitled action in the court aforesaid; and in case of your failure so to do judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint.

Goggins and Brazeau,
Plaintiffs' Attorney.

P. O. Address, Grand Rapids, Wood County, Wisconsin.

School Census Shows Gain.

Below is given the school census of this city which was completed during the past week under the supervision of Prof. Chas. W. Schwede. The number of school children this year is a trifle larger than it was a year ago, about twenty-five, which would indicate that our population has not grown as rapidly during the the past year as some people seem to imagine. The figures are as fonows:

SCHOOL CENSUS.

	1914			1913			1912		
Ward	Boys	Girls	Total	Boys	Girls	Total	Boys	Girls	Total
First	124	122	246	125	110	235	129	101	230
Second	162	189	351	153	192	345	160	183	343
Third	67	98	165	81	106	187	74	114	188
Fourth	162	185	347	157	169	326	155	175	330
Fifth	247	230	477	239	232	471	247	238	485
Sixth	164	152	316	162	161	223	168	154	322
Seventh	133	122	255	136	120	256	131	127	258
Eighth	137	113	250	133	106	239	136	101	237
Totals	1196	1211	2407	1186	1196	2382	1200	1193	2393

Daly's Theatre

Friday and Saturday

The First Installment of The

"Million Dollar Mystery"

$10,000 reward for the best solution of the Mystery. See the pictures every Friday and Saturday.

Sunday, July 26—"TRAFIC IN SOULS." A Photo Drama in six parts. This is one of the most wonderful white slave pictures ever shown in this city.

Coming August 3—CAROLINA JUBILEE SINGERS.

Week of August 10th—FRANK WINNINGER and his big company in Musical Comedies—all new.

DON'T FORGET



That Kruger & Warner Co. still have a few of those Bargain Suits left to dispose of. They must go and make room for the new fall goods which will soon be coming.

$25.00 Suits for ..$18.50 $15.00 Suits for$10.00
$20.00 Suits for.....$13.50 $12.50 and $13.50 Suits..$7.50
See our Show Window.

STRAW HATS, any one in the store for$1.00
Former prices up to $3.00. See our Show Window.

PANAMA HATS, $5.00 grades$3.50
Men's Tan VICI KID SHOES, regular height.....$2.48
Men's PANTS, $4.00, $4.50 and $5.00 grades for.....$3.50
Men's PANTS, $3.00 and $3.50 grades for.....$1.98
Men's PANTS, $2.50 grades for.....$1.48

BOYS' KNICKERBOCKER SUITS

$9.00 and $10.00 grades for$5.00
$5.00 and $6.00 grades for.....$3.50
$4.00 grades for.....$2.75
$2.50 and $3.00 grades for.....$2.00

Big assortment of Cool Summer Underwear and Shirts. See us for Real Values.

KRUGER & WARNER CO.

"The Home of Better Clothes" Grand Rapids, Wis.

WHO WILL BE THE WINNERS

Here is the Real Testing Offer of the Campaign from July 21st to July 28th Inclusive. This Big Prize Ballot Will Sum the Contest Down to a Few Competitors for the Car. Get Busy and Win for it Will Mean a Great Deal to You. Be a Live One.

AUGUST THE 15th WILL BE THE BIG DAY

Read The Big Advertisement. You Must Take Advantage of This Offer in Order to Be in the Swim. Which Ballott Will You Have? Your Work Will Tell.

To Contestants.

Do not fail to read each write-up in the paper and each advertisement because they are to your interest and will give you general advice that should be in your makeup each week as you go out after the subscribers.

The Offer.

Between the dates of July 21st and up to 6 o'clock on July the 28th we will give a Prize Ballot of 40,000 extra votes to the contestant turning in the most money on subscriptions between those dates. To the one turning in the second largest amount we will award 35,000 extra votes, to the third 32,000 to the fourth 30,000, to the fifth 28,000, and so on down for only seven places. The lowest will receive 24,000. This shows you that you can get 40,000 votes that some one else cannot get and you should hustle with all your might and win this vote because it will mean a whole lot to you and then you must remember that these votes are added on to the regular schedule of votes.

Ginger Up.

Stick to the work with a vim and do not lose a moment that you can spare in working on the contest doing something else because every moment that you spend on the work just puts you closer and closer to the top. Don't despair for you know that the darkest cloud has a silver lining and you should keep after them all the time. If they refuse you on the ground that they take too many papers now show them just why the Tribune gives them the most news and also just how much good it will do you to have them give you their subscription. Don't let that fellow get away from you for he wants the paper and you are giving him dollar for dollar for his money. Why if he were to take advantage of a few of the advertisements alone in the Tribune he would save himself a good many dollars in a year. That is just where he can make money by taking the Tribune and it would pay you to show how it would benefit you and also him by taking the paper. Don't let him off with a promise that later on he will subscribe but get him now because you know that a bird in the hand is worth two on the wing. Now is the time so get him. He wants the paper, DON'T LET HIM PUT YOU OFF.

Show your enthusiasm, do all that you can now, after it is all over with, you will be able to say that if you had it all to go through with you would win hands down. Yet that does no good so you should get enthusiastic and get the people you are asking enthused and get all you can right now for this is the time to do the work and not wait till the last few days. Keep that BEAUTIFUL FORD TOURING CAR IN MIND, it is yours if you will wake up and go after them with a will and just make things hum to the limit. Be enthusiastic and energetic and you will see that it is contagious and will spread to the people that you are going after for subscriptions and they will vote for you gladly. You have a good opportunity to win and in fact any of the contestants have and it is a matter of how much enthusiasm you are going to spread and how you are going to make use of your spare time. Don't butterfly about from one part of town to the other but get right after them and don't miss a house but go to every one. Don't miss a person.

You cannot tell but what they will subscribe and if I were you I would hit every person I meet and you will find that you will have good success that way. You will in that way get lots of people that you would not otherwise get. Get them to renew, get them to take the paper for a year as a trial you are giving them more than their money's worth.

Never let that don't care feeling creep into your make-up for you do care and the Ford is what you want and nothing short of that is your goal line. Go after them with a vim and when the end of the race comes you will be the winner without a doubt. Make things hum all of the time for that is what wins, if you are fourth or fifth this week go after them and be at the head of the list next week. It is the general average that counts and you should make an effort each week to turn in more than you did the last week because in that way you get higher and higher all the time and that is what puts your opponent on the blink because he will probably not do that and by your doing so you will be able to push right out to the front.

Keep the Ford in mind all the time because that is your goal and tell everybody that is what you are after and they will help you win. They enjoy seeing that you are one that wills to do a thing and that you are going to do it. You are the winner if you put your soul into it and work with a will. Think of it $570.00 in just a few weeks from use of your spare time. Go after that for there are few people that make that much in a whole year more make less than there are that make more than that in a year. DON'T GIVE UP THE SHIP. You are not in an endless race by any means and if you keep up your determination to win you can and will win. Be the worker that is crowned victor in the end, never have it enter into your mind after it is all over with that you have not turned every stone that was in your way to win. Show a clean record with a steady increase in results each week and you will win in spite of anything that may happen. Never get without energy because that plays a good part and don't nap by the way like the hare did when he raced the tortoise but keep a going and speed up for the last few weeks.

Your object is the Ford Touring Car. It is the final goal that you have in view so work with an energy, with a will to win, and increase your speed till you pass the goal line at the last to be crowned victor and winner and the power behind you to make yourself a winner.

Every day should mean an increase a your standing and every succeeding day should bring an increase above the previous day's work. Always work with an ever increasing will.

The Close of the Contest.

The Contest will close on August the 15th, (Saturday) at 6 p. m., and you should speed up with all your power now for the finish. Work over that territory that you have worked once good and hard again and refuse NO for an answer but take every person that you meet as a possible subscriber and go after them in dead interest. Put your enthusiasm into the work with a ginger and pepper that displays the fact that you are in earnest and you will have better success. Never give up the ship but keep plugging and use all the time that you can because any sprinter always makes his good time at the last of the race. This weeks offer will show who are really the ambitious ones and the ones that are working in earnest and the ones that will continue to work to the limit of the race. You can win and you should go after the people in good fashion and show them why they should have the paper. They want the paper and they want you to have the votes.

Three Short Weeks.

Only three more weeks till the close and they are short weeks to and they will grow shorter yet. You should endeavor to do everything possible in the next few weeks in order to win. I would say to myself "that whoever wins that automobile will have to go some" and then I would carry out my purpose. You should be able to double all your former reports in the contest for the simple reason that the people are thoroughly aroused to the fact that you have but a short time to work and they want to see you come out victorious. Hundreds of them are just waiting for you to call and get their subscription for the simple reason that they know that in that way they will help you win and they went to see you win. How are you going to get them now unless you go and call upon them and impress them with the fact that they want the paper and they are going to help you out good and plenty when they give you the subscription. Never let up for a moment how but hit a hot pace and win the car because it means $25.00 per day from now on for you to win and that will be more probably than you will ever be able to make in a series of days again.

HOW THEY STAND.

Below is the list of contestants and their standing and you will see that a great many have disappeared from the list and still there will be others to disappear so keep yourself well established in your territory and get out after the votes in earnest and do not rely upon the people to cast the votes in the office. New subscribers are not liable to come into a strange office to subscribe for the paper and they are your votes in your neighborhood so go after them.

GRAND RAPIDS.

Margaret Nobles	60,675
Irene Laramie	94,000
Rev. H. B. Johnson	87,975
Marie Hayes	71,150
Roy Barby	73,275
Ruth Steinberg	93,950
John McCathie	41,375
Gladys Norton	44,375
Ward Johnson	57,375

GRAND RAPIDS R. R.

Helen Billmeyer	50,500
M. F. Mathews	79,400
Morris H. Stadler	42,275
Gilbert Moll	43,375
Gilman E. Warner	5,000

VESPER.

Henry F. Gasch	48,075

PITTSVILLE.

Bertha Mitchell	43,475

BIG FLATS.

Orah Wade	48,650

SPRING CREEK.

Mae Smith	51,950

ARPIN.

D. W. Friedrickson	46,450

BABCOCK.

Helen Miller	55,225

KELLNER.

Gladys Munroe	87,775
PLOVER R. 2.	
Jennie Fox	52,850
MILLADORE.	
Martha Pavlick	44,500
NEKOOSA.	
Eva Brooks	56,250
RUDOLPH.	
Ione Ratelle	39,835

Personally

You should make a special effort to increase the amount of work that you do and thus you should increase strongly the results in subscriptions. Don't jump from one part of the city to the other but go after the subscriptions and visit every door on each side of the street as you go. Make a thorough canvas of it while you are going and you will find that you will have better success. Do not waste a minute that you can be out getting the subscriptions for the simple reason that when you do some other contestant will be gleaning good results.

Wishing you the greatest success so far,

Sincerely,
C. D. STONE.

GRAND RAPIDS MEN RAISE DROWNED BOY

T. C. Thompson and O. H. Rockstedt who have been in charge of some work on the government dam at Sterling, Ill., for Jacobson & Ackerman raise body of drowned boy by use of dynamite. The following from The Sterling Evening Gazette:

"As a result of the work of Deputy Sheriff Ferdinand Giffrow and his dynamiters, the body of little Clarence Hermes, who was drowned in Rock river below the milk factory, was brought to the surface this afternoon shortly before 3 o'clock. The body was found about 1000 yds. below where the tragedy took place Friday morning, lodged near the point of the island. Clammers, who assisted in the search with their launch, made the discovery.

Work of Shot Firers.

The finding of the body is a tribute to the excellent work of Shot Firers T. C. Thompson and O. H. Roskstead of the Ackerman-Jacobson company, who are doing the shot firing at the government dam. The men were engaged by Deputy Sheriff Ferdinand Giffrow this afternoon and exploded over ten pounds of dynamite in the river about and below the place where the little fellow met death Friday morning. The body was lodged in some hole or caught on a snag, being brought to the surface by the explosions and floating to the point near the foot of the rapids.

Current Very Swift.

The current where the boy was drowned is unusually swift, making a search with anything except high explosives unusually hard. All afternoon Friday and all this morning experienced rivermen waded and dived about in the channel, finding numerous holes of considerable depth, although the average depth at the place young Hermes met death was not over three feet. Several parties of clammers who are working between Sterling and Como, also volunteered their services and with their launches and drags, did excellent work.

Fish Warden Assists.

Fish Warden A. M. Clavin, who gave the permission to use the dynamite in the river, aided in the search, accompanying the deputy sheriff, newspaper men and dynamiters to the scene and aiding in every way posible. Numerous fish were killed or stunned by the explosions and came to the surface.

Last Shot is Fired.

The body of the drowned boy was not found until the last shot had been fired, although the probabilities are that the first shots loosened the body. The majority of the dynamiting was done within a radius of five hundred feet from where the boy was last seen and it is probable that one of these shots loosened the body, which floated under the water to the point where it was found.

The work of searching for the body was aided in by fully a hundred men and boys, the brothers and uncle of the drowned boy leading the search.

The hat and clothing carried by the boy when drowned were found several thousand feet down stream late Friday afternoon.

Fined For Speeding.

Leslie Wipperman was arrested on Friday charged with riding his motorcycle on the streets of the city faster than is allowed by law. It cost the young fellow ten dollars to settle the matter, and it is probable that he will be a little more careful in the future.

Many of those who ride motorcycles about the city are in the habit of running them at any speed they care to go, the limit depending entirely upon the nerve of the fellow driving the machine, and it ought to be stopped. Maybe a few more arrests will do the business.

Leave Valuables at Home.

People who go bathing at the swimming pool should leave their valuables at home, as it is a very easy matter for a sneak thief to carry away small articles in case he cares to do so. While it ought not to be necessary to issue a warning of this kind, still past experience has proven that it is safer not to leave anything of great value in the dressing rooms while you are in the water.

Treat For the News Boys.

Manager Fintzel of the Gem Theater has extended an invitation to the newsboys of the city to be his guests this Wednesday evening. The boys will meet at the postoffice and march to the theater at 7:15 in time to witness the first show. It is expected there will be a full attendance.

Was Elected President.

At the meeting of bankers held in Milwaukee last week Earle M. Pease of this city was elected president of the Wisconsin Bankers' association. Mr. Pease was vice-president of the organiation last year.

At a recent meeting of the members of the Catholic church in this city it was decided to hold a reception for Father Reding upon his return to this city from his European tour. A subscription was also started for the purpose of buying an automobile with which to present him when he gets back.

THE DEFENDANTS WIN

Drainage Cases Settled in Circuit Court Against Plaintiff's.

The cases that were being tried out in circuit court last week which affected those interested in the Wood County Drainage district were on Thursday decided in favor of the defendants of the case. The defendants were John May, Harry Dugan, Philip Gerhardt, Carl Schenk, Richard Kuchanowski, P. Anderson, Robert Larson and S. S. Pataski.

This was a case in which the defendants had been assessed for benefits that they were supposed to derive from the drainage of the land, but they maintained that they received no benefit whatever therefrom, in fact were damaged. As it was not possible to properly explain the case in court, the jury was taken out and shown over the land in question, and they decided that the land were damaged to the extent of $3,290.

Lake Biron.

Do you like it? Probably not for not two per cent of Grand Rapids citizens know where it is or anything about it. But there is such a Lake several miles long with three beautiful and broad ways through it and filled with twenty-five Islands of large proportions the like of which is seldom seen.

There are few more charming and interesting lakes anywhere, a pretty broad statement, because one has no chance to go "everywhere" and the writer has never been there but the concensus of many traveled people whose company has been my pleasure to pilot over Lake Biron confirm this statement. Mirrors of the finest effects, coloring that no artist would attempt to reproduce are shown the one who cares to go there.

Fifty thousand dollars and an imagination would transform this lake into a Mecca of summer folks that would astonish you all.

As Mr. F. J. Wood suggested last evening at a small expense we could have a fine drive along the west shore of Lake Biron and we would then talk of it as people from here talk and rave over the Madison drives.

People leave home and spend good money to visit and enjoy and return to talk about the natural advantages of summer resorts but right at our door is a body of water that for beauty, and entertainment has no equal.

I am suggesting a name for this lake as Lake Biron in honor of the founder of Biron, where he once had a saw mill and who as pioneer is worthy of remembering.

Further because the large body of water from the Consolidated Dam to "Biron" mill is worthy of a name and none seems more appropriate than the name at the head of this lake. Adopt it and put it into our City Literature, advise railroad advertisers to use it in offering resorts of pleasure to those seeking such places. No matter how hot down town, ten minutes places you in the cool retreats of this lake that forces you to recall whether this was the day it was so hot or was it not yesterday. Wake up and know your own town.

All respectfully submitted
T. A. TAYLOR.

Gun Clubs Shoot.

The Nekoosa gun club came to this city on Sunday morning and held a friendly shoot with the members here. It was expected that ten of the best men from each club would be present, but owing to the nice weather there were a number from each place who responded to the call of nature and got out into the woods for the day, so that several were taken in who were not regular shooters in either club. Following are scores.

Grand Rapids		Nekoosa	
Jeffrey	23	Kruger	21
Demitz	22	Cleveland	18
Harvie	22	Boles, F.	17
Damon	22	Robinson	16
Drumb, W. A.	21	Jasperson	14
Herschleb	20	Youngchild	14
Houston	16	Peske	13
Lester	14	Wolf	11
Drumb, F.	13	Jackan	0

It is expected that the next shoot will be held at Nekoosa, which will be in the near future.

Some Fine Corn.

One of the finest looking fields of corn this season is to be seen on the Frank farm in the town of Grand Rapids. There are also nice fields of corn on the Joe Reddin farm, Ernest Wilkie and Emil Steege farms in the town of Rudolph. Corn has been backward this year and in most cases the stand does not look good, but the above mentioned farmers' have some excellent fields.

Got Three Years.

Ludwig Statsmy, the man who was brought to this city from Marshfield charged with adultery, was on Wednesday afternoon last, sentenced to three years in the state prison by Judge Park, he having plead guilty to the charge against him.

Happy Felch at the Top.

Happy Felch, the hard hitter of the Brewers, who is well known in this city, is now at the head of the list in batting out home runs, having made nine this season. Happy is also credited with 24 extra bases.

Miss Betty Nelson, M. D., missionary from India, in the service of the General Council of the Lutheran church will lecture in the Swedish Lutheran Chapel 217 4th Ave. N. tomorrow, Thursday, July —, at 3:45 o'clock p. m. and in the Bethany church at Sigel at 8 o'clock p. m. the same day.

Rev. J. George Bruner of Edgar was a visitor in the city from Thursday until Saturday of last week. He was entertained at the homes of the Revs. C. A. Mellicke and H. B. Johnson.

A. I. Chambers was at Fox Lake, the past week where he purchased five nice looking black driving horses for his livery. They weigh over 1100 each and are splendid looking animals.

—Million Dollar Mystery, Friday and Saturday at Daly's, 5 and 10c.

Guernseys Condemned.

Ten Guernseys on the farm of Frank P. Hiles at Dexterville were condemned one day last week, they having been tested by Dr. V. P. Norton of this city and found to respond be tuberculous will be paid for at were appraised at $70 each and when slaughtered those that are found to be tuberculosis will be paid for at three-fourths of their appraised value and any that are not affected will be paid for at full value.

Mr. Hiles has a fine herd of Guernseys on his place, he having one of the finest stock farms in this section.

YOUNG MAN HURT WHILE MOWING HAY

Wilber Kluge, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kluge of the town of Grant, was brought to this city on Monday and placed in Riverview hospital suffering from a number of cuts that he sustained while driving a mowing machine on his father's place.

It seems that the young man was making some adjustment to the harness, and in doing this he walked up between the two horses, which were hitched to a mowing machine. While doing this the horses took fright and started to run away.

The young man, in order to save himself, grabbed hold of a part of the harness and was dragged along for a considerable distance. As he was dragged along the ground his body came in contact with the sickles of the mowing machine, and the result was that he was cut in numerous places on his hands, arms and body.

When the team stopped he unhitched one of the horses and getting onto its back, rode to the house. At this time he had lost considerable blood and was about exhausted.

A physician was summoned at once and later he was brought to Riverview hospital in this city where he was given proper care. While most of the cuts are not very deep, there are a number of them and naturally cause the youth considerable inconvenience. It is expected that he will entirely recover within a short time, but it was a very narrow escape, just the same.

May Build a Club House.

The local Catholic societies have secured an option on the John Starr property on Second street and it is possible that a club house may be erected there at some future date provided the members of the different catholic societies in this city are in favor of the plan. A meeting will be held on Thursday of this week for the purpose of deciding whether or not to complete the purchase. The building would be so arranged that the Catholic societies could hold their meetings there and there would be all the modern features that go to make a place of this kind attractive. It would certainly be a nice thing for the members of the different societies and it would likewise be a grand thing for the city and one that could be pointed to with pride. It is not probable that anything would be done at once even if it is decided to buy the property.

Death of Mrs. Van Slate.

Mrs. L. Van Slate, one of the older residents of Grand Rapids, died Tuesday morning at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Ben Hansen, after an illness of some length, death being due principally to old age.

Deceased was born at St. Damase, Canada, on the 14th of August, 1828, and would have been 86 years old had she lived until her next birthday. She was married to Louis Van Slate on the 6th of October, 1846 and came to Grand Rapids in 1855, where she has since resided. Her husband died in 1894. She was the mother of six children, four of whom survive her, they being Mrs. P. Vertefeuille of St. Guillaume, Canada, Mrs. Henry Ruleau of Hancock, Wis., and Mesdames J. H. Landry and Ben Hansen of this city.

The funeral was held this morning from SS. Peter and Paul Catholic church in this city, Rev. Reigelsperger conducting the services.

New Examiner Appointed.

Carl J. Odegard has been appointed the local examiner for this district by the civil service commission, in place of Willis B. Raymond, resigned.

An examination for fourth class postmasters will be held in this city on the 22d of August and one will be held at Friendship on August 15. All fourth class postmasters are now under the supervision of the civil service commission, and must take the examination before they can be appointed.

Will Soon Be Grinding.

The McKercher-Rossier company have been installing their motors during the past week, and they are now about in position and ready to run. The company have most of their machinery in place, but have a couple of more machines coming, and when these are in place they will be all ready to start up.

Their new building near the St. Paul depot is a large and well equipped affair and when completed they will be able to handle a considerable volume of business.

Farmers Attention!

—If you will sell or trade your farms, send me a offer and full description. I have 30 houses for trade and 26 cash buyers at hand. My address is, Frank P. Hrock, New Lisbon, Wis. 2t*

Had a Fish Chowder.

L. M. Nash and family, L. E. Nash and family, W. E. Nash and family, J. L. Nash and two sisters, and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Nash autoed to the Buigrin place below New Rome on Sunday where they enjoyed a big fish chowder and picnic. They all report a most delightful time.

Brock-Nagel.

Miss Bertha Brock and Mr. Carl Nagel were married on Friday of last week at the office of Justice Pomainville. Mr. Pomainville performing the ceremony. The witnesses were Dr. E. T. Foote and Miss Anna Atwood.

—Traffic in Souls Sunday night at Daly's Theatre.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE GRAND RAPIDS TRIBUNE.

DRUMB & SUTOR, Publishers. | Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, July 22, 1914. | VOLUME XLIII. NO. 7.

Socialists Will Picnic.

The Socialists of Grand Rapids and vicinity will hold a picnic in the Lyon Park next Sunday afternoon. Among the attractions will be a speaker by the name of O. E. Wilson who comes from Iowa, and who will deliver an address that afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Horton and daughter Ruth, left this morning in their car for Milwaukee. They will visit at Waupaca, New London and Appleton while enroute.

Alex Haydock, a former machine tender at the Biron mill who moved to Mosinee two years ago where he has since been employed in the paper mill has again accepted a position at the Biron mill as boss machine tender and is moving his family to Biron this week. Mr. Haydock commenced work on Monday.

Henry Pellersells, who has been an inmate of the soldiers home at Waupaca for some time past, has left that institution and expects to leave this week for Iowa, where he w... visit with his brother for a time, and assist him in preparing to move to this city, he having bought a place here some time ago. Mr. Pellersells will also return here about the first of September to make his home.

T. C. Thompson, who has had charge fo some work for the Ackerman-Jacobson company at Sterling, Ill., for sevreal months returned home last week, his firm having completed their contract. Mr. Thompson departed again on Monday for Hudson where his firm has another contract. O. H. Rockstedt who was also employed at Sterling has returned and is at present working at the South Side Dam for Ackerman & Jacobson.

E. D. Davis of Indianapolis, Ind., was among the callers at the Tribune office on Friday. Mr. Davis in company with his wife and Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Greg, is making the trip from Indiana to the northern part of the state, where it is the intention to take up a piece of land and go to farming. They are making the trip by team, camping wherever night overtook them, and have had a very pleasant trip so far. They started on their trip on the 2nd of June, and had encountered no mishaps when they arrived here.

Democrats Held Big Meeting.

The largest and most enthusiastic Democratic meeting held in Wood county in the past fifteen years was held at the west side city hall on Thursday afternoon. The meeting was called by county chairman R. Strauss of Marshfield as a sort of get together meeting and help place a strong ticket in the field for the fall election. There was a large delegation down fro mMarshfield and other towns in the county and by the number of candidates that want to run this fall and the enthusiasm shown Wood county will surely elect a full Democratic ticket this fall.

For Member of Assembly, Henry Kalsched, one of the best known and most popular Democrats in Wood County, was unanimously recommended.

For Register of Deeds, John A. Hoffman, another good man from Marshfield.

For County Clerk, Wm. Nobles, of this city, who will also be a strong candidate.

For County Treasurer, Gotfrey Sowatske, a prosperous farmer near Pittsville.

For District Attorney, Messrs. Hugh Goggins, D. D. Conway of this city and C. B. Edwards of Marshfield will make the primary run.

For the office of Sheriff, Michael Griffin, and J. A. Thomas of Marshfield and Richard Johnson of this city will fight it out at the primary.

For the office of Clerk of ourt, County Surveyor and Coroner candidates will be announced within the next week.

HOW WOMEN CAN TELL WHEN JELLY WILL JELL

Every woman knows that when fruit juice doesn't "jell" there's a reason. But not every woman knows that the jelly making juices are those which contain both pectin and acid. It is pectin that makes jelly, but it will act only in the presence of an acid. Acid usually declares its presence, but pectin is not so self assertive.

"A simple test for pectin," says Miss Cora E. Binzel, instructor in home economics, "can be made with grain alcohol. Put a few tablespoonfuls of hot fruit juice in a glass and add an equal quantiti of alcohol. On cooling the pectin will form a jelly-like mass.

—First Installment Million Dollar Mystery, Friday and Saturday, Daly's.

School Census Shows Gain.

Below is given the school census of this city which was completed during the past week under the supervision of Prof. Chas. W. Schwede. The number of school children this year is a trifle larger than it was a year ago, about twenty-five, which would indicate that our population has not grown as rapidly during the past year as some people seem to imagine. The figures are as follows:

SCHOOL CENSUS.

	1914			1913			1912		
Ward	Boys	Girls	Total	Boys	Girls	Total	Boys	Girls	Total
First	124	122	246	125	110	235	129	101	230
Second	162	189	351	153	192	345	160	183	343
Third	67	98	165	81	106	187	74	114	188
Fourth	162	185	347	167	159	326	155	175	330
Fifth	247	230	477	239	232	471	247	238	485
Sixth	164	152	316	162	161	323	168	154	322
Seventh	133	122	255	136	120	256	131	127	258
Eighth	137	113	250	133	106	239	136	101	237
Totals	1196	1211	2407	1136	1196	2382	1200	1193	2393

Daly's Theatre

Friday and Saturday

The First Installment of The

"Million Dollar Mystery"

$10,000 reward for the best solution of the Mystery. See the pictures every Friday and Saturday.

Sunday, July 26—"TRAFIC IN SOULS." A Photo Drama in six parts. This is one of the most wonderful white slave pictures ever shown in this city.

Coming August 3—CAROLINA JUBILEE SINGERS.

Week of August 10th—FRANK WINNINGER and his big company in Musical Comedies—all new.

DON'T FRET AND YOU CAN KEEP COOL U. S. GOVERNMENT SAYS

Washington, D. C., July 21.—The public health service, through Assistant Surgeon General Ricker, has given out some rules on how to keep cool during the hot summer days.

Here they are:

Don't overeat. Partake sparingly of meats. Eat largely of fresh vegetables and fruits. Avoid alcholic drinks. Beware of ice water. Drink cooled water instead.

Wear loose clothes of a light color and weight. Women are more sensible about clothes than men.

Keep in the air, but in the shade as as much as possible.

Avoid prolonged exercise in the middle of the day.

Sleep in the open.

Avoid cold baths and bathe in lukewarm water.

Will Entertain Friends.

Miss Julia Hubbard of Oshkosh and Victor Olson of Stanley are guests at the home of Dr. and Mrs. A. L. Ridgman.

Other guests are expected at the Ridgman home this week, they being Misses Ella Cloyes and Mayme Madison of Minneapolis, Lenora Olson of Chicago, Agnes Rice of Algona, Iowa, Mrs. F. A. Anderson of Minnesota, Minn., and Mrs. B. C. Schram, of Canby, Minn. These latter ladies are members of a club to which Mrs. Ridgman belonged and are going to hold a reunion here.

DIED.

Mrs. Chas. Henke, Sunday July 12th at her home near Kellner.

Mrs. Henke was born in Milwaukee 1873, her maiden name being Emma Steinke. In 1893 she married Mr. Henke at Grand Rapids, Wis. Since 1897 they lived on the farm northeast of Kellner. Their married life was a happy one, until Mrs. Henke contracted the disease of which she died, consumption. As far as her present pastor can judge she was a true Christian woman, and well prepared for her journey into eternity. The loss is therefore great, both to her husband and her four children, they will certainly miss her very much. She was buried on Wednesday in the Lutheran cemetery near Kellner, Rev. S. Rathke officiating. Her former pastor, Rev. Krusche who had come a distance of some 300 miles for the funeral, also delivered a very comforting address to the bereaved.

"Ye now have sorrow but I will see you again, and your heart shall rejoice." John 16, 22.

Was Put on Probation.

Gus Olson, who was arrested and brought to this city on a charge of abandonment, appeared before Judge Park on Tuesday and plead guilty to the charge. He was placed on probation by the judge for a term of two years, and unless he supports his wife and baby as he promised he will be given a term in prison.

Work Has Commenced.

Work on the brick pavement that will cover Second street and the market square on the east side was commenced on Tuesday, and it is expected that it will take only a few days to complete this part of the work. The brick will be laid on concrete the same as that put down last year.

—First Installment Million Dollar Mystery, Friday and Saturday, Daly's.

Merrill Herald:—Mrs. Owen Love and her daughter, Mrs. Jones, and son, Roland, motored to this city yesterday for a visit with O. J. Gagnon and other friends. They were formerly residents of this city, but are now living in Grand Rapids.

July 22. August 26.

SUMMONS.

State of Wisconsin, In Circuit Court—For Wood County.

C. B. Boles and Mary R. Boles, his wife, E. B. Redford, Ray A. Love and Genevieve Love, his wife, and Robert L. Nash, Plaintiffs, vs. George A. Neeves and Helen C. Neeves his wife, William B. Neeves and Alice S. Neeves, his wife, Cassie S. Cushing, Thomas E. Scott, and Rachel Scott, his wife, Helen W. Scott, Orlando W. Neeves and Abbie L. Neeves, his wife, and Clara F. Neeves, Harold N. Scott, Defendants.—Summons.

The State of Wisconsin:—To The Said Defendants.

You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty days after service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, and defend the above entitled action in the court aforesaid; and in case of your failure so to do judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint.

Gorgins and Brazeau, Plaintiffs' Attorney.

P. O. Address. Grand Rapids, Wood County, Wisconsin.

DON'T FORGET



That Kruger & Warner Co. still have a few of those Bargain Suits left to dispose of. They must go and make room for the new fall goods which will soon be coming.

$25.00 Suits for ..$18.50 $15.00 Suits for ..$10.00
$20.00 Suits for ..$13.50 $12.50 and $13.50 Suits ..$7.50
See our Show Window.

STRAW HATS, any one in the store for ..$1.00
Former prices up to $3.00. See our Show Window.

PANAMA HATS, $5.00 grades ..$3.50
Men's Tan VICI KID SHOES, regular height ..$2.48
Men's PANTS, $4.00, $4.50 and $5.00 grades for ..$2.50
Men's PANTS, $3.00 and $3.50 grades for ..$1.98
Men's PANTS, $2.50 grades for ..$1.48

BOYS' KNICKERBOCKER SUITS

$9.00 and $10.00 grades for ..$5.00
$5.00 and $6.00 grades for ..$3.50
$4.00 grades for ..$2.75
$2.50 and $3.00 grades for ..$2.00

Big assortment of Cool Summer Underwear and Shirts. See us for Real Values.

KRUGER & WARNER CO.

"The Home of Better Clothes" Grand Rapids, Wis.

WHO WILL BE THE WINNERS

Here is the Real Testing Offer of the Campaign from July 21st to July 28th Inclusive. This Big Prize Ballot Will Sum the Contest Down to a Few Competitors for the Car. Get Busy and Win for it Will Mean a Great Deal to You. Be a Live One.

AUGUST THE 15th WILL BE THE BIG DAY

Read The Big Advertisement. You Must Take Advantage of This Offer in Order to Be in the Swim. Which Ballott Will You Have? Your Work Will Tell.

To Contestants.

Do not fail to read each write-up in the paper and each advertisement because they are to your interest and will give you general advice that should be in your makeup each week as you go out after the subscribers.

The Offer.

Between the dates of July 21st and up to 6 o'clock on July the 28th we will give a Prize Ballot of 40,000 extra votes to the contestant turning in the most money on subscriptions between those dates. To the one turning in the second largest amount we will award 35,000 extra votes, to the third 32,000 to the fourth 30,000, to the fifth 28,000, and so on down for only seven places. The lowest will receive 24,000. This shows you that you can get 40,000 votes that some one else cannot get and you should hustle with all your might and win this vote because it will mean a whole lot to you and then you must remember that these votes are added on to the regular schedule of votes.

Ginger Up.

Stick to the work with a vim and do not lose a moment that you can spare in working on the contest doing something else because every moment that you spend on the work just puts you closer and closer to the top. Don't despair for you know that the darkest cloud has a silver lining and you should keep after them all the time. If they refuse you on the ground that they take too many papers now show them just why the Tribune gives them the most news and also just how much good it will do you to have them give you their subscription. Don't let that fellow get away from you for he wants the paper and you are giving him dollar for dollar for his money. Why if he were to take advantage of a few of the advertisements alone in the Tribune he would save himself a good many dollars in a year. That is just where he can make money by taking the Tribune and it would pay you to show how it would benefit you and also him by taking the paper. Don't let him off with a promise that later on he will subscribe but get him now because you know that a bird in the hand is worth two on the wing. Now is the time to get him. He wants the paper, DON'T LET HIM PUT YOU OFF.

Show your enthusiasm, do all that you can now, after it is all over with, you will be able to say that if you had it all to go through with you would win hands down. Yet that does no good so you should get enthusiastic and get the people you are asking enthused and get all you can right now for this is the time to do the work and not wait till the last few days. Keep that BEAUTIFUL FORD TOURING CAR IN MIND, it is yours if you will wake up and go after them with a will and just make things hum to the limit. Be enthusiastic and energetic and you will see that it is contagious and will spread to the people that you are going after for subscriptions and they will vote for you gladly. You have a good opportunity to win and in fact any of the contestants have and it is a matter of howmuch enthusiasm you are going to spread and how you are going to make use of your spare time. Don't butterfly about from one part of town to the other but get right after them and don't miss a house but go to every one. Don't miss a person.

You cannot tell but what they will subscribe and if I were you I would hit every person I meet and you will find that you will have good success that way. You will in that way get lots of people that you would not otherwise get. Get them to renew, get them to take the paper for a year as a trial you are giving them more than their money's worth.

Never let that don't care feeling creep into your make-up for you do care and the Ford is what you want and nothing short of that is your goal line. Go after them with a vim and when the end of the race comes you will be the winner without a doubt. Make things hum all of the time for that is what wins, if you are fourth or fifth this week go after them and be at the head of the list next week. It is the general average that counts and you should make an effort each week to turn in more than you did the last week because in that way you get higher and higher all the time and that is what puts your opponent on the blink because he will probably not do that and by your doing so you will be able to push right out to the front.

Keep the Ford in mind all the time because that is your goal and tell everybody that is what you are after and they will help you win. They enjoy seeing that you are one that wills to do a thing and that you are going to do it. You are the winner if you put your soul into it and work with a will. Think of it $670.00 in just a few weeks from use of your spare time. Go after that for there are few people that make that much in a whole year more make less than there are that make more than that in a year. DON'T GIVE UP THE SHIP. You are not in an endless race by any means and if you keep up your determination to win you can and will win. Be the worker that is crowned victor in the end, never have it enter into your mind after it is all over with that you have not turned every stone that was in your way to win. Show a clean record with a steady increase in results each week and you will win in spite of anything that may happen. Never get without energy because that plays a good part and don't nap by the way like the hare did when he raced the tortoise but keep a going and speed up for the last few weeks.

Your object is the Ford Touring Car. It is the final goal that you have in view so work with an energy, with a will to win, and increase your speed till you pass the goal line at the last to be crowned victor and winner and the power behind you to make yourself a winner.

Every day should mean an increase n your standing and every succeeding day should bring an increase above the previous day's work. Always work with an ever increasing will.

The Close of the Contest.

The Contest will close on August the 15th, (Saturday) at 6 p. m., and you should speed up with all your power now for the finish. Work over that territory that you have worked once good and hard again and refuse NO for an answer but take every person that you meet as a possible subscriber and go after them in dead interest. Put your enthusiasm into the work with a ginger and pepper that displays the fact that you are in earnest and you will have better success. Never give up the ship but keep plugging and use all the time that you can because any sprinter always makes his good time at the last of the race. This weeks offer will show who are really the ambitious ones and the ones that are working in earnest and the ones that will continue to work to the limit of the race. You can win and you should go after the people in good fashion and show them why they should have the paper. They want the paper and they want you to have the votes.

Three Short Weeks.

Only three more weeks till the close and they are short weeks to and they will grow shorter yet. You should endeavor to do everything possible in the next few weeks in order to win. I would say to myself "that whoever wins that automobile wil lhave to go some" and then I would carry out my purpose. You should be able to double all your former reports in the contest for the simple reason that the people are thoroughly aroused to the fact that you have but a short time to work and they want to see you come out victorious. Hundreds of them are just waiting for you to call and get their subscription for the simple reason that they know that in that way they will help you win and they went to see you win. Howa re you going to get them now unless you go and call upon them and impress them with the fact that they want the paper ana they are going to help you out good and plenty when they give you the subscription. Never let up for a moment how but hit a hot pace and win the car because it means $25.00 per day from now on for you to win and that will be more probably than you will ever be able to make in a series of days again.

HOW THEY STAND.

Below is the list of contestants and their standing and you will see that a great many have disappeared from the list and still there will be others to disappear so keep yourself well established in your territory and get out after the votes in earnest and do not rely upon the people to cast the votes in the office. New subscribers are not liable to come into a strange office to subscribe for the paper and they are your votes in your neighborhood so go after them.

GRAND RAPIDS.	
Margaret Nobles	60,675
Irene Laramie	94,000
Rev. H. R. Johnson	87,975
Marie Hayes	71,150
Roy Barby	73,275
Ruth Steinberg	93,950
John McCathie	41,375
Gladys Norton	44,375
Ward Johnson	57,375
GRAND RAPIDS R. R.	
Helen Billmeyer	50,500
M. F. Mathews	79,400
Morris H. Stadler	42,275
Gilbert Moll	48,375
Gilman E. Warner	5,000
VESPER.	
Henry F. Gasch	48,075
PITTSVILLE.	
Bertha Mitchell	43,475
BIG FLATS.	
Orah Wade	49,650
SPRING CREEK.	
Mae Smith	51,350
ARPIN.	
D. W. Friedrickson	46,450
BABCOCK.	
Helen Miller	55,225
KELLNER.	
Gladys Munroe	87,775
PLOVER R. 2.	
Jennie Fox	52,850
MILLADORE.	
Martha Pavlick	44,500
NEKOOSA.	
Eva Brooks	56,250
RUDOLPH.	
Ione Ratelle	39,835

Personally

You should make a special effort to increase the amount of work that you do and thus you should increase strongly the results in subscriptions. Don't jump from one part of the city to the other but go after the subscriptions and visit every door on each side of the street as you go. Make a thorough canvas of it while you are going and you will find that you will have better success. Do not waste a minute that you can be out getting the subscriptions for the simple reason that when you do some other contestant will be gleaning good results.

Wishing you the greatest success so far,

Sincerely,
C. D. STONE.

GRAND RAPIDS MEN RAISE DROWNED BOY

T. C. Thompson and O. H. Rockstedt who have been in charge of some work on the government dam at Sterling, Ill., for Jacobson & Ackerman raise body of drowned boy by use of dynamite. The following from The Sterling Evening Gazette:

"As a result of the work of Deputy Sheriff Ferdinand Giffrow and his dynamiters, the body of little Clarence Hermes, who was drowned in Rock river below the milk factory, was brought to the surface this afternoon shortly before 3 o'clock. The body was found about 1000 yds. below where the tragedy took place Friday morning, lodged near the point of the island. Clammers, who assisted in the search with their launch, made the discovery.

Work of Shot Firers.

The finding of the body is a tribute to the excellent work of Shot Firers T. C. Thompson and O. H. Roskstead of the Ackerman-Jacobson company, who are doing the shot firing at the government dam. The men were engaged by Deputy Sheriff Ferdinand Giffrow this afternoon and exploded over ten pounds of dynamite in the river about and below the place where the little fellow met death Friday morning. The body was lodged in some hole or caught on a snag, being brought to the surface by the explosions and floating to the point near the foot of the rapids.

Current Very Swift.

The current where the boy was drowned is unusually swift, making a search with anything except high explosives unusually hard. All afternoon Friday and all this morning experienced rivermen waded and dived about in the channel, finding numerous holes of considerable depth, although the average depth at the place young Hermes met death was not over three feet. Several parties of clammers who are working between Sterling and Como, also volunteered their services and with their launches and drags, did excellent work.

Fish Warden Assists.

Fish Warden A. M. Clavin, who gave the permission to use the dynamite in the river, aided in the search, accompanying the deputy sheriff, newspaper men and dynamiters to the scene and aiding in every way posible. Numerous fish were killed or stunned by the explosions and came to the surface.

Last Shot is Fired.

The body of the drowned boy was not found until the last shot had been fired, although the probabilities are that the first shots loosened the body. The majority of the dynamiting was done within a radius of five hundred feet from where the boy was last seen and it is probable that one of these shots loosened the body, which floated under the water to the point where it was found.

The work of searching for the body was aided in by fully a hundred men and boys, the brothers and uncle of the drowned boy leading the search.

The hat and clothing carried by the boy when drowned were found several thousand feet down stream late Friday afternoon.

Fined For Speeding.

Leslie Wipperman was arrested on Friday charged with riding his motorcycle on the streets of the city faster than is allowed by law. It cost the young fellow ten dollars to settle the matter, and it is probable that he will be a little more careful in the future.

Many of those who ride motorcycles about the city are in the habit of running them at any speed they care to go, the limit depending entirely upon the nerve of the fellow driving the machine, and it ought to be stopped. Maybe a few more arrests will do the business.

Leave Valuables at Home.

People who go bathing at the swimming pool should leave their valuables at home, as it is a very easy matter for a sneak thief to carry away small articles in case he cares to do so. While it ought not to be necessary to issue a warning of this kind, still past experience has proven that it is safer not to leave anything of great value in the dressing rooms while you are in the water.

Treat For the News Boys.

Manager Fintzel of the Gem Theater has extended an invitation to the newsboys of the city to be his guests this Wednesday evening. The boys will meet at the postoffice and march to the theater at 7:15, in time to witness the first show. It is expected there will be a full attendance.

Was Elected President.

At the meeting of bankers held in Milwaukee last week Earle M. Pease of this city was elected president of the Wisconsin Bankers' association. Mr. Pease was vice-president of the organiation last year.

At a recent meeting of the members of the Catholic church in this city it was decided to hold a reception for Father Reding upon his return to this city from his European tour. A subscription was also started for the purpose of buying an automobile with which to present him when he gets back.

THE DEFENDANTS WIN

Drainage Cases Settled in Circuit Court Against Plaintiff's.

The cases that were being tried out in circuit court last week which affected those interested in the Wood County Drainage district were on Thursday decided in favor of the defendants of the case. The defendants were John May, Harry Dugan, Philip Gerhardt, Carl Schenk, Richard Kuchanowski, P. Anderson, Robert Larson and S. S. Pataski.

This was a case in which the defendants had been assessed for benefits that they were supposed to derive from the drainage of the land, but they maintained that they received no benefit whatever therefrom, in fact were damaged. As it was not possible to properly explain the case in court, the jury was taken out and shown over the land in question, and they decided that the land were damaged to the extent of $3,290.

Lake Biron.

Do you like it? Probably not for not two per cent of Grand Rapids citizens know where it is or anything about it. But there is such a Lake several miles long with three beautiful and broad ways through it and filled with twenty-five Islands of large proportions the like of which is seldom seen.

There are few more charming and interesting lakes anywhere, a pretty broad statement, because one has no chance to go "everywhere" and the writer has never been there but the concensus of many traveled people whose company has been my pleasure to pilot over Lake Biron confirm this statement. Mirrors of the finest effects, coloring that no artist would attempt to reproduce are shown the one who cares to go there.

Fifty thousand dollars and an imagination would transform this lake into a Mecca of summer folks that would astonish you all.

As Mr. F. J. Wood suggested last evening at a small expense we could have a fine drive along the west shore of Lake Biron and we would then talk of it as people from here talk and rave over the Madison drives.

People leave home and spend good money to visit and enjoy and return to talk about the natural advantages of summer resorts but right at our door is a body of water that for beauty, and entertainment has no equal.

I am suggesting a name for this lake as Lake Biron in honor of the founder of Biron, where he once had a saw mill and who as pioneer is worthy of remembering.

Further because the large body of water from the Consolidated Dam to "Biron" mill is worthy of a name and none seems more appropriate than the name at the head of this lake. Adopt it and put it into our City Literature, advise railroad advertisers to use it in offering resorts of pleasure to those seeking such places. No matter how hot down town, ten minutes places you in the cool retreats of this lake that forces you to recall whether this was the day it was so hot or was it not yesterday. Wake up and know your own town.

All respectfully submitted
T. A. TAYLOR.

Gun Clubs Shoot.

The Nekoosa gun club came to this city on Sunday morning and held a friendly shoot with the members here. It was expected that ten of the best men from each club would be present, but owing to the nice weather there were a number from each place who responded to the call of nature and got out into the woods for the day, so that several were taken in who were not regular shooters in either club. Following are scores.

Grand Rapids		Nekoosa	
Jeffrey	23	Kruger	21
Demitz	22	Cleveland	18
Harvie	22	Boles, F.	17
Damon	22	Robinson	16
Drumb, W. A.	21	Jasperson	14
Herschleb	20	Youngchild	14
Houston	16	Peske	13
Lester	14	Wolf	11
Drumb, F.	13	Jackan	0

It is expected that the next shoot will be held at Nekoosa, which will be in the near future.

Some Fine Corn.

One of the finest looking fields of corn this season is to be seen on the Frank farm in the town of Grand Rapids. There are also nice fields of corn on the Joe Reddin farm, Ernest Wilkie and Emil Steege farms in the town of Rudolph. Corn has been backward this year and in most cases the stand does not look good, but the above mentioned farmers' have some excellent fields.

Got Three Years.

Ludwig Statsmy, the man who was brought to this city from Marshfield charged with adultery, was on Wednesday afternoon last, sentenced to three years in the state prison by Judge Park, he having plead guilty to the charge against him.

Happy Felch at the Top.

Happy Felch, the hard hitter of the Brewers, who is well known in this city, is now at the head of the list in batting out home runs, having made nine this season. Happy is also credited with 54 extra bases.

Miss Betty Nelson, M. D., missionary from India, in the service of the General Council of the Lutheran church will lecture in the Swedish Lutheran Chapel 217 4th Ave. N. tomorrow, Thursday, July —, at 3:45 o'clock p. m. and in the Bethany church at Sigel at 8 o'clock p. m. the same day.

Rev. J. George Bruner of Edgar was a visitor in the city from Thursday until Saturday of last week. He was entertained at the homes of the Revs. C. A. Meilicke and H. B. Johnson.

A. I. Chambers was at Fox Lake, the past week where he purchased five nice looking black driving horses for his livery. They weigh over 1300 each and are splend'd looking animals.

—Million Dollar Mystery, Friday and Saturday at Daly's, 5 and 10c.

Guernseys Condemned.

Ten Guernseys on the farm of Frank P. Hiles at Dexterville were condemned one day last week, they having been tested by Dr. V. P. Norton of this city and found to respond be tuberculous will be paid for at were appraised at $70 each and when slaughtered those that are found to be tuberculosis will be paid for at three-fourths of their appraised value and any that are not affected will be paid for at full value.

Mr. Hiles has a fine herd of Guernseys on his place, he having one of the finest stock farms in this section.

YOUNG MAN HURT WHILE MOWING HAY

Wilber Kluge, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kluge of the town of Grant, was brought to this city on Monday and placed in Riverview hospital suffering from a number of cuts that he sustained while driving a mowing machine on his father's place.

It seems that the young man was making some adjustment to the harness, and in doing this he walked up between the two horses, which were hitched to a mowing machine. While doing this the horses took fright and started to run away.

The young man, in order to save himself, grabbed hold of a part of the harness and was dragged along for a considerable distance. As he was dragged along the ground his body came in contact with the sickles of the mowing machine, and the result was that he was cut in numerous places on his hands, arms and body.

When the team stopped he unhitched one of the horses and getting onto its back, rode to the house. At this time he had lost considerable blood and was about exhausted.

A physician was summoned at once and later he was brought to Riverview hospital in this city where he was given proper care. While most of the cuts are not very deep, there are a number of them and naturally cause the youth considerable inconvenience. It is expected that he will entirely recover within a short time, but it was a very narrow escape, just the same.

May Build a Club House.

The local Catholic societies have secured an option on the John Starr property on Second street and it is possible that a club house may be erected there at some future date provided the members of the different catholic societies in this city are in favor of the plan. A meeting will be held on Thursday of this week for the purpose of deciding whether or not to complete the purchase. The building would be so arranged that the Catholic societies could hold their meetings there and there would be all the modern features that go to make a place of this kind attractive. It would certainly be a nice thing for the members of the different societies and it would likewise be a grand thing for the city and one that could be pointed to with pride. It is not probable that anything would be done at once even if it is decided to buy the property.

Death of Mrs. Van Slate.

Mrs. L. Van Slate, one of the older residents of Grand Rapids, died Tuesday morning at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Ben Hansen, after an illness of some length, death being due principally to old age.

Deceased was born at St. Damase, Canada, on the 14th of August, 1828, and would have been 86 years old had she lived until her next birthday. She was married to Louis Van Slate on the 6th of October, 1846 and came to Grand Rapids in 1855, where she has since resided. Her husband died in 1894. She was the mother of six children, four of whom survive her, they being Mrs. P. Vertefeuille of St. Guillaume, Canada, Mrs. Henry Ruleau of Hancock, Wis., and Mesdames J. H. Landry and Ben Hansen of this city.

The funeral was held this morning from SS. Peter and Paul Catholic church in this city, Rev. Reigelsperger conducting the services.

New Examiner Appointed.

Carl J. Odegard has been appointed the local examiner for this district by the civil service commission, in place of Willis B. Raymond, resigned.

An examination for fourth class postmasters will be held in this city on the 22d of August and one will be held at Friendship on August 15. All fourth class postmasters are now under the supervision of the civil service commission, and must take the examination before they can be appointed.

Will Soon Be Grinding.

The McKercher-Rossier company have been installing their motors during the past week, and they are now about in position and ready to run. The company have most of their machinery in place, but have a couple of more machines coming, and when these are in place they will be all ready to start up.

Their new building near the St. Paul depot is a large and well equipped affair and when completed they will be able to handle a considerable volume of business.

Farmers Attention!

—If you will sell or trade your farms, send me a offer and full description. I have 30 houses for trade and 26 cash buyers at hand. My address is, Frank P. Hrock, New Lisbon, Wis. 2t*

Had a Fish Chowder.

L. M. Nash and family, L. E. Nash and family, W. E. Nash and family, J. L. Nash and two sisters, and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Nash autoed to the Bulgrin place below New Rome on Sunday where they enjoyed a big fish chowder and picnic. They all report a most delightful time.

Brock-Nagel.

Miss Bertha Brock and Mr. Carl Nagel were married on Friday of last week at the office of Justice Pomainville. Mr. Pomainville performing the ceremony. The witnesses were Dr. E. T. Foote and Miss Anna Atwood.

—Traffic in Souls Sunday night at Daly's Theatre.

The Land of Broken Promises

A Stirring Story of the Mexican Revolution

By DANE COOLIDGE
Author of "The Fighting Fool" "Hidden Waters" "The Texican," Etc.
Illustrations by Don J. Lavin

(Copyright, 1914, by Frank A. Munsey)

SYNOPSIS.

Bud Hooker and Phil De Lancey are forced, owing to a revolution in Mexico, to give up their mining claim and return to the United States. In the border town of Gadsden Bud meets Henry Kruger, a wealthy miner, who makes him a proposition to return to Mexico to acquire title to a very rich mine which Kruger had blown up when he found he had been cheated out of the title by one Aragon. The Mexican subsequently spent a large sum in an unsuccessful attempt to relocate the vein and then allowed the land to revert for taxes. Hooker and De Lancey arrive at Fortuna near where the mine, known as the Eagle Tail, is located. They engage the services of Cruz Mendez, who has been friendly to Kruger, to acquire the title for them, and get a permit to do preliminary work. Aragon protests and accuses them of jumping his claim. Bud discovers that matrimonial entanglements prevent Mendez from perfecting a valid title. Phil, who has been paying attention to Aragon's daughter, Gracia, decides to turn Mexican and get the title in his own name. Bud objects to Phil's attentions to Gracia. Aragon fails in his attempt to drive them off the claim. Rebels are reported in the vicinity. Stories of rapine and bloodshed are brought in. Bud and Phil begin work in earnest on their claim.

CHAPTER XIII—Continued.

It was slow work; slower than they had thought, and the gang of Mexicans that they had hired for muckers were marvels of ineptitude. Left to themselves, they accomplished nothing, since each problem they encountered seemed to present to them some element of insuperable difficulty, to solve which they either went into caucus or waited for the boss.

To the Mexicans of Sonora Bernardo Bravo was the personification of all the malevolent qualities—he being a bandit chief who had turned first general and then rebel under Madero—and the fact that he had at last been driven out of Chihuahua and therefore over into Sonora, made his malevolence all the more imminent.

Undoubtedly, somewhere over to the east, where the Sierras towered like a blue wall, Bernardo and his outlaw followers were gathering for a raid, and the raid would bring death to Sonora.

He was a bad man, this Bernardo Bravo, and if half of the current stories were true, he killed men whenever they failed to give him money, and was never too hurried to take a fair daughter of the country up behind him, provided she took his fancy.

Yes, surely he was a bad man—but that did not clear away the rock.

For the first week Phil took charge of the gang, urging, directing and cajoling them, and the work went merrily on, though rather slowly. The Mexicans liked to work for Don Felipe, he was so polite and spoke such good Spanish; but at the end of the week it developed that Bud could get more results out of them.

Every time Phil started to explain anything to one Mexican all the others stopped to listen to him, and that took time. But Bud's favorite way of directing a man was by grunts and signs and bending his own back to the task. Also, he refused to understand Spanish, and cut off all long-winded explanations and suggestions by an impatient motion to go to work, which the trabajadores obeyed with shrugs and grins.

So Don Felipe turned powder-man and blacksmith, sharpening up the drills at the little forge they had fashioned and loading the holes with dynamite when it became necessary to break a rock, while Bud bossed the unwilling Mexicans.

In an old tunnel behind their tent they set a heavy gate, and behind it they stored their precious powder. Then came the portable forge and the blacksmith shop, just inside the mouth of the cave, and the tent backed up against it for protection. For if there is any one thing, next to horses, that the rebels are wont to steal, it is giant powder to blow up culverts with, or to lay on the counters of timorous country merchants and frighten them into making contributions.

As for their horses Bud kept them belled and hobbled, close to the house, and no one ever saw him without his gun. In the morning, when he got up, he took it from under his pillow and hung it on his belt, and there it stayed until bedtime.

He also kept a sharp watch on the trail, above and below, and what few men did pass through were conscious of his eye. Therefore it was all the more surprising when, one day, looking up suddenly from heaving at a great rock, he saw the big Yaqui soldier, Amigo, gazing down at him from the cut bank.

Yes, it was the same man, but with a difference—his rifle and cartridge-belts were absent and his clothes were torn by the brush. But the same good-natured, competent smile was there, and after a few words with Bud he leaped nimbly down the bank and laid hold upon the rock. They pulled together, and the boulder that had balked Bud's gang of Mexicans moved easily for the two of them.

Then Amigo seized a crowbar and slipped it into a cranny and showed them a few things about moving rocks. For half an hour or more he worked along, seemingly bent on displaying his skill, then he sat down on the bank and watched the Mexicans with tolerant, half-amused eyes.

If he was hungry he showed it only by the cigarettes he smoked, and Hooker, studying up the chances he would take by hiring a deserter, let him wait until he came to a decision.

"Oyez, Amigo," he hailed at last, and, rubbing his hand around on his stomach, he smiled questioningly, whereat the Yaqui nodded his head avidly.

"Stawano!" said Hooker, "ven" And he left his Mexicans to dawdle as they would while he led the Indian to camp. There he showed him the coffee-pot and the kettle of beans by the fire, set out a slab of Dutch-oven bread and a sack of jerked beef, some stewed fruit and a can of sirup, and left him to do his worst.

In the course of half an hour or so he came back and found the Yaqui sopping up sirup with the last of the bread and humming a little tune. So they sat down and smoked a cigarette and came to the business at hand.

"Where you go?" inquired Bud; but Amigo only shrugged enigmatically.

"You like to work?" continued Bud, and the Indian broke into a smile of assent.

"Muy bien," said Hooker with finality; "I give Mexicans two dollars a day—I give you four. Is that enough?"

"Si," nodded the Yaqui, and without more words he followed Bud back to the cut. There, in half a day, he accomplished more than all the Mexicans put together, leaping boldly up the bank to dislodge hanging boulders, boosting them by main strength up onto the ramshackle tram they had constructed, and trundling them out to the dump with the shove of a mighty hand.

He was a willing worker, using his head every minute; but though he was such a hustler and made their puny efforts seem so ineffectual by comparison, he managed in some mysterious way to gain the immediate approval of the Mexicans. Perhaps it was his all-pervasive good nature, or the respect inspired by his hardihood; perhaps the qualities of natural leadership which had made him a picked man among his brother Yaquis. But when, late in the afternoon, Bud came back from a trip to the tent he found Amigo in charge of the gang, heaving and struggling and making motions with his head.

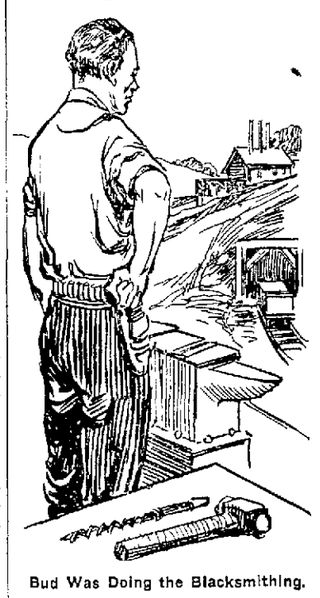
"Good enough!" he muttered, after watching him for a minute in silence, and leaving the new boss in command, he went back and started supper.

That was the beginning of a new day at the Eagle Tail, and when De Lancey came back from town—whither he went whenever he could conjure up an errand—he found that, for once, he had not been missed.

Bud was doing the blacksmithing, Amigo was directing the gang, and a fresh mess of beans was on the fire, the first kettleful having gone to reinforce the Yaqui's backbone. But they were beans well spent, and Bud did not regret the raid on his grubpile. If he could get half as much work for what he fed the Mexicans he could well rest content.

"But how did this Indian happen to find you?" demanded Phil, when his partner had explained his acquisition. "Say, he must have deserted from his company when they brought them back from Moctezuma!"

"More'n likely," assented Bud. "He ain't talking much, but I notice he



Bud Was Doing the Blacksmithing.

keeps his eye out—they'd shoot him for a deserter if they could ketch him. I'd hate to see him go that way."

"Well, if he's as good as this, let's take care of him!" cried Phil with enthusiasm. "I'll tell you, Bud, there's something big coming off pretty soon and I'd like to stay around town a little more if I could. I want to keep track of things."

"F'r instance?" suggested Hooker dryly. It had struck him that Phil was spending a good deal of time in town already.

"Well, there's this revolution. Sure as shooting they're going to pull one soon. There's two thousand Mexican miners working at Fortuna, and they say every one of 'em has got a rifle buried. Now they're beginning to quit and drift out into the hills, and we're likely to hear from them any time."

"All the more reason for staying in camp, then," remarked Bud. "I'll tell you, Phil, I need you here. That dogged ledge is lost, good and plenty, and I need you to say where to dig. We ain't doing much better than old Aragon did—just rooting around in that rock-pile—let's do a little timbering, and sink."

"You can't timber that rock," answered De Lancey decidedly. "And besides, it's cheaper to make a cut twenty feet deep than it is to tunnel or sink a shaft. Wait till we get to that porphyry contact — then we'll know where we're at."

"All right," grumbled Bud; "but seems like we're a long time getting there. What's the news downtown?"

"Well, the fireworks have begun again over in Chihuahua—Orozco and Salazar and that bunch—but it seems there was something to this Moctezuma scare, after all. I was talking to an American mining man from down that way and he told me that the federals marched out to where the rebels were and then sat down and watched them cross the river without firing on them—some kind of an understanding between Bernardo Bravo and these blackleg federals.

"The only fighting there was was when a bunch of twenty Yaquis got away from their officers in the rough country and went after Bernardo Bravo by their lonesome. That threw a big scare into him, too, but he managed to fight them off—and if I was making a guess I'd bet that your Yaqui friend was one of that fighting twenty."

"I reckon," assented Bud; "but don't you say nothing. I need that hombre in my business. Come on, let's go up and look at that cut—I come across an old board today, down in the muck, and I bet you it's a piece that Kruger left. Funny we don't come across some of his tools, though, or the hole where the powder went off."

"When we do that," observed Phil, "we'll be where we're going. Nothing to do then but lay off the men and wait till I get my papers. That's why I say don't hurry so hard—we haven't got our title to this claim, pardner, and we won't get it, either—not for some time yet. Suppose you'd hit this ledge—"

"Well, if I hit it," remarked Bud, "I'll stay with it—you can trust me for that. Hello, what's the Yaqui found?"

As they came up the cut Amigo quit work and, while the Mexicans followed suit and gathered expectantly behind him, he picked up three rusty drills and an iron drill-spoon and presented them to Bud.

Evidently he had learned the object of their search from the Mexicans, but if he looked for any demonstrations of delight at sight of these much-sought-for tools he was doomed to disappointment, for both Bud and Phil had schooled themselves to keep their faces straight.

"Um-m," said Bud, "old drills, eh? Where you find them?"

The Yaqui led the way to the face of the cut and showed the spot, a hole beneath the pile of riven rock; and a Mexican, not to be outdone, grabbed up a handful of porphyry and indicated where the dynamite had pulverized it.

"Bien," said Phil, pawing solemnly around in the bottom of the hole; and then, filling his handkerchief with fine dirt, he carried it down to the creek. There, in a miner's pan, he washed it out carefully, slopping the waste over the edge and swirling the water around until at last only a little dirt was left in the bottom of the pan. Then, while all the Mexicans looked on, he tailed this toward the edge, scanning the last remnant for gold—and quit without a color.

"Nada!" he cried, throwing down the pan, and in some way the Mexicans sensed the fact that the mine had turned out a failure. Three times he went back to the cut and scooped up the barren dust, and then he told the men they could quit.

"No more work!" he said, affecting a dejected bitterness; "no hay nada—there is nothing!" And with this sad, but by no means unusual, ending to their labors, the Mexicans went away to their camp, speculating among themselves as to whether they could get their pay. But when the last of them had gone Phil beckoned Bud into the tent and showed him a piece of quartz.

"Just take a look at that!" he said, and a single glance told Hooker that it was full of fine particles of gold.

"I picked that up when they weren't looking," whispered De Lancey, his eyes dancing with triumph. "It's the same rock—the same as Kruger's!"

"Well, put 'er there, then, pardner!" cried Bud, grabbing at De Lancey's hand; "we've struck it!"

And with a broad grin on their deceitful faces they danced silently around the tent, after which they paid off the Mexicans and bade them "adios!"

CHAPTER XIV.

It is a great sensation—striking it rich—one of the greatest in the world.

Some men punch a burro over the desert all their lives in the hope of achieving it once; Bud and Phil had taken a chance, and the prize now lay within their grasp. Only a little while now—a month, maybe, if the officials were slow—and the title would be theirs.

The Mexican miners, blinded by their ignorance, went their way, well contented to get their money. Nobody knew. There was nothing to do but to wait. But to wait, as some people know, is the hardest work in the world.

For the first few days they lingered about the mine, gloating over it in secret, laughing back and forth, singing gay songs—then, as the ecstasy passed and the weariness of waiting set in, they went two ways. Some fascination, unexplained to Bud, drew De Lancey to the town. He left in the morning and came back at night, but Hooker stayed at the mine.

Day and night, week-days and Sundays, he watched it jealously, lest someone should slip in and surprise their secret—and for company he had his pet horse, Copper Bottom, and the Yaqui Indian, Amigo.

Ignacio was the Indian's real name, for the Yaquis are all good Catholics and named uniformly after the saints; but Bud had started to call him Amigo, or friend, and Ignacio had conferred the same name on him.

Poor Ignacio! His four-dollar-a-day job had gone glimmering in half a day, but when the Mexican laborers departed he lingered around the camp, doing odd jobs, until he won a place for himself.

At night he slept up in the rocks, where no treachery could take him unaware, but at the first peep of dawn it was always Amigo who arose and lit the fire.

Then, if no one got up, he cooked a breakfast after his own ideas, boiling the coffee until it was as strong as lye, broiling meat on sticks, and went to turn out the horses.

With the memory of many envious glances cast at Copper Bottom, Hooker had built a stout corral, where he kept the horses up at night, allowing them to graze close-hobbled in the daytime.

A Mexican insurrecto on foot is a contradiction of terms, if there are any horses or mules in the country, and several bands of ex-miners from Fortuna had gone through their camp in that condition, with new rifles in their hands. But if they had any designs on the Eagle Tail live stock they speedily gave them up; for, while he would feed them and even listen to their false tales of patriotism, Bud had no respect for numbers when it came to admiring his horse.

Even with the Yaqui, much as he trusted him, he had reservations about Copper Bottom; and once, when he found him petting him and stroking his nose, he shook his head forbiddingly. And from that day on, though he watered Copper Bottom and cared for his wants, Amigo was careful never to caress him.

But in all other matters, even to lending him his gun, Bud trusted the Yaqui absolutely. It was about a week after he came to camp that Amigo sighted a deer, and when Bud loaned him his rifle he killed it with a single shot.

Soon afterward he came loping back from a scouting trip and made signs for the gun again, and this time he brought in a young peccary, which he roasted in a pit, Indian style. After that, when the meat was low, Bud sent him out to hunt, and each time he brought back a wild hog or a deer for every cartridge.

The one cross under which the Yaqui suffered was the apparent failure of the mine, and, after slipping up into the cut a few times, he finally came back radiant.

"Mira!" he said, holding out a piece of rock; and when Hooker gazed at the chunk of quartz he pointed to the specks of gold and grunted, "Oro!"

"Seguro!" answered Bud, and going down into his pocket, he produced another like it. At this the Yaqui cocked his head to one side and regarded him strangely.

"Why you no dig gold?" he asked at last, and then Bud told him the story.

"We have an enemy," he said, "who might steal it from us. So now we wait for papers. When we get them, we dig!"

"Ah!" breathed Amigo, his face suddenly clearing up; "and can I work for you then?"

"Si," answered Bud, "for four dollars a day. But now you help me watch, so nobody comes."

"Stawano!" exclaimed the Indian, well satisfied, and after that he spent hours on the hilltop, his black head thrust out over the crest like a chuckawalla lizard as he conned the land below.

So the days went by until three weeks had passed, and still no papers came. As his anxiety increased Phil fell into the habit of staying in town overnight, and finally he was gone for two days. The third day was drawing to a close, and Bud was getting restless, when suddenly he beheld the Yaqui bounding down the hill in great leaps and making signs down the canyon.

"Two men!" he called, dashing up to the tent; "one of them a rural!"

"Why a rural?" asked Bud, mystified.

"To take me!" cried Amigo, striking himself violently on the breast. "Lend me your rifle!"

"No," answered Bud, after a pause; "you might get into trouble. Run and hide in the rocks—I will signal you when to come back."

"Muy bien," said the Yaqui obediently, and, turning, he went up over rocks like a mountain-sheep, bounding from boulder to boulder until he disappeared among the hilltops. Then, as Bud brought in his horse and shut him hastily inside his corral, the two riders came around the point—a rural and Aragon!

Now, in Mexico a rural, as Bud well knew, means trouble—and Aragon meant more trouble, trouble for him. Certainly, so busy a man as Don Cipriano would not come clear to his camp to help capture a Yaqui deserter. Bud sensed it from the start that this was another attempt to get possession of their mine, and he awaited their coming grimly.

"'S tardes," he said in reply to the rural's abrupt salute, and then he stood silent before his tent, looking them over shrewdly. The rural was a hard-looking citizen, as many of them are, but on this occasion he seemed a trifle embarrassed, glancing inquiringly at Aragon. As for Aragon, he was gazing at a long line of jerked meat which Amigo had hung out to dry, and his drooped eye opened up suddenly as he turned his cold regard upon Hooker.

"Senor," he said, speaking with an accusing harshness, "we are looking for the men who are stealing my cattle, and I see we have not far to go. Where did you get that meat?"

"I got it from a deer," returned Bud; "there is his hide on the fence; you can see it if you'll look."

The rural, glad to create a diversion, rode over and examined the hide and came back satisfied, but Aragon was not so easily appeased.

"By what right," he demanded truculently, "do you, an American, kill deer in our country? Have you the special permit which is required?"

"No, senor," answered Hooker soberly; "the deer was killed by a Mexican I have working for me!"

"Ha!" sneered Aragon, and then he paused, balked.

"Where is this Mexican?" inquired the rural, his professional instincts aroused, and while Bud was explaining that he was out in the hills somewhere, Aragon spurred his horse up closer and peered curiously into his tent.

"What are you looking for?" demanded Hooker sharply, and then Aragon showed his hand.

"I am looking for the drills and drill-spoon," he said; "the ones you stole when you took my mine!"

"Then get back out of there!" cried Bud, seizing his horse by the bit and throwing him back on his haunches; "and stay out!" he added, as he



"Two Men, One of Them a Rurale!"

dropped his hand to his gun. "But if the rural wishes to search," he said, turning to that astounded official, "he is welcome to do so."

"Muchas gracias, no!" returned the rural, shaking a finger in front of his face, and then he strode over to where Aragon was muttering and spoke in a low tone.

"No!" dissented Aragon, shaking his head violently; "no—no! I want this man arrested!" he cried, turning vindictively upon Bud. "He has stolen my tools—my mine—my land! He has no business here—no title! This land is mine, and I tell him to go. Pronto!" he shouted, menacing Hooker with his riding-whip, but Bud only shifted his feet and stopped listening to his excited Spanish.

"No, senor," he said, when it was all over, "this claim belongs to my pardner, De Lancey. You have no—"

"Ha! De Lancey!" jeered Aragon, suddenly indulging himself in a sardonic laugh. "De Lancey! Ha, ha!"

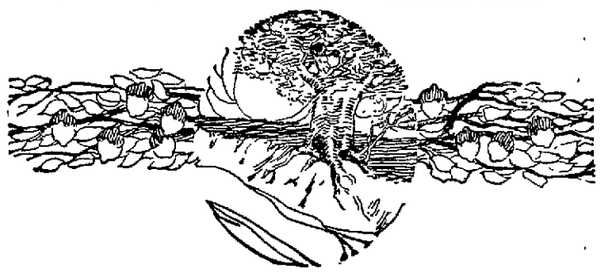
"What's the matter?" cried Hooker, as the rural joined in with a derisive smirk. "Say, speak up, hombre!" he threatened, stepping closer as his eyes took on a dangerous gleam. "And let me tell you now," he added, "that if any man touches a hair of his head I'll kill him like a dog!"

The rural backed his horse away, as if suddenly discovering that the American was dangerous, and then, saluting respectfully as he took his leave, he said:

"The Senor De Lancey is in jail!"

They whirled their horses at that and galloped off down the canyon, and as Bud gazed after them he burst into a frenzy of curses. Then, with the one thought of setting Phil free, he ran out to the corral and hurled the saddle on his horse.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



TALK ABOUT THE WEATHER

Declared in These Days to Be the Only Safe Topic of Conversation.

Perhaps the chief reason why the weather is a suitable topic for conventional conversation is its usefulness. Nothing can be done with the weather except talk about it, so the talk is not liable to interruption by a call to action. Hard times are a topic of general interest, common alike to millionaire and workingman. But if you say to a perfect stranger the times are hard he may take advantage of that admission by asking for a subscription for some charity or by demanding that you vote the socialist ticket.

The weather is, in fact, almost the only safe topic left for pure conversation in this energetic and practical age, says the New York Independent. However much you may deplore the badness of the weather, nobody is likely to hold you responsible for it or call upon you to remedy it unless you run across a crank who is raising a fund to bombard the heavens for the production of rain or the dissipation of hailstorms.

Leading off with the weather inspires confidence because it is a traditional and established opening. If a man on being introduced to a young woman is asked by her if he is married, or on meeting a stranger in a dark and deserted road is asked what time it is, his suspicions are aroused at once. In fact, any conversational opening except the conventional one is liable to raise the inquiry, "What does he mean by it?"

If, however, one begins with the weather we know that he means nothing by it, and we may continue the conversation with ease of mind. Being then both useless and useful, the weather is unequaled as a topic of conversation in its formal and preliminary stages.

Even More Deserving.

Beggar—Mister, I ain't had nothin' to eat for two days.

Gentleman—You told me that very same story a week ago.

Beggar—Oh! Then surely boss, you'll help a pore man who ain't had nothin' to eat for nine days.—Boston Evening Transcript.

Not in Politics.

After all these statesmen have gone on the stand and told how they run their parties, every citizen will know the ins and outs of politics." "Yes," said the Practical Person, "but in politics you don't get anything by knowing the outs."

TAFFETAS ALL LOVELY

DESIGNERS WOULD SEEM TO HAVE WROUGHT WONDERS.

Easily the Favorite Material for Calling Gowns and Deserves All the Popularity Which Has Been Accorded It.

Some of the most effective summer calling costumes show a combination of taffeta with chiffon and odd touches of embroidery, writes Lillian Young in a letter from Paris to the Washington Star. As the embroideries come mostly in strange, even garish, colors, they have, of course, to be used with discretion even in this season when delicate, harmonious colorings have given place to bolder treatments.

And as for the taffetas—all that the designers promised of them has been fulfilled, and more. They have never been so lovely. Delightful things that were never thought of in the old days of this material are accomplished, and its popularity is increasing every day.

The silks themselves are so beautiful that even a moderate amount of ingenuity is sufficient to transform them into ravishing frocks, suits, or hats, or coats, for they are put to many purposes. No other fabric lends itself with such grace to unique trimming effects



Taffeta Is the Favorite Material for Calling Gowns.

or unusual designs. With no other material has originality such free play. Each individual maker works out her own schemes, as she would not feel inclined to take the liberty of doing with satins or worsteds.

A charming idea was developed in the model sketched, which reproduces a calling costume of hydrangea blue taffeta and chiffon to match. The latter made its appearance only in the second flounce of the tunic, which, with the skirt proper, was mounted to a hip-length foundation of china silk, this, in turn, being covered by the interesting upper tunic flounce of taffeta. It was laid in box folds under the belt, with the spaces between slightly gathered and the end of each box fold was oddly scalloped and effectively, though simply embroidered in blue and rose colorings.

The blouse was cut with elbow sleeves and in front and back the material was gathered a little on the line of the shoulders, then covered with a scalloped and embroidered medallion of the taffeta, repeating the design of the tunic border. The V-neck was filled in with white chiffon ruffling, and a crushed girdle of black satin drew the fullness of the blouse in at the waist line and was caught up under the bust in front and tied in a flat bow, the space just below being filled in with a section of embroidered taffeta.

BABY'S NEEDS IN SUMMER

Lightness of Clothing Is One of the First Requisites During the Hot Weather.

Warm weather is a dangerous period for children, and all mothers dread the summer for their little ones. As the weather grows warmer and warmer, fewer and lighter clothes should be worn by the baby. So many mothers have a mistaken idea that flannel bands must be kept around baby's abdomen, next to the skin, no matter what the weather. The treatment is not only wrong, but actually cruel.

To keep flannel next to the young sensitive skin when the weather is so hot that every turn of the little body against the flannel causes severe irritation is almost barbarous. Yet how many mothers believe in it! There are fewer each year, for which we should be grateful, but still there are left a large enough number of such deluded mothers to keep a great many babies in comparative torture during the summer time.

The little body should feel nothing but the sheerest, softest materials next to it. When it is very hot the young baby may be totally undressed, except for his little shirt. During the hottest hours of the day the little one should be placed on a wide bed dressed in this garb, or rather lack of garb, and allowed to play or sleep until the sun is setting.

TO DECORATE DINING ROOM

Pottery and Chinaware Should Be Selected With a Good Deal of Taste and Discretion.

If you have a blue dining room and have some really good Japanese or Chinese porcelain, or china in blue and white, use it, and use nothing else, unless it be some interesting little Japanese or Chinese knicknacks in brass—a gong or a tiny idol perhaps.

Wedgwood is a beautiful plate-rail decoration if it is used alone; but unfortunately, there are few who possess enough of it to furnish a whole plate rail.

If modern pottery is used, it is well to choose the whole furnishing of the plate rail at once. There is a certain brown and cream colored ware in the market now that could be used effectively in the room where yellow or brown predominates. The ware is decorated with peasant scenes.

There are many good designs in royal doulton of various sorts that can be chosen. Only they should be selected with a definite idea in mind of the other pieces with which they are to rank and of the room they are to decorate.

Silver and Gold Laces.

Silver and gold laces, woven with an extremely open mesh and showing large flower designs, are favored for trimming the evening frocks of the more expensive class.

Tassels of silk or beads of unusually large proportions appear on suits, afternoon frocks and evening costumes. The latter are adorned with handsome white silk tassels.

Buckles play an important part in trimming the pretty frocks. They are jeweled with brilliants or colored stones and enameled in designs which suggest the dainty dresden china patterns. Other buckles are embroidered with heavy silk or braid, or fashioned of silk in odd design.

FOR SERVING AT LUNCHEON

Quaker Gray Best Garb for Hostess Who Will Personally Wait on Her Guests.

After luncheon or before, if the general houseworker is expected to wait on the luncheon table, she will change to an afternoon dress. This can be black, if it is preferred, or it can be of any light color. The very newest thing is Quaker gray. The correct afternoon apron is short and bibbed and there must be collar, cuffs and headpiece to match the apron. The smartest thing is to have apron, cuffs, collar and headpiece made of white cable net. Black ribbon about two inches wide is run through the belt of the apron and tied at the back of the waist.

A maid dressed in Quaker gray sateen with collar, cuffs, apron and headpiece of white net suggests efficiency and contentment in appearance.

Smartening Black Frock.

To brighten and smarten a black frock in satin or crepe de chine, there is nothing equal to golden-colored material on the collar, the cuffs and the sash end. Depending entirely upon the age of a woman and the occasion for which she needs the frock, these golden touches must be applied. The collar, the cuffs and the sash end may be wholly of gold lace veiling cloth of gold; the satin or crepe may have gold motif and medallion incrustations, applique, or there may be merely bands of gold cloth.

SUMMER BAG



White moire with clusters of opalescence.

On Summer Days.

A sweater coat and cap that are lovely, and seem exactly planned for the outdoor girl or woman in the summer are knitted of silk in mauve and silver-gray. The coat is gray with a belt at the back, and cuffs, neck and front border in the mauve. The gray cap has a deep round band of mauve with the points of the square crown caught down on the band by mauve silk buttons. The colors reversed would be good, too.

ROMPERS FROM OLD SHIRTS

Perfectly Serviceable Garments May Be Constructed From Otherwise Unusable Material.

Not every mother knows that she can make perfectly good rompers for the baby out of her husband's old colored shirts.

No matter how expensive the material of which the shirt is made, it soon rubs through at the collar, leaving the rest of the garment practically unworn. The material is much more expensive and usually prettier than the chambray or gingham which the average mother buys for the rompers which Going-on-Two wears regardless of sex.

There is a saving of time as well as material, for the pattern may be so laid on that the buttons down the front of the shirt come at the back of the romper. This leaves only the buttonholes in the seat to be made. The little sleeves come out of the big ones.

By taking care to make them long enough in the seat, the rompers may be outworn and outgrown at the same time. Another advantage is that in winter they accommodate the baby's skirts. On hot summer days these may be dispensed with entirely. A romper pattern with plaits should be selected, so that piecing, if necessary, may be invisible.

Long Gloves Needed.

Most of the coquettish little coats accompanying tailored costumes have kimono sleeves stopping just above the wrist, a long coat sleeve not according well with the frivolous and dressy style of such coat wear. Mousquetaire gloves are of course demanded under these shortened coat sleeves, and the long-wristed silk gloves delicately embroidered in self-tone are much in favor as spring advances. Pale tan shades and a certain pale oyster gray are specially liked for street wear.

The new sailor usually has some queer treatment of the crown. Either the crown is sloped off, dented, ridged or else shaped so as to appear rather lopsided.

Picture Yourself in Colorado

YOU feel the thrill of new life the minute you get there. There's a bracing tonic in the very air.

—matchless mountains
—dashing, sparkling streams
—deep canyons and gorges
—dizzy heights, cragged peaks
—azure blue skies

Some new enchantment greets you with every turn.

You have dreamed Colorado—realize your dream this Summer.

Low round trip fares via the

Missouri Pacific

MISSOURI PACIFIC IRON MOUNTAIN

Write for our Colorado Book—handsomely illustrated.

J. C. HOLLENBECK, General Pass'r Agent, ST. LOUIS

S51-1

SWISS COWS FEAR NO ONE

A Traveler Up in the Mountains Wrote Cards on the Back of One Bovine.

A traveler in Switzerland cannot fail to be impressed by the kindness with which the people treat their cattle—a kindness and consideration which extends to all animal life, wild or domesticated.

One beautiful August morning when up in the Scheidegg pass I strolled out to a pasture to get a better view of the mountains. Some kind soul had placed a good bench at a point of vantage, and I sat down to enjoy the beauty of the Jungfrau and the whole wonderful chain of which this famous peak is a part.

It was one of those high mountain pastures in which the grass lasts only seven or eight weeks in the hottest part of the summer. I had noticed a herd of cattle feeding near by, but paid no attention to them. After a time I began writing messages on post cards for my friends back in America. Suddenly a fine young cow came up from behind and swung her head over the back of the bench in a most hospitable fashion as much as to say, "I'm very glad to have you visit us, and hope you enjoy our mountains!"

I assured her that Teddy was never more "delighted," even in campaign time, and that also I was happy to make her acquaintance. As I rested my arm upon her full, clean neck and patted her head, a bull came along, stopped close by, and gazed kindly at me. I could not understand his language, but I am sure he was saying something like this: "I'm just as glad to see you as she is; it is good we can all be happy together this fine day, and by the way (coming up closer) if it is not intruding, I'd like to have my nose patted, too."

Then came another cow, and others, till finally one cow stopped directly in front of me, so close that her side rubbed against my knees and I was unable to continue my writing. Thereupon I stood up and wrote three or four postal cards on her back, using it as a sort of writing desk. She took it all in good part, chewed her cud contentedly and never budged.

It was evident that that herd of cattle did not know what it was to be kicked or clubbed. Brutality was unknown to them, even brutal words. A human being was a friend; they knew no strangers.

Swiss children from their earliest years are taught to be kind to all animals. It is a part of the national habit of thought. The Swiss are the best dairymen in the world. They know that it breeds not only better cattle, but it breeds better people.—Judson King, in Farm and Fireside.

The Last Word.

Mame—How do you like me new dress?

Her Fiance (who has worked at fashionable functions)—Some stuff, kid! You couldn't be more immodest if you was well bred.—Puck.

Whither Are We Drifting?

She—Man will wake up some fine morning and find the universe ruled by women.

He—Just like a woman to take advantage of a man while he sleeps.

It is customary for a man with more dollars than sense to accumulate popularity.

Never judge a physician by the praise undertakers bestow upon him.

Keep Cool and Comfortable

Don't spend so much of your time cooking during hot weather; and your family will be healthier without the heavy cooked foods.

Give them

Post Toasties

They're light and easily digested and yet nourishing and satisfying. No bother in preparation—just pour from the package and add cream and sugar—or they're mighty good with fresh berries or fruit.

"The Memory Lingers"

SPEECH THAT WON THE GIRL

Really Marvelous Combination of Words Left the More Humble Suitor Simply Nowhere.

J. B. McGhee of Roswell, N. M., writes to tell of a negro girl who had two "cullud" suitors, says the Kansas City Star. One was a hard working negro who always had a job, but was a little short on style. The other never worked, but wore fine clothes and adorned the street corners, and was without money most of the time. Both wanted to marry the girl and she, although strongly in favor of style herself, had a strong hankering after the one with the steady job. So she decided she would invite them both to dinner, wait on them herself, and the one who had the best manners she would accept. Accordingly they came to dinner.

She first waited on Jim, the hard working negro, and said: "Have sugar and cream in your coffee, Mr. Jim?" "Cream only, if you please, ma'am," replied Jim.

Then to the stylish suitor. "Have sugar and cream in your coffee, Mr. Sambo?" "Both if you please, Miss Dinah," said Sambo, and he added: "Miss Dinah, you knows de homo-jonah, rajikal, trajical, incomprehensible, compound extract of de root-a toot-toot ob the sugar, mixed wid de double distilled compound discombilities ob de cream, makes de coffee obsquob."

He got the girl.

That Spring Feeling.

As the first warmth of spring brought a feeling of lassitude, the farmer's wife in older days would go searching through the woods for "yarbs" from which to make a brew as a tonic for the whole family. The city man, feeling the laziness of "spring fever" coming over him, brought from the corner drug store a 49-cent package of "Old Doc" Somebody's spring tonic. But things are changing. Men have learned that the best spring tonics are the gifts of a beneficent nature. A full breath of fresh air, a brisk walk along a grass-grown road, a plunge into the cool waters of the old swimming pool—if the water is pure and cold—or the morning shower if in the city, fresh green food, or the pursuit of a bounding golf ball over a spring course—those are the real invigorators, true tonics.—Rochester Sentinel.

People are willing to take hard knocks for nothing, but never to sell ribands cheap.—Ruskin.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Land of Broken Promises

A Stirring Story of the Mexican Revolution

By DANE COOLIDGE

Author of "The Fighting Fool" "Hidden Waters" "The Texican," Etc.

Illustrations by Don J. Lavin

(Copyright, 1914, by Frank A. Munsey)

SYNOPSIS.

Bud Hooker and Phil De Lancey are forced, owing to a revolution in Mexico, to give up their mining claim and return to the United States. In the border town of Chadsden Bud meets Henry Kruger, a wealthy miner, who makes him a proposition to return to Mexico to acquire title to a very rich mine which Kruger had blown up when he found he had been cheated out of the title by one Aragon. The Mexican subsequently spent a large sum in an unsuccessful attempt to relocate the vein and then allowed the land to revert for taxes. Hooker and De Lancey arrive at Fortuna near where the mine, known as the Eagle Tail, is located. They engage the services of Cruz Mendez, who has been friendly to Kruger, to acquire the title for them, and get a permit to do preliminary work. Aragon protests and accuses them of jumping his claim. Bud discovers that matrimonial entanglements prevent Mendez from perfecting a valid title. Phil, who has been paying attention to Aragon's daughter, Gracia, decides to turn Mexican and get the title in his own name. Bud objects to Phil's attentions to Gracia. Aragon fails in his attempt to drive them off the claim. Rebels are reported in the vicinity. Stories of rapine and bloodshed are brought in. Bud and Phil begin work in earnest on their claim.

CHAPTER XIII—Continued.

It was slow work; slower than they had thought, and the gang of Mexicans that they had hired for muckers were marvels of ineptitude. Left to themselves, they accomplished nothing, since each problem they encountered seemed to present to them some element of insuperable difficulty, to solve which they either went into caucus or waited for the boss.

To the Mexicans of Sonora Bernardo Bravo was the personification of all the malevolent qualities—he being a bandit chief who had turned first general and then rebel under Madero—and the fact that he had at last been driven out of Chihuahua and therefore over into Sonora, made his malevolence all the more imminent.

Undoubtedly, somewhere over to the east, where the Sierras towered like a blue wall, Bernardo and his outlaw followers were gathering for a raid, and the raid would bring death to Sonora.

He was a bad man, this Bernardo Bravo, and if half of the current stories were true, he killed men whenever they failed to give him money, and was never too hurried to take a fair daughter of the country up behind him, provided she took his fancy.

Yes, surely he was a bad man—but that did not clear away the rock.

For the first week Phil took charge of the gang, urging, directing and cajoling them, and the work went merrily on, though rather slowly. The Mexicans liked to work for Don Felipe, he was so polite and spoke such good Spanish; but at the end of the week it developed that Bud could get more results out of them.

Every time Phil started to explain anything to one Mexican all the others stopped to listen to him, and that took time. But Bud's favorite way of directing a man was by grunts and signs and bending his own back to the task. Also, he refused to understand Spanish, and cut off all long-winded explanations and suggestions by an impatient motion to go to work, which the trabajadores obeyed with shrugs and grins.

So Don Felipe turned powder-man and blacksmith, sharpening up the drills at the little forge they had fashioned and loading the holes with dynamite when it became necessary to break a rock, while Bud bossed the unwilling Mexicans.

In an old tunnel behind their tent they set a heavy gate, and behind it they stored their precious powder. Then came the portable forge and the blacksmith shop, just inside the mouth of the cave, and the tent backed up against it for protection. For if there is any one thing, next to horses, that the rebels are wont to steal, it is giant powder to blow up culverts with, or to lay on the counters of timorous country merchants and frighten them into making contributions.

As for their horses, Bud kept them belled and hobbled, close to the house, and no one ever saw him without his gun. In the morning, when he got up, he took it from under his pillow and hung it on his belt, and there it stayed until bedtime.

He also kept a sharp watch on the trail, above and below, and what few men did pass through were conscious of his eye. Therefore it was all the more surprising when, one day, looking up suddenly from heaving at a great rock, he saw the big Yaqui soldier, Amigo, gazing down at him from the cut bank.

Yes, it was the same man, but with a difference—his rifle and cartridge-belts were absent and his clothes were torn by the brush. But the same good-natured, competent smile was there, and after a few words with Bud he leaped nimbly down the bank and laid hold upon the rock. They pulled together, and the boulder that had balked Bud's gang of Mexicans moved easily for the two of them.

Then Amigo seized a crowbar and slipped it into a cranny and showed them a few things about moving rocks. For half an hour or more he worked along, seemingly bent on displaying his skill, then he sat down on the bank and watched the Mexicans with tolerant, half-amused eyes.

If he was hungry he showed it only by the cigarettes he smoked, and Hooker, studying up the chances he would take by hiring a deserter, let him wait until he came to a decision.

"Oyez, Amigo," he hailed at last, and, rubbing his hand around on his stomach, he smiled questioningly, whereat the Yaqui nodded his head avidly.

"Stawano!" said Hooker, "yen." And he left his Mexicans to dawdle as they would while he led the Indian to camp. There he showed him the coffee-pot and the kettle of beans by the fire, set out a slab of Dutch-oven bread and a sack of jerked beef, some stewed fruit and a can of syrup, and left him to do his worst.

In the course of half an hour or so he came back and found the Yaqui sopping up syrup with the last of the bread and humming a little tune. So they sat down and smoked a cigarette and came to the business at hand.

"Where you go?" inquired Bud; but Amigo only shrugged enigmatically.

"You like to work?" continued Bud, and the Indian broke into a smile of assent.

"Muy bien," said Hooker with finality; "I give Mexicans two dollars a day—I give you four. Is that enough?"

"Si," nodded the Yaqui, and without more words he followed Bud back to the cut. There, in half a day, he accomplished more than all the Mexicans put together, leaping boldly up the bank to dislodge hanging boulders, boosting them by main strength up onto the ramshackle tram they had constructed, and trundling them out to the dump with the shove of a mighty hand.

He was a willing worker, using his head every minute; but though he was such a hustler and made their puny efforts seem so ineffectual by comparison, he managed in some mysterious way to gain the immediate approval of the Mexicans. Perhaps it was his all-pervasive good nature, or the respect inspired by his hardihood; perhaps the qualities of natural leadership which had made him a picked man among his brother Yaquis. But when, late in the afternoon, Bud came back from a trip to the tent he found Amigo in charge of the gang, heaving and struggling and making motions with his head.

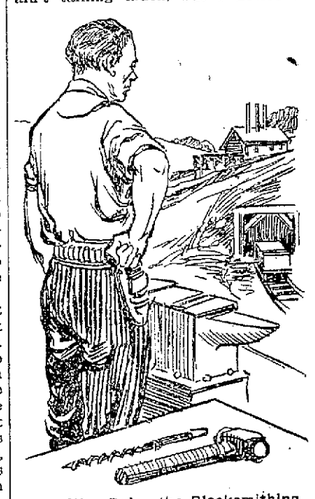
"Good enough!" he muttered, after watching him for a minute in silence, and leaving the new boss in command, he went back and started supper.

That was the beginning of a new day at the Eagle Tail, and when De Lancey came back from town—whither he went whenever he could conjure up an errand—he found that, for once, he had not been missed.

Bud was doing the blacksmithing, Amigo was directing the gang, and a fresh mess of beans was on the fire, the first kettleful having gone to reinforce the Yaqui's backbone. But they were beans well spent, and Bud did not regret the raid on his grub-pile. If he could get half as much work for what he fed the Mexicans he could well rest content.

"But how did this Indian happen to find you?" demanded Phil, when his partner had explained his acquisition. "Say, he must have deserted from his company when they brought them back from Moctezuma!"

"More'n likely," assented Bud. "He ain't talking much, but I notice he



Bud Was Doing the Blacksmithing.

keeps his eye out—they'd shoot him for a deserter if they could ketch him. I'd hate to see him go that way."

"Well, if he's as good as this, let's take care of him!" cried Phil with enthusiasm. "I'll tell you, Bud, there's something big coming off pretty soon and I'd like to stay around town a little more if I could. I want to keep track of things."

"F'r instance?" suggested Hooker dryly. It had struck him that Phil was spending a good deal of time in town already.

"Well, there's this revolution. Sure as shooting they're going to pull one soon. There's two thousand Mexican miners working at Fortuna, and they say every one of 'em has got a rifle buried. Now they're beginning to quit and drift out into the hills, and we're likely to hear from them any time."

"All the more reason for staying in camp, then," remarked Bud. "I'll tell you, Phil, I need you here. That dogged ledge is lost, good and plenty, and I need you to say where to dig. We ain't doing much better than old Aragon did—just rooting around in that rock-pile—let's do a little timbering, and sink."

"You can't timber that rock," answered De Lancey decidedly. "And besides, it's cheaper to make a cut twenty feet deep than it is to tunnel or sink a shaft. Wait till we get to that porphyry contact — then we'll know where we're at."

"All right," grumbled Bud; "but seems like we're a long time getting there. What's the news downtown?"

"Well, the fireworks have begun again over in Chihuahua—Orozco and Salazar and that bunch—but it seems there was something to this Moctezuma scare, after all. I was talking to an American mining man from down that way and he told me that the federals marched out to where the rebels were and then sat down and watched them cross the river without firing on them—some kind of an understanding between Bernardo Bravo and these blackleg federals.

"The only fighting there was was when a bunch of twenty Yaquis got away from their officers in the rough country and went after Bernardo Bravo by their lonesome. That threw a big scare into him, too, but he managed to fight them off—and if I was making a guess I'd bet that your Yaqui friend was one of that fighting twenty."

"I reckon," assented Bud; "but don't you say nothing. I need that hombre in my business. Come on, let's go up and look at that cut—I come across an old board today, down in the muck, and I bet you it's a piece that Kruger left. Funny we don't come across some of his tools, though, or the hole where the powder went off."

"When we do that," observed Phil, "we'll be where we're going. Nothing to do then but lay off the men and wait till I get my papers. That's why I say don't hurry so hard—we haven't got our title to this claim, pardner, and we won't get it, either—not for some time yet. Suppose you'd hit this ledge—"

"Well, if I hit it," remarked Bud, "I'll stay with it—you can trust me for that. Hello, what's the Yaqui found?"

As they came up the cut Amigo quit work and, while the Mexicans followed suit and gathered expectantly behind him, he picked up three rusty drills and an iron drill-spoon and presented them to Bud.

Evidently he had learned the object of their search from the Mexicans, but if he looked for any demonstrations of delight at sight of these much-sought-for tools he was doomed to disappointment, for both Bud and Phil had schooled themselves to keep their faces straight.

"Um-m," said Bud, "old drills, eh? Where you find them?"

The Yaqui led the way to the face of the cut and showed the spot, a hole beneath the pile of riven rock; and a Mexican, not to be outdone, grabbed up a handful of porphyry and indicated where the dynamite had pulverized it.

"Bien," said Phil, pawing solemnly around in the bottom of the hole; and then, filling his handkerchief with fine dirt, he carried it down to the creek. There, in a miner's pan, he washed it out carefully, slopping the waste over the edge and swirling the water around until at last only a little dirt was left in the bottom of the pan. Then, while all the Mexicans looked on, he tailed this toward the edge, scanning the last remnant for gold—and quit without a color.

"Nada!" he cried, throwing down the pan, and in some way the Mexicans sensed the fact that the mine had turned out a failure. Three times he went back to the cut and scooped up the barren dust, and then he told the men they could quit.

"No more work!" he said, affecting a dejected bitterness; "no hay nada—there is nothing!" And with this sad, but by no means unusual, ending to their labors, the Mexicans went away to their camp, speculating among themselves as to whether they could get their pay. But when the last of them had gone Phil beckoned Bud into the tent and showed him a piece of quartz.

"Just take a look at that!" he said, and a single glance told Hooker that it was full of fine particles of gold.

"I picked that up when they weren't looking," whispered De Lancey, his eyes dancing with triumph. "It's the same rock—the same as Kruger's!"

"Well, put 'er there, then, pardner!" cried Bud, grabbing at De Lancey's hand; "we've struck it!"

And with a broad grin on their deceitful faces they danced silently around the tent, after which they paid off the Mexicans and bade them "adios!"

CHAPTER XIV.

It is a great sensation—striking it rich—one of the greatest in the world.

Some men punch a burro over the desert all their lives in the hope of achieving it once; Bud and Phil had taken a chance, and the prize now lay within their grasp. Only a little while now—a month, maybe, if the officials were slow—and the title would be theirs.

The Mexican miners, blinded by their ignorance, went their way, well contented to get their money. Nobody knew. There was nothing to do but to wait. But to wait, as some people know, is the hardest work in the world.

For the first few days they lingered about the mine, gloating over it in secret, laughing back and forth, singing gay songs—then, as the ecstasy passed and the weariness of waiting set in, they went two ways. Some fascination, unexplained to Bud, drew De Lancey to the town. He left in the morning and came back at night, but Hooker stayed at the mine.

Day and night, week-days and Sundays, he watched it jealously, lest someone should slip in and surprise their secret—and for company he had his pet horse, Copper Bottom, and the Yaqui Indian, Amigo.

Ignacio was the Indian's real name, for the Yaquis are all good Catholics and named uniformly after the saints; but Bud had started to call him Amigo, or friend, and Ignacio had conferred the same name on him.

Poor Ignacio! His four-dollar-a-day job had gone glimmering in half a day, but when the Mexican laborers departed he lingered around the camp, doing odd jobs, until he won a place for himself.

At night he slept up in the rocks, where no treachery could take him unaware, but at the first peep of dawn it was always Amigo who arose and lit the fire.

Then, if no one got up, he cooked a breakfast after his own ideas, boiling the coffee until it was as strong as lye, broiling meat on sticks, and went to turn out the horses.

With the memory of many envious glances cast at Copper Bottom, Hooker had built a stout corral, where he kept the horses up at night, allowing them to graze close-hobbled in the daytime.

A Mexican insurrecto on foot is a contradiction of terms, if there are any horses or mules in the country, and several bands of ex-miners from Fortuna had gone through their camp in that condition, with new rifles in their hands. But if they had any designs on the Eagle Tail live stock they speedily gave them up; for, while he would feed them and even listen to their false tales of patriotism, Bud had no respect for numbers when it came to admiring his horse.

Even with the Yaqui, much as he trusted him, he had reservations about Copper Bottom; and once, when he found him petting him and stroking his nose, he shook his head forbiddingly. And from that day on, though he watered Copper Bottom and cared for his wants, Amigo was careful never to caress him.

But in all other matters, even to lending him his gun, Bud trusted the Yaqui absolutely. It was about a week after he came to camp that Amigo sighted a deer, and when Bud loaned him his rifle he killed it with a single shot.

Soon afterward he came loping back from a scouting trip and made signs for the gun again, and this time he brought in a young peccary, which he roasted in a pit, Indian style. After that, when the meat was low, Bud sent him out to hunt, and each time he brought back a wild hog or a deer for every cartridge.

The one cross under which the Yaqui suffered was the apparent failure of the mine, and, after slipping up into the cut a few times, he finally came back radiant.

"Mira!" he said, holding out a piece of rock; and when Hooker gazed at the chunk of quartz he pointed to the specks of gold and grunted, "Oro!"

"Seguro!" answered Bud, and going down into his pocket, he produced another like it. At this the Yaqui cocked his head to one side and regarded him strangely.

"Why you no dig gold?" he asked at last, and then Bud told him the story.

"We have an enemy," he said, "who might steal it from us. So now we wait for papers. When we get them, we dig!"

"Ah!" breathed Amigo, his face suddenly clearing up; "and can I work for you then?"

"Si," answered Bud, "for four dollars a day. But now you help me watch, so nobody comes."

"Stawano!" exclaimed the Indian, well satisfied, and after that he spent hours on the hilltop, his black head thrust out over the crest like a chuckawalla lizard as he conned the land below.

So the days went by until three weeks had passed, and still no papers came. As his anxiety increased Phil fell into the habit of staying in town overnight, and finally he was gone for two days. The third day was drawing to a close, and Bud was getting restless, when suddenly he beheld the Yaqui bounding down the hill in great leaps and making signs down the canyon.

"Two men!" he called, dashing up to the tent; "one of them a rural!"

"Why a rural?" asked Bud, mystified.

"To take me!" cried Amigo, striking himself violently on the breast. "Lend me your rifle!"

"No," answered Bud, after a pause; "you might get into trouble. Run and hide in the rocks—I will signal you when to come back."

"Muy bien," said the Yaqui obediently, and, turning, he went up over rocks like a mountain-sheep, bounding from boulder to boulder until he disappeared among the hilltops. Then, as Bud brought in his horse and shut him hastily inside his corral, the two riders came around the point—a rural and Aragon!

Now, in Mexico a rural, as Bud well knew, means trouble—and Aragon meant more trouble, trouble for him. Certainly, so busy a man as Don Cipriano would not come clear to his camp to help capture a Yaqui deserter. Bud sensed it from the start that this was another attempt to get possession of their mine, and he awaited their coming grimly.

"'S tardes," he said in reply to the rural's abrupt salute, and then he stood silent before his tent, looking them over shrewdly. The rural was a hard-looking citizen, as many of them are, but on this occasion he seemed a trifle embarrassed, glancing inquiringly at Aragon. As for Aragon, he was gazing at a long line of jerked meat which Amigo had hung out to dry, and his drooped eye opened up suddenly as he turned his cold regard upon Hooker.

"Senor," he said, speaking with an accusing harshness, "we are looking for the men who are stealing my cattle, and I see we have not far to go. Where did you get that meat?"

"I got it from a deer," returned Bud; "there is his hide on the fence; you can see it if you'll look."

The rural, glad to create a diversion, rode over and examined the hide and came back satisfied, but Aragon was not so easily appeased.

"By what right," he demanded truculently, "do you, an American, kill deer in our country? Have you the special permit which is required?"

"No, senor," answered Hooker soberly; "the deer was killed by a Mexican I have working for me!"

"Ha!" sneered Aragon, and then he paused, balked.

"Where is this Mexican?" inquired the rural, his professional instincts aroused, and while Bud was explaining that he was out in the hills somewhere, Aragon spurred his horse up closer and peered curiously into his tent.

"What are you looking for?" demanded Hooker sharply, and then Aragon showed his hand.

"I am looking for the drills and drill-spoon," he said; "the ones you stole when you took my mine!"

"Then get back out of there!" cried Bud, seizing his horse by the bit and throwing him back on his haunches; "and stay out!" he added, as he



"Two Men, One of Them a Rurale!"

dropped his hand to his gun. "But if the rural wishes to search," he said, turning to that astounded official, "he is welcome to do so."

"Muchas gracias, no!" returned the rural, shaking a finger in front of his face, and then he strode over to where Aragon was muttering and spoke in a low tone.

"No!" dissented Aragon, shaking his head violently; "no—no! I want this man arrested!" he cried, turning vindictively upon Bud. "He has stolen my tools—my mine—my land! He has no business here—no title! This land is mine, and I tell him to go. Pronto!" he shouted, menacing Hooker with his riding-whip, but Bud only shifted his feet and stopped listening to his excited Spanish.

"No, senor," he said, when it was all over, "this claim belongs to my pardner, De Lancey. You have no—"

"Ha! De Lancey!" jeered Aragon, suddenly indulging himself in a sardonic laugh. "De Lancey! Ha, ha!"

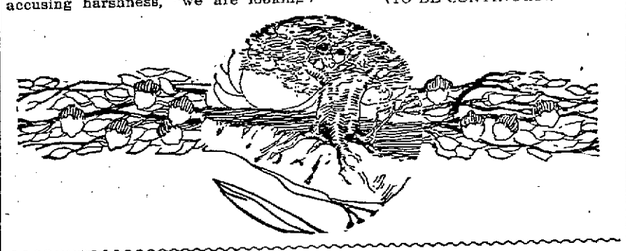
"What's the matter?" cried Hooker, as the rural joined in with a derisive smirk. "Say, speak up, hombre!" he threatened, stepping closer as his eyes took on a dangerous gleam. "And let me tell you now," he added, "that if any man touches a hair of his head I'll kill him like a dog!"

The rural backed his horse away, as if suddenly discovering that the American was dangerous, and then, saluting respectfully as he took his leave, he said:

"The Senor De Lancey is in jail!"

They whirled their horses at that and galloped off down the canyon, and as Bud gazed after them he burst into a frenzy of curses. Then, with the one thought of setting Phil free, he ran out to the corral and hurled the saddle on his horse.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



TALK ABOUT THE WEATHER

Declared In These Days to Be the Only Safe Topic of Conversation.

Perhaps the chief reason why the weather is a suitable topic for conventional conversation is its usefulness. Nothing can be done with the weather except talk about it, so the talk is not liable to interruption by a call to action. Hard times are a topic of general interest, common alike to millionaire and workingman. But if you say to a perfect stranger the times are hard he may take advantage of that admission by asking for a subscription for some charity or by demanding that you vote the socialist ticket.

The weather is, in fact, almost the only safe topic left for pure conversation in this energetic and practical age, says the New York Independent. However much you may deplore the badness of the weather, nobody is likely to hold you responsible for it or call upon you to remedy it unless you run across a crank who is raising a fund to bombard the heavens for the production of rain or the dissipation of hailstorms.

Leading off with the weather inspires confidence because it is a traditional and established opening. If a man on being introduced to a young woman is asked by her if he is married, or on meeting a stranger in a dark and deserted road is asked what time it is, his suspicions are aroused at once. In fact, any conversational opening except the conventional one is liable to raise the inquiry, "What does he mean by it?"

If, however, one begins with the weather we know that he means nothing by it, and we may continue the conversation with ease of mind. Being then both useless and useful, the weather is unequaled as a topic of conversation in its formal and preliminary stages.

Even More Deserving.

Beggar—Mister, I ain't had nothin' to eat for two days.

Gentleman—You told me that very same story a week ago.

Beggar—Oh! Then surely boss, you'll help a pore man who ain't had nothin' to eat for nine days.—Boston Evening Transcript.

Not In Politics.

After all these statesmen have gone on the stand and told how they run their parties, every citizen will know the ins and outs of politics." "Yes," said the Practical Person, "but in politics you don't get anything by knowing the outs."

TAFFETAS ALL LOVELY

DESIGNERS WOULD SEEM TO HAVE WROUGHT WONDERS.

Easily the Favorite Material for Calling Gowns and Deserves All the Popularity Which Has Been Accorded It.

Some of the most effective summer calling costumes show a combination of taffeta with chiffon and odd touches of embroidery, writes Lillian Young in a letter from Paris to the Washington Star. As the embroideries come mostly in strange, even garish, colors, they have, of course, to be used with discretion even in this season when delicate, harmonious colorings have given place to bolder treatments.

And as for the taffetas—all that the designers promised of them has been fulfilled, and more. They have never been so lovely. Delightful things that were never thought of in the old days of this material are accomplished, and its popularity is increasing every day.

The silks themselves are so beautiful that even a moderate amount of ingenuity is sufficient to transform them into ravishing frocks, suits, or hats, or coats, for they are put to many purposes. No other fabric lends itself with such grace to unique trimming effects



Taffeta Is the Favorite Material for Calling Gowns.

or unusual designs. With no other material has originality such free play. Each individual maker works out her own schemes, as she would not feel inclined to take the liberty of doing with satins or worsteds.

A charming idea was developed in the model sketched, which reproduces a calling costume of hydrangea blue taffeta and chiffon to match. The latter made its appearance only in the second flounce of the tunic, which, with the skirt proper, was mounted to a hip-length foundation of china silk, this, in turn, being covered by the interesting upper tunic flounce of taffeta. It was laid in box folds under the belt, with the spaces between slightly gathered and the end of each box fold was oddly scalloped and effectively, though simply embroidered in blue and rose colorings.

The blouse was cut with elbow sleeves and in front and back the material was gathered a little on the line of the shoulders, then covered with a scalloped and embroidered medallion of the taffeta, repeating the design of the tunic border. The V-neck was filled in with white chiffon ruffling, and a crushed girdle of black satin drew the fullness of the blouse in at the waist line and was caught up under the bust in front and tied in a flat bow, the space just below being filled in with a section of embroidered taffeta.

BABY'S NEEDS IN SUMMER

Lightness of Clothing Is One of the First Requisites During the Hot Weather.

Warm weather is a dangerous period for children, and all mothers dread the summer for their little ones. As the weather grows warmer and warmer, fewer and lighter clothes should be worn by the baby. So many mothers have a mistaken idea that flannel bands must be kept around baby's abdomen, next to the skin, no matter what the weather. The treatment is not only wrong, but actually cruel.

To keep flannel next to the young sensitive skin when the weather is so hot that every turn of the little body against the flannel causes severe irritation is almost barbarous. Yet how many mothers believe in it! There are fewer each year, for which we should be grateful, but still there are left a large enough number of such deluded mothers to keep a great many babies in comparative torture during the summer time.

The little body should feel nothing but the sheerest, softest materials next to it. When it is very hot the young baby may be totally undressed, except for his little shirt. During the hottest hours of the day the little one should be placed on a wide bed dressed in this garb, or rather lack of garb, and allowed to play or sleep until the sun is setting.

TO DECORATE DINING ROOM

Pottery and Chinaware Should Be Selected With a Good Deal of Taste and Discretion.

If you have a blue dining room and have some really good Japanese or Chinese porcelain, or china in blue and white, use it, and use nothing else, unless it be some interesting little Japanese or Chinese knicknacks in brass—a gong or a tiny idol perhaps.

Wedgwood is a beautiful plate-rail decoration if it is used alone; but unfortunately, there are few who possess enough of it to furnish a whole plate rail.

If modern pottery is used, it is well to choose the whole furnishing of the plate rail at once. There is a certain brown and cream colored ware in the market now that could be used effectively in the room where yellow or brown predominates. The ware is decorated with peasant scenes.

There are many good designs in royal doulton of various sorts that can be chosen. Only they should be selected with a definite idea in mind of the other pieces with which they are to rank and of the room they are to decorate.

Silver and Gold Laces.

Silver and gold laces, woven with an extremely open mesh and showing large flower designs, are favored for trimming the evening frocks of the more expensive class.

Tassels of silk or beads of unusually large proportions appear on suits, afternoon frocks and evening costumes. The latter are adorned with handsome white silk tassels.

Buckles play an important part in trimming the pretty frocks. They are jeweled with brilliants or colored stones and enameled in designs which suggest the dainty dresden china patterns. Other buckles are embroidered with heavy silk or braid, or fashioned of silk in odd design.

FOR SERVING AT LUNCHEON

Quaker Gray Best Garb for Hostess Who Will Personally Wait on Her Guests.

After luncheon or before, if the general houseworker is expected to wait on the luncheon table, she will change to an afternoon dress. This can be black, if it is preferred, or it can be of any light color. The very newest thing is Quaker gray. The correct afternoon apron is short and bibbed and there must be collar, cuffs and headpiece to match the apron. The smartest thing is to have apron, cuffs, collar and headpiece made of white cable net. Black ribbon about two inches wide is run through the belt of the apron and tied at the back of the waist.

A maid dressed in Quaker gray sateen with collar, cuffs, apron and headpiece of white net suggests efficiency and contentment in appearance.

Smartening Black Frock.

To brighten and smarten a black frock in satin or crepe de chine, there is nothing equal to golden-colored material on the collar, the cuffs and the sash end. Depending entirely upon the age of a woman and the occasion for which she needs the frock, these golden touches must be applied. The collar, the cuffs and the sash end may be wholly of gold lace veiling cloth of gold; the satin or crepe may have gold motif and medallion incrustations, applique, or there may be merely bands of gold cloth.

SUMMER BAG



White moire with clusters of opalescence.

On Summer Days.

A sweater coat and cap that are lovely, and seem exactly planned for the outdoor girl or woman in the summer are knitted of silk in mauve and silver-gray. The coat is gray with a belt at the back, and cuffs, neck and front border in the mauve. The gray cap has a deep round band of mauve with the points of the square crown caught down on the band by mauve silk buttons. The colors reversed would be good, too.

ROMPERS FROM OLD SHIRTS

Perfectly Serviceable Garments May Be Constructed From Otherwise Unusable Material.

Not every mother knows that she can make perfectly good rompers for the baby out of her husband's old colored shirts.

No matter how expensive the material of which the shirt is made, it soon rubs through at the collar, leaving the rest of the garment practically unworn. The material is much more expensive and usually prettier than the chambray or gingham which the average mother buys for the rompers which Going-on-Two wears regardless of sex.

There is a saving of time as well as material, for the pattern may be so laid on that the buttons down the front of the shirt come at the back of the romper. This leaves only the buttonholes in the seat to be made. The little sleeves come out of the big ones.

By taking care to make them long enough in the seat, the rompers may be outworn and outgrown at the same time. Another advantage is that in winter they accommodate the baby's skirts. On hot summer days these may be dispensed with entirely. A romper pattern with platts should be selected, so that piecing, if necessary, may be invisible.

Long Gloves Needed.

Most of the coquettish little coats accompanying tailored costumes have kimono sleeves stopping just above the wrist, a long coat sleeve not according well with the frivolous and dressy style of such coat wear. Mousquetaire gloves are of course demanded under these shortened coat sleeves, and the long-wristed silk gloves delicately embroidered in self-tone are much in favor as spring advances. Pale tan shades and a certain pale oyster gray are specially liked for street wear.

The new sailor usually has some queer treatment of the crown. Either the crown is sloped off, dented, ridged or else shaped so as to appear rather lopsided.

Picture Yourself in

Colorado

YOU feel the thrill of new life the minute you get there. There's a bracing tonic in the very air.

—matchless mountains
—dashing, sparkling streams
—deep canyons and gorges
—dizzy heights, cragged peaks
—azure blue skies

Some new enchantment greets you with every turn.

You have dreamed Colorado—realize your dream this Summer.

Low round trip fares via the

Missouri Pacific

MISSOURI PACIFIC IRON MOUNTAIN

Write for our Colorado Book—handsomely illustrated.

J. G. HOLLENBECK
General Pass'r Agent
ST. LOUIS

S51-1

SWISS COWS FEAR NO ONE

A Traveler Up In the Mountains Wrote Cards on the Back of One Bovine.

A traveler in Switzerland cannot fail to be impressed by the kindness with which the people treat their cattle—a kindness and consideration which extends to all animal life, wild or domesticated.

One beautiful August morning when up in the Scheidegg pass I strolled out to a pasture to get a better view of the mountains. Some kind soul had placed a good bench at a point of vantage, and I sat down to enjoy the beauty of the Jungfrau and the whole wonderful chain of which this famous peak is a part.

It was one of those high mountain pastures in which the grass lasts only seven or eight weeks in the hottest part of the summer. I had noticed a herd of cattle feeding near by, but paid no attention to them. After a time I began writing messages on post cards for my friends back in America. Suddenly a fine young cow came up from behind and swung her head over the back of the bench in a most hospitable fashion as much as to say, "I'm very glad to have you visit us, and hope you enjoy our mountains!"

I assured her that Teddy was never more "delighted," even in campaign time, and that also I was happy to make her acquaintance. As I rested my arm upon her full, clean neck and patted her head, a bull came along, stopped close by, and gazed kindly at me. I could not understand his language, but I am sure he was saying something like this: "I'm just as glad to see you as she is; it is good we can all be happy together this fine day, and by the way (coming up closer) if it is not intruding, I'd like to have my nose patted, too."

Then came another cow, and others, till finally one cow stopped directly in front of me, so close that her side rubbed against my knees and I was unable to continue my writing. Thereupon I stood up and wrote three or four postal cards on her back, using it as a sort of writing desk. She took it all in good part, chewed her cud contentedly and never budged.

It was evident that that herd of cattle did not know what it was to be kicked or clubbed. Brutality was unknown to them, even brutal words. A human being was a friend; they knew no strangers.

Swiss children from their earliest years are taught to be kind to all animals. It is a part of the national habit of thought. The Swiss are the best dairymen in the world. They know that it breeds not only better cattle, but it breeds better people.—Judson King, in Farm and Fireside.

The Last Word.

Mame—How do you like me new dress?

Her Fiance (who has worked at fashionable functions)—Some stuff, kid! You couldn't be more immodest if you was well bred.—Puck.

Whither Are We Drifting?

She—Man will wake up some fine morning and find the universe ruled by women.

He—Just like a woman to take advantage of a man while he sleeps.

It is customary for a man with more dollars than sense to accumulate popularity.

Never judge a physician by the praise undertakers bestow upon him.

SPEECH THAT WON THE GIRL

Really Marvelous Combination of Words Left the More Humble Suitor Simply Nowhere.

J. B. McGhee of Roswell, N. M., writes to tell of a negro girl who had two "cullud" suitors, says the Kansas City Star. One was a hard working negro who always had a job, but was a little short on style. The other never worked, but wore fine clothes and adorned the street corners, and was without money most of the time. Both wanted to marry the girl and she, although strongly in favor of style herself, had a strong hankering after the one with the steady job. So she decided she would invite them both to dinner, wait on them herself, and the one who had the best manners she would accept. Accordingly they came to dinner.

She first waited on Jim, the hard working negro, and said: "Have sugar and cream in your coffee, Mr. Jim?" "Cream only, if you please, ma'am," replied Jim.

Then to the stylish suitor. "Have sugar and cream in your coffee, Mr. Sambo?" "Both if you please, Miss Dinah," said Sambo, and he added: "Miss Dinah, you knows de homo-jonah, rajikal, trajical, incomprehensible, compound extract of de root-a toot-toot ob de sugar, mixed wid de double distilled compound discombilities ob de cream, makes de coffee obsquob."

He got the girl.

That Spring Feeling.

As the first warmth of spring brought a feeling of lassitude, the farmer's wife in older days would go searching through the woods for "yarbs" from which to make a brew as a tonic for the whole family. The city man, feeling the laziness of "spring fever" coming over him, brought from the corner drug store a 49-cent package of "Old Doc" Somebody's spring tonic. But things are changing. Men have learned that the best spring tonics are the gifts of a beneficent nature. A full breath of fresh air, a brisk walk along a grass-grown road, a plunge into the cool waters of the old swimming pool—if the water is pure and cold—or the morning shower if in the city, fresh green food, or the pursuit of a bounding golf ball over a spring course—those are the real invigorators, true tonics.—Rochester Sentinel.

People are willing to take hard knocks for nothing, but never to sell ribands cheap.—Ruskin.

Keep Cool and Comfortable

Don't spend so much of your time cooking during hot weather; and your family will be healthier without the heavy cooked foods.

Give them

Post Toasties

They're light and easily digested and yet nourishing and satisfying. No bother in preparation—just pour from the package and add cream and sugar—or they're mighty good with fresh berries or fruit.

"The Memory Lingers"

Human Documents of Married Life

By Virginia T. Van de Water

Intimate and Human, Intensely Alive, Each Story Presenting a Problem Which Might Occur to Any One of Us at Any Time

WHY I LEFT MY HUSBAND

NOT long ago a woman was talking to me of an acquaintance of mine whose husband was miserly, ill tempered, ill bred, yet whose wife was uniformly patient with him.

"She can stand it all," remarked my friend, "because her husband has always been faithful to her. He has never talked love to, or looked love at, another woman."

The remark set me to thinking. Are there women who can forgive all that a man may do so long as he remains faithful to the letter of his marriage vows? Is the sin of infidelity the only one that the average woman cannot condone? Perhaps that is true, but, if so, I am not like other women. For my husband was faithful to me, as the world counts fidelity. He certainly never made love to any other woman, nor did he care particularly for the society of the opposite sex.

One of the wearing things about a sorrow or a mistake is that one goes over it in her mind, again and again, always with the same wondering thought, "Suppose I had done this or that, might not the result have been different?" Who that has suffered does not know the torture of such futile conjecture? So I, in reviewing my marriage, find myself wondering if, as a girl, I had been trained differently, I might not have been a more judicious wife and made a better husband of the man I married.

But my parents were affectionate, old-fashioned people whose one law of life was that of love. "Bear and forbear," I was told, was the rule for a happy marriage. To efface one's self, if need be, for the sake of the dear one was right. The plan worked well with my parents and in their home. We were a singularly happy and devoted family.

So when I married the man I loved I determined to smooth his pathway through life, and to sacrifice my own wishes when they conflicted with his. This gave him happiness for a few years, and made him selfish. I had not learned that a wife is, to a certain extent, responsible for the character of the man she marries as well as for the characters of the children she bears. The old adage, "Marriage makes or mars a man," is sadly true, and the pitiful part of it is that in trying to make a man comfortable a wife often mars him.

For the first five years of our wedded life we were tolerably happy. My husband's income was sufficient for our wants. We lived in a pretty cottage in a suburban town, and my babies and home kept me confined so closely that I had no time for outside interests or ambitions. My father had given me a musical education, and before my marriage I was known as a rather remarkable pianist.

As a wife and mother I kept up my practicing. That I did this in spite of motherhood cares and housekeeping responsibilities was, perhaps, evidence that I was one of the musicians who really love their art.

Money matters cause more marital unhappiness than all the conjugal infidelities which are supposed to fill the divorce courts. At first the one point of painful feeling between my husband and myself was the financial situation.

I do not mean that my husband was stingy. During the early years of our wedded life he was willing to have me order such clothes as I needed and send the bills to him. He was safe in doing this, for I was not extravagant. Alfred paid the wages of our one servant, settled the housekeeping accounts, wrote out a check for the tailor who made me one handsome street costume each year, but he did not give me money. When we had been married some months I spoke of this to him. He laughed lightly.

"Why, dear girl," he said, "don't I give you all that you want? You know I am willing to get you any little things that you ask for. I can't see what use you have for money beyond car fare and postage stamps."

I flushed uncomfortably. I could not explain to him that I disliked having to ask my husband for every cent I spent. But I tried to explain.

"Well, it is embarrassing not to have a penny. Suppose I want to take a ride on the street car, or suppose a friend asks me to go walking and proposes that we take a cab home—it is uncomfortable not to have a cent in one's pocket."

"Ah-h," he said slowly, "you want your friends to think that you have money of your own? I understand. Hereafter I will hand you a couple of dollars when you want it for car fare and similar trifles. As I have an account at the stable, have the cab charged to me if you need one. Let me know when you require money for stamps and cars—and take this now!"

He laid a two dollar bill on the table and went off to the station to catch the train that would carry him to his office in town.

This was the first time that I had ever been out of temper with my husband.

At another time my husband was planning to be away for several days, and I told him, stammeringly, that I had no money in the house "if anything should happen." He gave his smile of amused and slightly wearied patience, and drew forth a roll of greenbacks. Drawing out three one-dollar bills, he gave them to me with the remark:

"Here, take these to use as you please in case 'anything should happen,' as you say. Remember I gave them to you, however."

His speech left me with an uncomfortable feeling when he told me good-by and went to town. As he was not to be back for three days, he had suggested that I ask an old schoolmate of mine to make me a little visit during his absence. She arrived that noon. In the afternoon she and I went for a stroll down the one business street of our little town. Our only drug store was an agency for a popular candy firm. My friend called my attention to this fact, adding:

"Let's get some caramels—I'm candy-hungry!"

She tried to pay for the pound of sweetmeats, but as she was my guest my ideas of hospitality interfered with my allowing her to do so. I laid one of the dollar bills my husband had given me on the cashier's desk. What would Alfred think? I wondered with a little thrill of apprehension.

I was soon to know. When I reached home I found a telegram from Alfred saying he had received a letter at his office which made his trip unnecessary, and that he would be home to dinner.

We were in our own room that night before he spoke of the money.

"By the way," he said suddenly, "I will need some change tomorrow morning, and have only large bills with me. Let me have those three ones I gave you this morning, will you? I will give them back to you before I go on my next trip," he added teasingly.

And then I had to admit that I had used sixty cents. He asked for what I had needed it, and I felt like a naughty child when I murmured guiltily, "Caramels."

The humor of the situation did not strike me then. Even now I cannot smile at it, for I remember his contemptuous laugh.

"You said you wanted to have money on hand 'if anything happened,'" he remarked. "And candy was what happened. I fancy that is the silly kind of thing that would often occur if you had the handling of the family purse."

When the elder of our two boys was five years of age, the firm employing my husband failed. He had little trouble in getting another position, for he had engaging manners and personal magnetism, and was popular with his business acquaintances. But the new position made our moving into the city a necessity. At least my husband thought it did. My heart ached at leaving our pretty cottage and the quiet of our little town, but I did not say so. I remembered that a wife should be unselfish, and I held my peace.

My husband did not like the idea of an apartment, so we decided to take a house, although our income really did not warrant it. I opened my eyes in horror as I heard what the rent would be, but Alfred, always sanguine when prompted by desire, assured me that I had no need to worry, as that was his business, not mine. "If I can stand it I guess you can," he said shortly, and I was silenced.

But I soon learned that he could not meet all the expenses incidental to a city residence. He became morose, unhappy, and, at last, when I begged him to confide in me, he burst forth with:

"Our family costs too much! Somehow other men can get on with a salary like mine. But we can't! I suppose you feel now that you're in town you must make a splurge, for your bills are half as much again as they used to be.

"You have ordered new carpets, new hangings, and new curtains, while in the country you were satisfied with those you had."

I saw he was in one of his unreasonable moods, but I tried to explain. "My dear Alfred," I pleaded, "I told you that it would cost a great deal to furnish a city house, and I wanted to make the things we had out in the country go as far as they would, but you insisted that I get the carpets, rugs, and hangings of which you speak. Yet I did not get as handsome articles as you suggested."

"Oh, that's it!" he exclaimed. "Say, 'I told you so!' but the fact remains that I advised you to get what was necessary, and, of course, to buy good things, thinking that you would have sense and judgment enough to go slowly and easily. The result is but another proof that you have no idea of the value of money. It serves me right for thinking that you had!"

Yet, the next week, he proposed that we engage a second maid. I showed him how much this would increase our expenses, but he said he knew where the money was coming from, and insisted that I hire a girl who should be waitress and chambermaid. The maid-of-all-work thus became cook and laundress.

Oh, that first winter in town! How hard it was! Burdened with the sense of loneliness in a great city, with the knowledge that we were living right up to our income and not saving a cent, that my boys missed the country air and the freedom to run out of doors and play as they used to on our quiet suburban streets, I would lie awake far into the small hours, listening to the wind moan about the house, and longing for the little cottage thirty miles away.

True to my theory of unselfishness, I told my husband nothing of all this, but I tried to make him love his new home. When bills were large he would regret that I "could not be content in the country," forgetting that I wanted to remain there, and that he and insisted on our coming away. But, little by little, the city life attracted him, and at last he joined a fashionable club, after which he complained less of the "barren town life." He told me little of his business affairs until one day when he came to me and asked me if I would go to a notary public with him, as he wanted to have me sign my name with his so that he could get some ready money.

"But I don't understand," I said, "what my signature has to do with it!"

Then, in a sudden impulse of confidence, he told me that he had not the money for the rent, and wanted to borrow something on his life insurance, and, as he was insured for my benefit, my signature was necessary.

It was at this juncture I determined I must do something to increase the family income, so, without mentioning my plan to my husband, I went to a professor of music with whom I had been acquainted for years and asked him if he would tell me how to get a few pupils. He knew of my musical ability and recommended me to several wealthy persons who had children to be taught, and who were able to pay the prices which he told me to ask. When, after some months, I had made two hundred dollars by this work, I confessed my secret to my husband, just when he was again in financial difficulty. I had hoped the fact that I could hand him some money would lift a load from his mind. To my astonishment, he became furiously angry.

"To think that you, my wife, should demean me by earning money!" he exclaimed. "It is a part and parcel of the whole thing nowadays! You are not satisfied to live simply, to economize and help your husband as the dear, old-fashioned women used to, but you must get out into the world and hustle, just as men do!"

There was much more said, I apologized and told him I only meant to help him. At first he would not forgive me. Then, suddenly, his whim changed, as unexpectedly and quickly as a weather-vane will veer about in a southerly gale.

"Poor girl!" he said, putting his arm about me. "What else could I expect?—I, a man who cannot supply his wife with the luxuries most women have! What a failure I am! No wonder that, seeing other women with handsomer homes and more pleasures than you have, you should use your talent to get these things!"

I hastened to reiterate my statement that my desire was to be of assistance to him, and, to prove it, I pressed upon him the money I had earned. He protested at first, then took it to please me and "just as a loan." He never offered to return it, and I never asked for it.

And here I acknowledge that I made the greatest of blunders. This is one of the things over which I ponder and say, "If I had acted otherwise." But such speculation is useless. I appreciate that what I then called my unselfish duty was a sinful error. I should have allowed Alfred to be independent of me, since he claimed to be. I might have been happier.

For by this time I appreciated that I was not happy. I had my children, my two bonny boys, and it was for their sakes that I had tried to make myself believe that their father was all that I wished him to be. Yet his attitude toward them was one of the things that widened the breach between us. He loved his boys in a certain way, especially when I paid little attention to them. But he was jealous of my devotion to them, and, when angry, was very severe with them. I have a theory that parents should seem to agree in the management of their children, so when Alfred was unjust to the boys I said nothing at the time, but afterward my sense of justice would lead me to explain the circumstances. Such explanations irritated my husband. I remember one afternoon when he came home and found lying on the table in his room his favorite meerschaum with the mouth-piece broken. David, our elder son, then a lad of ten, chanced to be passing the door. His father called to him. I knew from his voice that he was angry, and I hastened to the scene. He had the child by the arm and was asking:

"Who laid that pipe there?"

"I did, father," replied the boy. "I picked it up from the floor where—"

He got no further, for his father struck him across the face. "Of course you picked it up from the floor after dropping it there!"

"But, father, I did not drop—"

"No lies, sir! See here," turning to me, "what this puppy has done! Little cur! Little liar!"

I interposed gently, "My dear, perhaps he did not break the pipe. Did you, son?" I asked of the frightened boy.

"No, mother, I only picked it up when I saw it lying on the floor."

His father gave a derisive laugh. "And I suppose it fell down of itself from the pipe-rack and broke itself," he sneered.

"But father—"

3 years	3,300
4 years	4,600
5 years	6,000
6 years	7,500
7 years	9,100
8 years	10,800
9 years	12,600
10 years	14,500

Cut the Li
and Energ

The pathos of the situation rushed over me—the dear old man's joy and pride in his gift, his expectation of the glad surprise that it would be to us all, and the deprecating, startled way in which he asked this question. I threw my arms about his neck and burst into tears.

"Oh, yes, dear!" I exclaimed. "Alfred just loves the chair, and it makes me cry to think how dear you were to give it to us!"

Surely that lie will not be set down to my account! Of course father must have noticed that my husband never spoke of or sat in the chair. But I told the boys to praise it, and they made a great deal of fuss over the beauty of it, and the comfort of it, but they were wise enough not to mention it in their father's presence. They did not know what he had said, but they had learned to know his nature.

During all these years Alfred's income increased steadily, but we had no more money to spare than when he drew a smaller salary. Our expenses kept pace cruelly with our resources.

One of the hardest things I had to bear during the last winter of my father's life was my husband's resentment of my care of him. The disease that was killing the elderly man made him weaker each month, but to the last he kept up and about and dreaded to give trouble. He insisted upon paying higher board to me, as he said that he knew the delicacies he must have to suit his weak digestion were an added expense. He had a nurse come in and attend to him each night and morning to relieve me of care. Yet my husband would fly into a temper whenever I spent ten minutes with the sick man while he was at home. One evening my husband and I were going to dinner at the house of Alfred's employer. I dressed rather early, as did Alfred, and, being entirely ready, I went into my father's room to tell him good night. As I came out of his door my husband stood at the head of the stairs awaiting me. He asked me, stiffly, to come down to the library. I went with him, silently, for I knew there was a storm brewing. Closing the door behind me, he said:

"May I inquire if you intend to



"TO THINK THAT YOU, MY WIFE, SHOULD DEMEAN ME BY EARNING MONEY!"

resent, for he was jealous of my love for anyone but himself. I remember his anger when father made me a present of an easy chair, upholstered in a color which my husband did not like. When he came home that night I called him into the library to see father's gift to me. Fortunately the donor had gone up-stairs to get ready for dinner and did not witness my husband's dark looks as he surveyed the piece of furniture.

"So you like that, do you?" he sneered. "Well, I suppose, as the immortal Abe said, 'if people like that kind of thing that is the kind of thing they like.'"

"But, Alfred," I faltered, "it is very handsome."

"Perhaps you think so. For my part I think it is hideous, and an unnecessary addition to the house."

"But father meant to please us," I reminded him.

"To please you, perhaps," he replied. "I beg you to remember that any addition to this house is not a present to me, nor is it made for my benefit. The house is yours, you know—yours, by the right of purchase with your mother's money, and I have no claims here. You are careful to remind me of that by buying things without consulting me, and your father aids and abets you in it by sending home furniture which I do not like, and which I shall never use."

I recalled my father's look of pleased anticipation as he summoned me to inspect his latest gift, and the tears of pity for him rushed to my eyes. At that moment I almost hated my husband. But I only said, with forced calmness, although my voice quivered:

"I must ask you not to let father suspect your feeling about this. I know it would hurt him cruelly."

Again the sneer I dreaded came to his face. "Oh, of course you are looking out for his comfort. You always have time to think of what he and the boys would like, but I am nowhere. It is always what your father wants, what the boys want, what will please everybody on God's earth but me, your husband!"

At this moment my father entered, and, with a curt nod as he passed him, my husband left the room. I can still see my father's expression of apprehension as he asked me:

"What's the matter? Isn't Alfred pleased with the new chair?"

make a slave of yourself to your father's whims for the next ten years? He may live as long as that, you know."

"He cannot live very long, Alfred," I said. "I hardly think you appreciate how serious his condition is."

"Well, you appreciate it enough for two," he said, with the curl of the lip that always exasperated me. "Where do I come in in this deal?"

He was so petty, so small in his spite, that it took all my self-control to enable me to ask, dispassionately:

"What do you mean?"

"I mean that I, your husband, might have a little consideration and a part in your life. What do you ever do for me? What thought do you give me? What has your father ever done for me?"

The scales fell from my eyes, and I saw how, through years of folly, I had fostered this man's selfishness.

I had time to wash my face in cold water to steady my nerves a little before the cab in which we were to go to dinner was announced. During the drive to our destination not a word was said by either my husband or myself. I knew that when he was with our hosts and their guests he would show to them his company face and manner—the face and manner that made him popular everywhere, that almost justified the expression for which I had sharply reproved my elder son when, in an outburst of indignation, he had said bitterly, "Father is a street angel and a home devil!"

Yet I was hardly prepared for the toast which my husband offered when, toward the close of the dinner, our host laughingly challenged each man to drink to that which he loved best. Alfred sprang to his feet, holding his glass of champagne high above his head. The candles lighted up his handsome, beaming face, his fine eyes, the gleam of his teeth as his brilliant smile flashed forth.

"Gentlemen!" he exclaimed, "stand up, every one of you! For I drink to the dearest thing in life or death to me—my peerless, beautiful wife!"

When the toast had been drunk amid loud applause, my hostess leaned toward me, tears in her honest eyes.

"Oh, my dear!" she said, "it is worth while to have lived to win such a love as that!"

Three months after the scene I have described, my father died. I could not weep as I stood by his open grave, but Alfred, burying his face in his hands, shook with sobs. The officiating clergyman told me afterward that my husband "felt as if he had lost an own father."

Six months later my elder son married the girl of his choice. He had accepted a position in Colorado, and, after the wedding, the young couple went west to their new home.

The house was sadly quiet during the long winter after my son's departure. His brother was now through college and doing night work on a newspaper. He had but one evening off a week, and insisted on devoting that to me, although I begged him to make calls or seek young society. But he had always been a "mother's boy" and was, he said, happier with me. My husband spent most of his evenings at his club, coming in late. He had bought himself a handsome saddle horse, and after office hours would take long rides with his friends. Sometimes he would dine with these friends before returning home. I always ordered dinner for the usual hour, on the chance of his coming in, but half of the time I sat down to the table alone. The loneliness and strain began to tell on me. I was thin and nervous and so far from well that my son insisted I must have some recreation. His "evening off" was Saturday, and, one week, as a surprise to me, he got theater tickets for that evening and appeared at the door of my room about five o'clock in the afternoon to tell me to dress to go out to dinner with him and to the play afterward. He kissed me as I exclaimed with pleasure.

"It is so long since I have had any little fun like this!" I said.

"Well, you shall have it any time I can give it to you, mother mine. I wish I could be with you all the time."

Then I remembered my husband. "But suppose your father comes home to dinner?" I said hesitatingly.

"I can't help it if he does, mother. I have kept count, and out of seven evenings he has been at home to dinner just three times, and you have, for the other four nights, dined alone, and spent the entire evening by yourself. This kind of thing has got to stop. If he does not consider your convenience, you need not consider his."

I laid my hand on his lips. "Don't talk like that, dear!" I begged. "Your father has always done as he pleased, and I have encouraged him in it. He is master in his house and has a right to go and come as he chooses. I do not want to be selfish."

"And I want you to be just this once. I do not believe that father will come home, anyway. And if he does, he should be glad that you are out having a good time."

"I will leave a little note of explanation for him," I said.

So I wrote the note, saying that as I had not been well, and, as his returning to dinner was doubtful, Donald had begged me to go out with him, and that I had agreed to do so. I told him that I had charged the maids to give him his dinner at the usual time should he return, and that I hoped he would not mind very much.

We had a lovely time, Donald and I. It made me feel almost young again to sit opposite the good-looking boy at dinner, to hear the music of the orchestra, and to have to make no effort to please anybody. My boy always understood me, and if I talked he was pleased; if I was silent, he did not mind. The play was "Peter Pan," and I was as much charmed by it as were the children in the audience. We chatted happily of the events of the evening all the way home. As we reached the front door I saw a light in the library windows and knew that my husband was waiting up for me. A glance at his face showed me that he was angry. I tried to ignore his manner and to tell him cheerfully what a pleasant time we had had.

"Who paid for this nonsense?" he asked sharply.

"It was Donald's treat," I said, before my son could reply. And I tried to smile.

"A fool and his money are soon parted!" remarked my husband. "It's a pity, sir, that instead of throwing away your cash you don't try to lift some of the load from the shoulders of the father to whom you have been an expense all these years."

I tried to check my son's reply, but he was no longer a child, but a man, and answered hotly:

"I was not aware, father, that you were burdened by my support. I have watched this menage for many years, and, so far, I cannot see that Dave and I have been an expense to anyone except mother."

"And who do you suppose supports her?" roared my husband furiously.

"I will if she will let me!" was the unexpected rejoinder.

But why recall all the painful scene that followed? Until my husband and my son faced each other in anger that night I had never known actual terror. I feared that Alfred would strike Donald, and, knowing how ungovernable my husband's rage was, I trembled for the result if he did. The climax was reached when the father ordered the son to "leave the house tomorrow morning and never set foot in it again."

In the silence of my room in the early morning hours I determined to leave my husband. I would sell my house and take an apartment where Donald and I could have a quiet little home together. By the terms of my father's will I had enough to live on economically for the rest of my days. I would be a burden to nobody. I knew that my husband's income was sufficient to support him in luxury. He did not need me; my son did. I no longer loved my husband. I could not stand life with him another day.

Alfred and I had been married for twenty-seven years. When I left him my uncle asked me if, after enduring the condition of affairs for over a quarter of a century, I could not have borne it to the end of my life. I asked him whether, if a life sentence had been pronounced upon him, he would have refused, after twenty-seven years, to have the sentence commuted.

(Copyright, by Moffat, Yard & Co.)

GREAT AID TO GOOD WORK

Sale of Red Cross Christmas Seals Net Much Money for Anti-Tuberculosis Campaign.

More than 44,000,000 Red Cross Christmas seals were sold last December, according to a report issued by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis and the American Red Cross. In this way $440,000 is netted for anti-tuberculosis work in various parts of the United States.

The sale in 1913 is a gain of 4,000,000 seals over 1912, or 10 per cent. It is hoped that this year the 50,000,000 mark will be reached. The seal design for 1914 has been selected and orders for the printing of 100,000,000 seals have been placed. Plans for the organization of a larger sale this year than ever before have been perfected.

New York led the country last year with a sale of over 10,500,000 seals, or one for each man, woman and child in the state. Of this number, more than 6,825,000 were sold outside of New York city. Pennsylvania came next with a sale of 3,125,000. Ohio was third with 2,800,000, Wisconsin fourth, 2,700,000, and Illinois fifth with 2,500,000. Hawaii sold the most seals per capita, the total sale being somewhat over two for each inhabitant. Rhode Island came second with a sale of two per person.

Beginning with a sale of 13,500,000 in 1908, in six seasons the revenue which these little holiday seals have brought to the anti-tuberculosis campaign has more than tripled an aggregate for the period of over $1,800,000 or 180,000,000 seals.

'Tis Ever Thus.

"Did he give a good account of himself in the fracas?"

"No, when he gave a good account of himself was after the fracas."

A rolling stone gathers no moss, but it's a smooth one just the same.

COULD NOT STAND ON FEET

Mrs. Baker So Weak—Could Not Do Her Work—Found Relief In Novel Way.



Adrian, Mich. — "I suffered terribly with female weakness and backache and got so weak that I could hardly do my work. When I washed my clothes I had to sit down and when I would sweep the floor I would get so weak that I would have to get a drink every few minutes, and before I did my dusting I would have to lie down. I got so poorly that my folks thought I was going into consumption. One day I found a piece of paper blowing around the yard and I picked it up and read it. It said 'Saved from the Grave,' and told what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for women. I showed it to my husband and he said, 'Why don't you try it?' So I did, and after I had taken two bottles I felt better and I said to my husband, 'I don't need any more,' and he said 'You had better take it a little longer anyway.' So I took it for three months and got well and strong."—Mrs. ALONZO E. BAKER, 9 Tecumseh St., Adrian, Mich.

Not Well Enough to Work.

In these words is hidden the tragedy of many a woman, housekeeper or wage earner who supports herself and is often helping to support a family, on meagre wages. Whether in house, office, factory, shop, store or kitchen, woman should remember that there is one tried and true remedy for the ills to which all women are prone, and that is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It promotes that vigor which makes work easy. The Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Save the Babies.

INFANT MORTALITY is something frightful. We can hardly realize that of all the children born in civilized countries, twenty-two per cent., or nearly one-quarter, die before they reach one year; thirty-seven per cent., or more than one-third, before they are five, and one-half before they are fifteen!

We do not hesitate to say that a timely use of Castoria would save a majority of these precious lives. Neither do we hesitate to say that many of these infantile deaths are occasioned by the use of narcotic preparations. Drops, tinctures and soothing syrups sold for children's complaints contain more or less opium or morphine. They are, in considerable quantities, deadly poisons. In any quantity, they stupefy, retard circulation and lead to congestions, sickness, death. Castoria operates exactly the reverse, but you must see that it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Castoria causes the blood to circulate properly, opens the pores of the skin and allays fever.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

DARWIN ON MAN'S ORIGIN

Misconception Which Has Been Widely Prevalent Set Right by English Curator.

"It is popularly supposed, even today, that, according to Darwin, man is a descendant of the monkeys," writes W. P. Pycraft, curator of the British museum, in the Illustrated London News. "But let those who feel hurt at the idea console themselves with the fact that he said nothing of the kind. What he did say was that man and the apes were descendants of a common stock, which is a very different thing.

"Huxley, years ago, endeavored to set this misconception right in his delightful 'Man's Place in Nature;' yet so deeply rooted was the original idea that he failed to reassure the nonscientific readers of his time. His son relates how his father, near the end of his life, saw Carlyle walking slowly and alone down the opposite side of the street and, touched by his solitary appearance, crossed over and spoke to him. The old man looked at him, and merely remarking, 'You're Huxley, aren't you; the man that says we are all descended from monkeys?' went on his way, giving Huxley no chance of explaining matters or of protesting against the imaginary sin of his old friend being thrust upon his shoulders. A more careful, less prejudiced, perusal of what Huxley said would have set the old man's mind at rest and spared him this unmannerly response to a kindly greeting.

"Huxley was the first, in that wonderful book, to marshal the facts of man's descent in detail. He pointed out the striking resemblances between man and the higher apes, and especially the chimpanzee and the gorilla. And the mass of facts which has accumulated since he wrote has confirmed that comparison in every detail."

One Name for It.

"That fellow from the backwoods is as bashful as can be, isn't he?"

"Yes. Sort of forest reserve, eh?"

The more dignified a man is when sober the bigger fool when full.

WRONG BREAKFAST.

Change Gave Rugged Health.

Many persons think that for strength, they must begin the day with a breakfast of meat and other heavy foods. This is a mistake as anyone can easily discover for himself.

A W. Va. carpenter's experience may benefit others. He writes:

"I used to be a very heavy breakfast eater but finally indigestion caused me such distress, I became afraid to eat anything.

"My wife suggested a trial of Grape-Nuts and as I had to eat something or starve, I concluded to take her advice. She fixed me up a dish and I remarked at the time that the quality was all right, but the quantity was too small—I wanted a saucerful.

"But she said a small amount of Grape-Nuts went a long way and that I must eat it according to directions. So I started in with Grape-Nuts and cream, two soft boiled eggs and some crisp toast for breakfast.

"I cut out meats and a lot of other stuff I had been used to eating all my life and was gratified to see that I was getting better right along. I concluded I had struck the right thing and stuck to it. I had not only been eating improper food, but too much.

"I was working at the carpenter's trade at that time and thought that unless I had a hearty breakfast with plenty of meat, I would play out before dinner. But after a few days of my "new breakfast" I found I could do more work, felt better in every way, and now I am not bothered with indigestion."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Art for Art's Sake.

Our friend Reginald was telling about an artist of his acquaintance. "Why," said he, "the fellow painted cobwebs in all the corners of his studio and made the things so natural that the servant girl worked for all of two hours trying to get rid of them."

"Ridiculous," said Ermyntrude, "perfectly ridiculous. I'm quite willing to believe the artist is as clever as you say. But I know there was never a servant girl so industrious."

ECZEMA ON HANDS AND ARMS

1321 Douglas St., Omaha, Neb.—"My trouble began from a bad form of eczema all over my hands, neck and arms. I could get no sleep for the itching and burning. The small pimples looked red and watery and my skin and scalp became dry and itching. The pimples irritated me so that I would scratch until they bled. I could not put my hands in water and if I once tried it they burned so that I could not stand it. I had to have my hands tied up and gloves on all the time for nearly two months. Sometimes I would scratch the skin off it irritated so and I could do no work at all.

"I tried all kinds of remedies but nothing did any good. Then I saw in the newspaper about Cuticura Soap and Ointment and got some. I was completely healed in five or six weeks. They have not troubled me since." (Signed) Joe Uhl, Jan. 31, '14.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Couldn't Be Stars.

"Ever see spots on the sun, Sam?"

"Oh, yes, sah."

"When, Sam?"

"Other day when dat ornery mule kicked me at high noon, sah!"

LADIES CAN WEAR SHOES

One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, the Antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy. Just the thing for dancing. *Refuse substitutes.* For FREE trial package, address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

An eminent surgeon is one who can open a man's anatomy and relieve him of a bank balance.

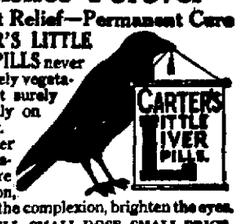
YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Not even an ingenious woman can make a really good husband out of poor material.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable — act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.



SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or send express paid for $1.25.



HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

WOMEN MADE INDEPENDENT

WHILE WORKING IN THEIR OWN HOMES

The Agnesian Correspondence School of Beauty Culture is enabling hundreds of other women to become independent. WHY NOT YOU? Write today for full information. AGNES C. GRAVES, First Nat'l Bank Bldg., Milwaukee, Wis.

W. N. U., MILWAUKEE, NO. 29-1914.

Address all co

STOLEN TROUSERS COST $500

And Then the Majesty of the Law in California Was Only Upheld In Small Degree.

A puzzling problem crops up every now and then in various parts of the country to vex the majesty of the law. It came up not long ago in Oakland with a new feature added. Briefly the facts are these, relates the Los Angeles Examiner.

Some time ago a youth stole a pair of trousers hanging in an old tent. For this he was arrested, convicted, put on probation and confided to the care of a family in Berkeley. While absent at work the house was quarantined by the board of health on account of scarlet fever. Unable to enter his home, the boy eloped with himself to other scenes, finally turning up in Florida. Upon hearing of his whereabouts the sheriff of Alameda was dispatched in hot haste to bring the desperate villain back to the scene of his awful crime against the peace, dignity and wardrobe of the state. Here endeth the first chapter.

Chapter II is really harrowing. Returning with the desperado in his custody, and nearing the end of the long transcontinental journey, the sheriff engaged in a prolonged discussion of sunspots and other phenomena with a lawyer on the train and became so exhausted after the weighty deliberations that he fell into a profound slumber. When he awoke in the morning it was to discover that the youthful prisoner had again eloped in the night, somewhere between this city and San Francisco. And, as reported in Oakland, the villain added injury to insult by eloping with the officer's own Sunday breeches.

The trousers first stolen were worth $1.67. It cost Alameda county more than $500 to accomplish the recovery of the desperado who stole the pants, and the sheriff got him only three-fourths back at that. And now comes the vexing problem:

If a pair of second-hand pants cost Alameda county $500, what would a whole new suit cost?

Big Sales for Macaulay.

After his publisher had told him that 12,000 copies of his History of England had been sold, Macaulay wrote in his diary that his fame seemed assured, Girard writes in the Philadelphia Ledger.

He compared this sale, which he deemed immense, with the first year's sale of Scott's most popular poems—7,000 and 2,500 copies, respectively. It was better than anything Byron could show.

Macaulay related how Thackeray said people in the London museum had turned from the wonderful hippopotamus to look at him. Now the "best sellers" jump to hundreds of thousands of circulation in a year.

The man with the grouch suffers fears and calamities and indignities that the cheerful person under the same circumstances would never dream of.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Human Documents of Married Life

By Virginia T. Van de Water

Intimate and Human, Intensely Alive, Each Story Presenting a Problem Which Might Occur to Any One of Us at Any Time

WHY I LEFT MY HUSBAND

NOT long ago a woman was talking to me of an acquaintance of mine whose husband was miserly, ill tempered, ill bred, yet whose wife was uniformly patient with him.

"She can stand it all," remarked my friend, "because her husband has always been faithful to her. He has never talked love to, or looked love at, another woman."

The remark set me to thinking. Are there women who can forgive all that a man may do so long as he remains faithful to the letter of his marriage vows? Is the sin of infidelity the only one that the average woman cannot condone? Perhaps that is true, but, if so, I am not like other women. For my husband was faithful to me, as the world counts fidelity. He certainly never made love to any other woman, nor did he care particularly for the society of the opposite sex.

One of the wearing things about a sorrow or a mistake is that one goes over it in her mind, again and again, always with the same wondering thought, "Suppose I had done this or that, might not the result have been different?" Who that has suffered does not know the torture of such futile conjecture? So I, in reviewing my marriage, find myself wondering if, as a girl, I had been trained differently, I might not have been a more judicious wife and made a better husband of the man I married.

But my parents were affectionate, old-fashioned people whose one law of life was that of love. "Bear and forbear," I was told, was the rule for a happy marriage. To efface one's self, if need be, for the sake of the dear one was right. The plan worked well with my parents and in their home. We were a singularly happy and devoted family.

So when I married the man I loved I determined to smooth his pathway through life, and to sacrifice my own wishes when they conflicted with his. This gave him happiness for a few years, and made him selfish. I had not learned that a wife is, to a certain extent, responsible for the character of the man she marries as well as for the characters of the children she bears. The old adage, "Marriage makes or mars a man," is sadly true, and the pitiful part of it is that in trying to make a man comfortable a wife often mars him.

For the first five years of our wedded life we were tolerably happy. My husband's income was sufficient for our wants. We lived in a pretty cottage in a suburban town, and my babies and home kept me confined so closely that I had no time for outside interests or ambitions. My father had given me a musical education, and before my marriage I was known as a rather remarkable pianist.

As a wife and mother I kept up my practicing. That I did this in spite of motherhood cares and housekeeping responsibilities was, perhaps, evidence that I was one of the musicians who really love their art.

Money matters cause more marital unhappiness than all the conjugal infidelities which are supposed to fill the divorce courts. At first the one point of painful feeling between my husband and myself was the financial situation.

I do not mean that my husband was stingy. During the early years of our wedded life he was willing to have me order such clothes as I needed and send the bills to him. He was safe in doing this, for I was not extravagant. Alfred paid the wages of our one servant, settled the housekeeping accounts, wrote out a check for the tailor who made me one handsome street costume each year, but he did not give me money. When we had been married some months I spoke of this to him. He laughed lightly.

"Why, dear girl," he said, "don't I give you all that you want? You know I am willing to get you any little things that you ask for. I can't see what use you have for money beyond car fare and postage stamps."

I flushed uncomfortably. I could not explain to him that I disliked having to ask my husband for every cent I spent. But I tried to explain.

"Well, it is embarrassing not to have a penny. Suppose I want to take a ride on the street car, or suppose a friend asks me to go walking and proposes that we take a cab home—it is uncomfortable not to have a cent in one's pocket."

"Ah-h," he said slowly, "you want your friends to think that you have money of your own? I understand. Hereafter I will hand you a couple of dollars when you want it for car fare and similar trifles. As I have an account at the stable, have the cab charged to me if you need one. Let me know when you require money for stamps and cars—and take this now!"

He laid a two dollar bill on the table and went off to the station to catch the train that would carry him to his office in town.

This was the first time that I had ever been out of temper with my husband.

At another time my husband was planning to be away for several days, and I told him, stammeringly, that I had no money in the house "if anything should happen." He gave his smile of amused and slightly wearied patience, and drew forth a roll of greenbacks. Drawing out three one-dollar bills, he gave them to me with the remark:

"Here, take these to use as you please in case 'anything should happen,' as you say. Remember I gave them to you, however."

His speech left me with an uncomfortable feeling when he told me good-by and went to town. As he was not to be back for three days, he had suggested that I ask an old schoolmate of mine to make me a little visit during his absence. She arrived that noon. In the afternoon she and I went for a stroll down the one business street of our little town. Our only drug store was an agency for a popular candy firm. My friend called my attention to this fact, adding:

"Let's get some caramels—I'm candy-hungry!"

She tried to pay for the pound of sweetmeats, but as she was my guest my ideas of hospitality interfered with my allowing her to do so. I laid one of the dollar bills my husband had given me on the cashier's desk. What would Alfred think? I wondered with a little thrill of apprehension.

I was soon to know. When I reached home I found a telegram from Alfred saying he had received a letter at his office which made his trip unnecessary, and that he would be home to dinner.

We were in our own room that night before he spoke of the money.

"By the way," he said suddenly, "I will need some change tomorrow morning, and have only large bills with me. Let me have those three ones I gave you this morning, will you? I will give them back to you before I go on my next trip," he added teasingly.

And then I had to admit that I had used sixty cents. He asked for what I had needed it, and I felt like a naughty child when I murmured guiltily, "Caramels."

The humor of the situation did not strike me then. Even now I cannot smile at it, for I remember his contemptuous laugh.

"You said you wanted to have money on hand 'if anything happened,'" he remarked. "And candy was what happened. I fancy that is the silly kind of thing that would often occur if you had the handling of the family purse."

When the elder of our two boys was five years of age, the firm employing my husband failed. He had little trouble in getting another position, for he had engaging manners and personal magnetism, and was popular with his business acquaintances. But the new position made our moving into the city a necessity. At least my husband thought it did. My heart ached at leaving our pretty cottage and the quiet of our little town, but I did not say so. I remembered that a wife should be unselfish, and I held my peace.

My husband did not like the idea of an apartment, so we decided to take a house, although our income really did not warrant it. I opened my eyes in horror as I heard what the rent would be, but Alfred, always sanguine when prompted by desire, assured me that I had no need to worry, as that was his business, not mine. "If I can stand it I guess you can," he said shortly, and I was silenced.

But I soon learned that he could not meet all the expenses incidental to a city residence. He became morose, unhappy, and, at last, when I begged him to confide in me, he burst forth with:

"Our family costs too much! Somehow other men can get on with a salary like mine. But we can't! I suppose you feel now that you're in town you must make a splurge, for your bills are half as much again as they used to be.

"You have ordered new carpets, new hangings, and new curtains, while in the country you were satisfied with those you had."

I saw he was in one of his unreasonable moods, but I tried to explain. "My dear Alfred," I pleaded, "I told you that it would cost a great deal to furnish a city house, and I wanted to make the things we had out in the country go as far as they would, but you insisted that I get the carpets, rugs, and hangings of which you speak. Yet I did not get as handsome articles as you suggested."

"Oh, that's it!" he exclaimed. "Say, 'I told you so!' but the fact remains that I advised you to get what was necessary, and, of course, to buy good things, thinking that you would have sense and judgment enough to go slowly and easily. The result is but another proof that you have no idea of the value of money. It serves me right for thinking that you had!"

Yet, the next week, he proposed that we engage a second maid. I showed him how much this would increase our expenses, but he said he knew where the money was coming from, and insisted that I hire a girl who should be waitress and chambermaid. The maid-of-all-work thus became cook and laundress.

Oh, that first winter in town! How hard it was! Burdened with the sense of loneliness in a great city, with the knowledge that we were living right up to our income and not saving a cent, that my boys missed the country air and the freedom to run out of doors and play as they used to on our quiet suburban streets, I would lie awake far into the small hours, listening to the wind moan about the house, and longing for the little cottage thirty miles away.

True to my theory of unselfishness, I told my husband nothing of all this, but I tried to make him love his new home. When bills were large he would regret that I "could not be content in the country," forgetting that I wanted to remain there, and that he and insisted on our coming away. But, little by little, the city life attracted him, and at last he joined a fashionable club, after which he complained less of the "barren town life." He told me little of his business affairs until one day when he came to me and asked me if I would go to a notary public with him, as he wanted to have me sign my name with his so that he could get some ready money.

"But I don't understand," I said, "what my signature has to do with it!"

Then, in a sudden impulse of confidence, he told me that he had not the money for the rent, and wanted to borrow something on his life insurance, and, as he was insured for my benefit, my signature was necessary.

It was at this juncture I determined I must do something to increase the family income, so, without mentioning my plan to my husband, I went to a professor of music with whom I had been acquainted for years and asked him if he would tell me how to get a few pupils. He knew of my musical ability and recommended me to several wealthy persons who had children to be taught, and who were able to pay the prices which he told me to ask. When, after some months, I had made two hundred dollars by this work, I confessed my secret to my husband, just when he was again in financial difficulty. I had hoped the fact that I could hand him some money would lift a load from his mind. To my astonishment, he became furiously angry.

"To think that you, my wife, should demean me by earning money!" he exclaimed. "It is a part and parcel of the whole thing nowadays! You are not satisfied to live simply, to economize and help your husband as the dear, old-fashioned women used to, but you must get out into the world and hustle, just as men do!"

There was much more said. I apologized and told him I only meant to help him. At first he would not forgive me. Then, suddenly, his whim changed, as unexpectedly and quickly as a weather-vane will veer about in a southerly gale.

"Poor girl!" he said, putting his arm about me. "What else could I expect?—I, a man who cannot supply his wife with the luxuries most women have! What a failure I am! No wonder that, seeing other women with handsomer homes and more pleasures than you have, you should use your talent to get these things!"

I hastened to reiterate my statement that my desire was to be of assistance to him, and, to prove it, I pressed upon him the money I had earned. He protested at first, then took it to please me and "just as a loan." He never offered to return it, and I never asked for it.

And here I acknowledge that I made the greatest of blunders. This is one of the things over which I ponder and say, "If I had acted otherwise." But such speculation is useless. I appreciate that what I then called my unselfish duty was a sinful error. I should have allowed Alfred to be independent of me, since he claimed to be. I might have been happier.

For by this time I appreciated that I was not happy. I had my children, my two bonny boys, and it was for their sakes that I had tried to make myself believe that their father was all that I wished him to be. Yet his attitude toward them was one of the things that widened the breach between us. He loved his boys in a certain way, especially when I paid little attention to them. But he was jealous of my devotion to them, and, when angry, was very severe with them. I have a theory that parents should seem to agree in the management of their children, so when Alfred was unjust to the boys I said nothing at the time, but afterward my sense of justice would lead me to explain the circumstances. Such explanations irritated my husband. I remember one afternoon when he came home and found lying on the table in his room his favorite meerschaum with the mouth-piece broken. David, our elder son, then a lad of ten, chanced to be passing the door. His father called to him. I knew from his voice that he was angry, and I hastened to the scene. He had the child by the arm and was asking:

"Who laid that pipe there?"

"I did, father," replied the boy. "I picked it up from the floor where—"

He got no further, for his father struck him across the face. "Of course you picked it up from the floor after dropping it there!"

"But, father, I did not drop—"

"No lies, sir! See here," turning to me, "what this puppy has done! Little cur! Little liar!"

I interposed gently, "My dear, perhaps he did not break the pipe. Did you, son?" I asked of the frightened boy.

"No, mother, I only picked it up when I saw it lying on the floor."

His father gave a derisive laugh. "And I suppose it fell down of itself from the pipe-rack and broke itself," he sneered.

"But father—"

3 years	3,300
4 years	4,600
5 years	6,000
6 years	7,500
7 years	9,100
8 years	10,800
9 years	12,600
10 years	14,500

Cut the Li
and Energ

Address all co

that she had knocked one out of the rack when dusting.

"Do not forget to tell the boys' father of it," I said, "for he thinks one of them did it."

I was in the dining-room when the maid made her confession. She was sorry, she said, but it was an accident. My husband remarked that he was sorry, too, as the pipe was a valuable one, but that he knew "accidents would happen." He never apologized to his son, nor referred again to the matter.

Yet what could I do or say when my boys would come to me after such a scene and express their indignation? It taxed all my ingenuity to seem to explain their father's attitude. I pleaded that he had business troubles, that he was not well, that he was nervous, that he loved them truly, and that they must not mind his little irritable ways. I knew that I was not honest with them. But he was their father, with whom they must live, with whom I must live.

When the younger boy was fifteen, my mother died. To me, her only child, she left enough money to buy the house in which we dwelt, and to lay aside something toward my boys' education. I did not tell my husband what the small amount was, only that it was not much. I was sure that if he knew the real sum he would some day come to me with a complaint of the cost of living, and that I would weakly help him out by letting him use my money. In justice to my boys I had no right to do this.

When my mother died, my father came to live with us. That was my mother's wish, and my husband agreed willingly to this plan, for I was in great sorrow. At such times he was always considerate.

I had thought the situation trying before my father came to live with us. After that it was well-nigh intolerable.

My father's health was not strong, and I had to watch his diet carefully, and see that he did not overexert himself. There never was a more sweet-natured man than he, nor a more loving parent. He must have seen the difficulties in my path, for he tried, in little unobtrusive ways, to make things easy for me. All these small acts of thoughtfulness Alfred would resent, for he was jealous of my love for anyone but himself. I remember his anger when father made me a present of an easy chair, upholstered in a color which my husband did not like. When he came home that night I called him into the library to see father's gift to me. Fortunately the donor had gone up-stairs to get ready for dinner and did not witness my husband's dark looks as he surveyed the piece of furniture.

"So you like that, do you?" he sneered. "Well, I suppose, as the immortal Abe said, 'if people like that kind of thing that is the kind of thing they like.'"

"But, Alfred," I faltered, "it is very handsome."

"Perhaps you think so. For my part I think it is hideous, and an unnecessary addition to the house."

"But father meant to please us," I reminded him.

"To please you, perhaps," he replied. "I beg you to remember that any addition to this house is not a present to me, nor is it made for my benefit. The house is yours, you know—yours, by the right of purchase with your mother's money, and I have no claims here. You are careful to remind me of that by buying things without consulting me, and your father aids and abets you in it by sending home furniture which I do not like, and which I shall never use."

I recalled my father's look of pleased anticipation as he summoned me to inspect his latest gift, and the tears of pity for him rushed to my eyes. At that moment I almost hated my husband. But I only said, with forced calmness, although my voice quivered:

"I must ask you not to let father suspect your feeling about this. I know it would hurt him cruelly."

Again the sneer I dreaded came to his face. "Oh, of course you are looking out for his comfort. You always have time to think of what he and the boys would like, but I am nowhere. It is always what your father wants, what the boys want, what will please everybody on God's earth but me, your husband!"

At this moment my father entered, and, with a curt nod as he passed him, my husband left the room. I can still see my father's expression of apprehension as he asked me:

"What's the matter? Isn't Alfred pleased with the new chair?"

The pathos of the situation rushed over me—the dear old man's joy and pride in his gift, his expectation of the glad surprise that it would be to us all, and the deprecating, startled way in which he asked this question. I threw my arms about his neck and burst into tears.

"Oh, yes, dear!" I exclaimed. "Alfred just loves the chair, and it makes me cry to think how dear you were to give it to us!"

Surely that lie will not be set down to my account! Of course father must have noticed that my husband never spoke of or sat in the chair. But I told the boys to praise it, and they made a great deal of fuss over the beauty of it, and the comfort of it, but they were wise enough not to mention it in their father's presence. They did not know what he had said, but they had learned to know his nature.

During all these years Alfred's income increased steadily, but we had no more money to spare than when he drew a smaller salary. Our expenses kept pace cruelly with our resources.

One of the hardest things I had to bear during the last winter of my father's life was my husband's resentment of my care of him. The disease that was killing the elderly man made him weaker each month, but to the last he kept up and about and dreaded to give trouble. He insisted upon paying higher board to me, as he said that he knew the delicacies he must have to suit his weak digestion were an added expense. He had a nurse come in and attend to him each night and morning to relieve me of care. Yet my husband would fly into a temper whenever I spent ten minutes with the sick man while he was at home. One evening my husband and I were going to dinner at the house of Alfred's employer. I dressed rather early, as did Alfred, and, being entirely ready, I went into my father's room to tell him good night. As I came out of his door my husband stood at the head of the stairs awaiting me. He asked me, stiffly, to come down to the library. I went with him, silently, for I knew there was a storm brewing. Closing the door behind me, he said:

"May I inquire if you intend to make a slave of yourself to your father's whims for the next ten years? He may live as long as that, you know."

"He cannot live very long, Alfred," I said. "I hardly think you appreciate how serious his condition is."

"Well, you appreciate it enough for two," he said, with the curl of the lip that always exasperated me. "Where do I come in in this deal?"

He was so petty, so small in his spite, that it took all my self-control to enable me to ask, dispassionately:

"What do you mean?"

"I mean that I, your husband, might have a little consideration and a part in your life. What do you ever do for me? What thought do you give me? What has your father ever done for me?"

The scales fell from my eyes, and I saw how, through years of folly, I had fostered this man's selfishness.

I had time to wash my face in cold water to steady my nerves a little before the cab in which we were to go to dinner was announced. During the drive to our destination not a word was said by either my husband or myself. I knew that when he was with our hosts and their guests he would show to them his company face and manner—the face and manner that made him popular everywhere, that almost justified the expression for which I had sharply reproved my elder son when, in an outburst of indignation, he had said bitterly, "Father is a street angel and a home devil!"

Yet I was hardly prepared for the toast which my husband offered when, toward the close of the dinner, our host laughingly challenged each man to drink to that which he loved best. Alfred sprang to his feet, holding his glass of champagne high above his head. The candles lighted up his handsome, beaming face, his fine eyes, the gleam of his teeth as his brilliant smile flashed forth.

"Gentlemen!" he exclaimed, "stand up, every one of you! For I drink to the dearest thing in life or death to me—my peerless, beautiful wife!"

When the toast had been drunk amid loud applause, my hostess leaned toward me, tears in her honest eyes.

'Oh, my dear!" she said, "it is worth while to have lived to win such a love as that!"

Three months after the scene I have described, my father died. I could not weep as I stood by his open grave, but Alfred, burying his face in his hands, shook with sobs. The officiating clergyman told me afterward that my husband "felt as if he had lost an own father."

Six months later my elder son married the girl of his choice. He had accepted a position in Colorado, and, after the wedding, the young couple went west to their new home.

The house was sadly quiet during the long winter after my son's departure. His brother was now through college and doing night work on a newspaper. He had but one evening off a week, and insisted on devoting that to me, although I begged him to make calls or seek young society. But he had always been a "mother's boy" and was, he said, happier with me. My husband spent most of his evenings at his club, coming in late. He had bought himself a handsome saddle horse, and after office hours would take long rides with his friends. Sometimes he would dine with these friends before returning home. I always ordered dinner for the usual hour, on the chance of his coming in, but half of the time I sat down to the table alone. The loneliness and strain began to tell on me. I was thin and nervous and so far from well that my son insisted I must have some recreation. His "evening off" was Saturday, and, one week, as a surprise to me, he got theater tickets for that evening and appeared at the door of my room about five o'clock in the afternoon to tell me to dress to go out to dinner with him and to the play afterward. He kissed me as I exclaimed with pleasure.

"It is so long since I have had any little fun like this!" I said.

"Well, you shall have it any time I can give it to you, mother mine. I wish I could be with you all the time."

Then I remembered my husband. "But suppose your father comes home to dinner?" I said hesitatingly.

"I can't help it if he does, mother. I have kept count, and out of seven evenings he has been at home to dinner just three times, and you have, for the other four nights, dined alone, and spent the entire evening by yourself. This kind of thing has got to stop. If he does not consider your convenience, you need not consider his."

I laid my hand on his lips. "Don't talk like that, dear!" I begged. "Your father has always done as he pleased, and I have encouraged him in it. He is master in his house and has a right to go and come as he chooses. I do not want to be selfish."

"And I want you to be just this once. I do not believe that father will come home, anyway. And if he does, he should be glad that you are out having a good time."

"I will leave a little note of explanation for him," I said.

So I wrote the note, saying that as I had not been well, and, as his returning to dinner was doubtful, Donald had begged me to go out with him, and that I had agreed to do so. I told him that I had charged the maids to give him his dinner at the usual time should he return, and that I hoped he would not mind very much.

We had a lovely time, Donald and I. It made me feel almost young again to sit opposite the good-looking boy at dinner, to hear the music of the orchestra, and to have to make no effort to please anybody. My boy always understood me, and if I talked he was pleased; if I was silent, he did not mind. The play was "Peter Pan," and I was as much charmed by it as were the children in the audience. We chatted happily of the events of the evening all the way home. As we reached the front door I saw a light in the library windows and knew that my husband was waiting up for me. A glance at his face showed me that he was angry. I tried to ignore his manner and to tell him cheerfully what a pleasant time we had had.

"Who paid for this nonsense?" he asked sharply.

"It was Donald's treat," I said, before my son could reply. And I tried to smile.

"A fool and his money are soon parted!" remarked my husband. "It's a pity, sir, that instead of throwing away your cash you don't try to lift some of the load from the shoulders of the father to whom you have been an expense all these years."

I tried to check my son's reply, but he was no longer a child, but a man, and answered hotly:

"I was not aware, father, that you were burdened by my support. I have watched this menage for many years, and, so far, I cannot see that Dave and I have been an expense to anyone except mother."

"And who do you suppose supports her?" roared my husband furiously.

"I will if she will let me!" was the unexpected rejoinder.

But why recall all the painful scene that followed? Until my husband and my son faced each other in anger that night I had never known actual terror. I feared that Alfred would strike Donald, and, knowing how ungovernable my husband's rage was, I trembled for the result if he did. The climax was reached when the father ordered the son to "leave the house tomorrow morning and never set foot in it again."

In the silence of my room in the early morning hours I determined to leave my husband. I would sell my house and take an apartment where Donald and I could have a quiet little home together. By the terms of my father's will I had enough to live on economically for the rest of my days. I would be a burden to nobody. I knew that my husband's income was sufficient to support him in luxury. He did not need me; my son did. I no longer loved my husband. I could not stand life with him another day.

Alfred and I had been married for twenty-seven years. When I left him my uncle asked me if, after enduring the condition of affairs for over a quarter of a century, I could not have borne it to the end of my life. I asked him whether, if a life sentence had been pronounced upon him, he would have refused, after twenty-seven years, to have the sentence commuted.

(Copyright, by Moffat, Yard & Co.)



"TO THINK THAT YOU, MY WIFE, SHOULD DEMEAN ME BY EARNING MONEY!"

STOLEN TROUSERS COST $500

And Then the Majesty of the Law in California Was Only Upheld in Small Degree.

A puzzling problem crops up every now and then in various parts of the country to vex the majesty of the law. It came up not long ago in Oakland with a new feature added. Briefly the facts are these, relates the Los Angeles Examiner.

Some time ago a youth stole a pair of trousers hanging in an old tent. For this he was arrested, convicted, put on probation and confided to the care of a family in Berkeley. While absent at work the house was quarantined by the board of health on account of scarlet fever. Unable to enter his home, the boy eloped with himself to other scenes, finally turning up in Florida. Upon hearing of his whereabouts the sheriff of Alameda was dispatched in hot haste to bring the desperate villain back to the scene of his awful crime against the peace, dignity and wardrobe of the state. Here endeth the first chapter.

Chapter II is really harrowing. Returning with the desperado in his custody, and nearing the end of the long transcontinental journey, the sheriff engaged in a prolonged discussion of sunspots and other phenomena with a lawyer on the train and became so exhausted a er the weighty deliberations that he fell into a profound slumber. When he awoke in the morning it was to discover that the youthful prisoner had again eloped in the night, somewhere between this city and San Francisco. And, as reported in Oakland, the villain added injury to insult by eloping with the officer's own Sunday breeches.

The trousers first stolen were worth $1.67. It cost Alameda county more than $500 to accomplish the recovery of the desperado who stole the pants, and the sheriff got him only three-fourths back at that. And now comes the vexing problem:

If a pair of second-hand pants cost Alameda county $500, what would a whole new suit cost?

Big Sales for Macaulay.

After his publisher had told him that 12,000 copies of his History of England had been sold, Macaulay wrote in his diary that his fame seemed assured. Grard writes in the Philadelphia Ledger.

He compared this sale, which he deemed immense, with the first year's sale of Scott's most popular poems—3,000 and 2,500 copies, respectively. It was better than anything Byron could show.

Macaulay related how Thackeray said people in the London museum had turned from the wonderful hippopotamus to look at him. Now the "best sellers" jump to hundreds of thousands of circulation in a year.

The man with the grouch suffers fears and calamities and indignities that the cheerful person under the same circumstances would never dream of.

GREAT AID TO GOOD WORK

Sale of Red Cross Christmas Seals Net Much Money for Anti-Tuberculosis Campaign.

More than 44,000,000 Red Cross Christmas seals were sold last December, according to a report issued by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis and the American Red Cross. In this way $440,000 is netted for anti-tuberculosis work in various parts of the United States.

The sale in 1913 is a gain of 4,000,000 seals over 1912, or 10 per cent. It is hoped that this year the 50,000,000 mark will be reached. The seal design for 1914 has been selected and orders for the printing of 100,000,000 seals have been placed. Plans for the organization of a larger sale this year than ever before have been perfected.

New York led the country last year with a sale of over 10,500,000 seals, or one for each man, woman and child in the state. Of this number, more than 6,825,000 were sold outside of New York city. Pennsylvania came next with a sale of 3,125,000. Ohio was third with 2,800,000, Wisconsin fourth, 2,700,000, and Illinois fifth with 2,500,000. Hawaii sold the most seals per capita, the total sale being somewhat over two for each inhabitant. Rhode Island came second with a sale of two per person.

Beginning with a sale of 13,500,000 in 1908, in six seasons the revenue which these little holiday seals have brought to the anti-tuberculosis campaign has more than tripled an aggregate for the period of over $1,800,000 or 180,000,000 seals.

'Tis Ever Thus.

"Did he give a good account of himself in the fracas?"

"No, when he gave a good account of himself was after the fracas."

A rolling stone gathers no moss, but it's a smooth one just the same.

COULD NOT STAND ON FEET

Mrs. Baker So Weak—Could Not Do Her Work—Found Relief In Novel Way.



Adrian, Mich. — "I suffered terribly with female weakness and backache and got so weak that I could hardly do my work. When I washed my dishes I had to sit down and when I would sweep the floor I would get so weak that I would have to get a drink every few minutes, and before I did my dusting I would have to lie down. I got so poorly that my folks thought I was going into consumption. One day I found a piece of paper blowing around the yard and I picked it up and read it. It said 'Saved from the Grave,' and told what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for women. I showed it to my husband and he said, 'Why don't you try it?' So I did, and after I had taken two bottles I felt better and I said to my husband, 'I don't need any more,' and he said 'You had better take it a little longer anyway.' So I took it for three months and got well and strong."—Mrs. ALONZO E. BAKER, 9 Tecumseh St., Adrian, Mich.

Not Well Enough to Work.

In these words is hidden the tragedy of many a woman, housekeeper or wage earner who supports herself and is often helping to support a family, on meagre wages. Whether in house, office, factory, shop, store or kitchen, woman should remember that there is one tried and true remedy for the ills to which all women are prone, and that is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It promotes that vigor which makes work easy. The Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Save the Babies.

INFANT MORTALITY is something frightful. We can hardly realize that of all the children born in civilized countries, twenty-two per cent., or nearly one-quarter, die before they reach one year; thirty-seven per cent., or more than one-third, before they are five, and one-half before they are fifteen!

We do not hesitate to say that a timely use of Castoria would save a majority of these precious lives. Neither do we hesitate to say that many of these infantile deaths are occasioned by the use of narcotic preparations. Drops, tinctures and soothing syrups sold for children's complaints contain more or less opium or morphine. They are, in considerable quantities, deadly poisons. In any quantity, they stupefy, retard circulation and lead to congestions, sickness, death. Castoria operates exactly the reverse, but you must see that it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Castoria causes the blood to circulate properly, opens the pores of the skin and allays fever.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

DARWIN ON MAN'S ORIGIN

Misconception Which Has Been Widely Prevalent Set Right by English Curator.

"It is popularly supposed, even today, that, according to Darwin, man is a descendant of the monkeys," writes W. P. Pycraft, curator of the British museum, in the Illustrated London News. "But let those who feel hurt at the idea console themselves with the fact that he said nothing of the kind. What he did say was that man and the apes were descendants of a common stock, which is a very different thing.

"Huxley, years ago, endeavored to set this misconception right in his delightful 'Man's Place in Nature;' yet so deeply rooted was the original idea that he failed to reassure the nonscientific readers of his time. His son relates how his father, near the end of his life, saw Carlyle walking slowly and alone down the opposite side of the street and, touched by his solitary appearance, crossed over and spoke to him. The old man looked at him, and merely remarking, 'You're Huxley, aren't you, the man that says we are all descended from monkeys?' went on his way, giving Huxley no chance of explaining matters or of protesting against the imaginary sin of his old friend being thrust upon his shoulders. A more careful, less prejudiced, perusal of what Huxley said would have set the old man's mind at rest and spared him this unmannerly response to a kindly greeting.

"Huxley was the first, in that wonderful book, to marshal the facts of man's descent in detail. He pointed out the striking resemblances between man and the higher apes, and especially the chimpanzee and the gorilla. And the mass of facts which has accumulated since he wrote has confirmed that comparison in every detail."

One Name for It.

"That fellow from the backwoods is as bashful as can be, isn't he?"

"Yes. Sort of forest reserve, eh?"

The more dignified a man is when sober the bigger fool when full.

WRONG BREAKFAST.
Change Gave Rugged Health.

Many persons think that for strength, they must begin the day with a breakfast of meat and other heavy foods. This is a mistake as anyone can easily discover for himself.

A W. Va. carpenter's experience may benefit others. He writes:

"I used to be a very heavy breakfast eater but finally indigestion caused me such distress, I became afraid to eat anything.

"My wife suggested a trial of Grape-Nuts and as I had to eat something or starve, I concluded to take her advice. She fixed me up a dish and I remarked at the time that the quality was all right, but the quantity was too small—I wanted a saucerful.

"But she said a small amount of Grape-Nuts went a long way and that I must eat it according to directions. So I started in with Grape-Nuts and cream, two soft boiled eggs and some crisp toast for breakfast.

"I cut out meats and a lot of other stuff I had been used to eating all my life and was gratified to see that I was getting better right along. I concluded I had struck the right thing and stuck to it. I had not only been eating improper food, but too much.

"I was working at the carpenter's trade at that time and thought that unless I had a hearty breakfast with plenty of meat, I would play out before dinner. But after a few days of my "new breakfast" I found I could do more work, felt better in every way, and now I am not bothered with indigestion."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Art for Art's Sake.

Our friend Reginald was telling about an artist of his acquaintance. "Why," said he, "the fellow painted cobwebs in all the corners of his studio and made the things so natural that the servant girl worked for all of two hours trying to get rid of them."

"Ridiculous," said Ermyntrude," "perfectly ridiculous. I'm quite willing to believe the artist is as clever as you say. But I know there was never a servant girl so industrious."

ECZEMA ON HANDS AND ARMS

1321 Douglas St., Omaha, Neb.—"My trouble began from a bad form of eczema all over my hands, neck and arms. I could get no sleep for the itching and burning. The small pimples looked red and watery and my skin and scalp became dry and itching. The pimples irritated me so that I would scratch until they bled. I could not put my hands in water and if I once tried it they burned so that I could not stand it. I had to have my hands tied up and gloves on all the time for nearly two months. Sometimes I would scratch the skin off it irritated so and I could do no work at all.

"I tried all kinds of remedies but nothing did any good. Then I saw in the newspaper about Cuticura Soap and Ointment and got some. I was completely healed in five or six weeks. They have not troubled me since." (Signed) Joe Uhl, Jan. 31, '14.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Couldn't Be Stars.

"Ever see spots on the sun, Sam?"

"Oh, yes, sah."

"When, Sam?"

"Other day when dat ornery mule kicked me at high noon, sah!"

LADIES CAN WEAR SHOES
One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, the Antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy. Just the thing for dancing. Refuse substitutes. For FREE trial package, address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

An eminent surgeon is one who can open a man's anatomy and relieve him of a bank balance.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Dr. Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. No Smarting—just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Not even an ingenious woman can make a really good husband out of poor material.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable — act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.



SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or send express paid for $1.00.



HAROLD SOMERS, 180 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

WOMEN MADE INDEPENDENT

WHILE WORKING IN THEIR OWN HOMES

The Agnesian Correspondence School of Beauty Culture is enabling hundreds of other women to become independent. WHY NOT YOU? Write today for full information. AGNES C. GRAVES, First Nat'l Bank Bldg., Milwaukee, Wis.

Grand Rapids Tribune
BY DRUMB & SUTOR.

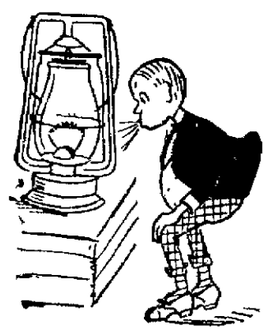
Grand Rapids Wis. July 22, 1914

Entered at the Post Office at Grand Rapids Wisconsin as Second Class Mail Matter

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year	$1 50
Six Months	75
Three Months	40

Correspondents are requested to write on one side of the paper only and to sign their names to communications It does not matter if you write every week sign your name anyay, as it will not be published



The Boss Says:

Let your light shine' Don't blow it out nor blow about it Let your actions speak for you If they are honest they carry their own lamp—the searchlight of truth '

That boss of mine has a lot of faith in human nature when he relies on honest goods to proclaim themselves and honest dealing to get its own reward Still he has had some experience and hasn't been stung very hard so far, hence it may be a good system to play I guess it's all right You take no chances in dealing here I am sure of that

BEN THE BOOSTER, with,

Kellogg Brothers Lumber Co.



We are the Leaders

in the Miller s business in Grand Rapids and why is it do you suppose?

Because our aim is to give the greatest value and quality at as low a cost as possible

Can You Afford

to do business in any other way When we get a new customer it is not the profit in the first sale that pleases us but the knowledge that we have added a customer for future business Advertising pays if you are honest also

Grand Rapids Milling Co.

Going to Build?

It will pay you to get Estimates from the

J. F. WEINBERG MFG. CO.

Manufacturers of Sash, Doors, Window Frames and Interior Work

Custom Planing Done.

Office and factory, 5th Ave N. Opposite Foundry Phone 502

DR. S. E. COTTRILL,
Veterinarian
In Chas Barn Fourth Ave North
Residence phone 595 Office 388
My Personal Attention Given to All Work

The Badger Shoe Hospital

is now ready for all kinds of shoe repairing. Shoe Repairing with first class, up-to date shoe machinery

All Work Guaranteed.
Prices Reasonable.

H. NEIMAN, Prop.
Grand Ave, next to Sickles Barber Shop

The Real Enemies of Business.

We hear a lot about "hostility to business" and how it must stop before there can be any return to prosperous times Just what is meant by that phrase" Ninety-nine times out of a hundred it is uttered by some beneficiary of special privilege—some manufacturer who fancies he is hurt by the *tariff change* or an officer or large stockholder in some trust or combination that is due to be regulated

Yes hostility to business, that is legitimate business, must cease! But it is not from politicians that the great hostility to legitimate business has come Read the evidence of Ex-President Mellen of the New Haven railroad Recall the Rock Island and Frisco scandals and ask yourself if deal of this nature are not more your own individual welfare than any acts of Congress passed or proposed

Hostility to business, exemplified by choking merchants thru unfair ruinous competition of chain stores, *that can lose money in one place until* it has cleared the field of competitor by reason of profits made elsewhere after the competition has been crushed

Just put this statement up where you can see it every day you who are howling about legislative hostility to business! If it has not been for men of the type of Rockefeller, Jim Carnegie, Morgan, and hosts of others who rode rough shod over laws and rights had they not sowed the seed they did, there would be no hostility to business in the halls of Congress today Had the express companies been satisfied with fair return on capital actually invested, instead of issuing millions of dollars worth of stock based on no actual value, and making rates to make an interest return on these watered stocks the day of the parcels post would still be a long way off Had the railroads pursued the same policy they would not need enormous sums to pay interest on fictitious dollars and would not now be in fear of their corporate lives unless an advance in freight is granted

The abuses that legitimate business has had to struggle under for nearly half a century started the present so called hostility to business The beneficiaries of the old order are trying to cloud the issue, so that their representatives can be returned to power and the old days of exploitation come again —From Farm Field & Home

It is a little remarkable just now that the promised prosperity is laid to enormous crops about to enter the markets These are the blessings of God the fruits of nature, enterprise and labor Not so long ago, and still in some quarters prosperity was the result of Republican legislation, of high tariffs and laws favoring capital It came of huge land grants and greater monopolies in business Now all is strangely changed Prosperity is due by these same philosophers and politicians to another and wholly different source Can you see why? Two great panics and two minor ones occurred under Republican legislation Had a panic been induced to come this way this season the old philosophy would have been turned against the Democrats but the advent of prosperity instead, has forced these political philosophers to another explanation which, by the way is somewhat nearer the truth —*Appleton Crescent*

Ten Years

from now it will not be a question of how much you have earned—but how much you have SAVED

Get the habit of depositing a small amount in our Savings Department every pay day and you will be surprised how fast the account will grow

Start NOW with one dollar or more

First National Bank,
Grand Rapids, Wis.
"The bank that does things for you"

D. A. TELFER
DENTIST
Office over Wood County National Bank on the East Side. Grand Rapids, Wisconsin Telephone No 260

MRS. J. TAYLOR,
TEACHER OF PIANO
Studio Corner Fourth and Madison Streets Telephone 528.

Kellner Coal Co.
Coal and Wood
Don't Forget US when you need anything in the line of fuel
Telephone 305

MORE MACHINERY RUSTS OUT THAN WEARS OUT.

Where is the old fashioned farmer, who never hung up the scythe without first daubing the blade with tallow to keep is from rusting? Apparently his kind is not as common as it once was, for it is claimed upon good authority that even upon Wisconsin farms more machinery rusts out every year than wears out

This is the startling charge made by a man who is familiar with methods of handling and caring for machinery followed upon many farms of the state "Far too many expensive machines on many of our farms," he declares, 'have their bearings loosened and their framework warped and twisted out of shape too early in the period of usefulness because of needless exposure"

"Farm machinery is no different than any other kind of machinery—with good care it will last two or three times as long as when it is neglected *On every farm there should* be a good tight machine shed—one with plenty of sliding doors, so that it will be easy to drive in and out with machines'

Blueprints showing drawings of model buildings of this kind may be had free of charge by writing to the agricultural experiment station, University of Wisconsin, Madison.

In the Good Old Days.

For the benefit of those earnest souls, the uplifters and students of sociology, who hold to the theory that evil times and that things were better done in the good old days, the board of trade of Hartford, Conn , has unearthed from the files of The Courant of that city the following news paragraph, which appeared on Sept. 11, 1854

'Four Irishmen died yesterday of cholera in a tenement house on Morgan street near the bridge It was found during the day that in a closet on the first floor, under the stairs one of the tenants was keeping a sow with *her litter of pigs* The authorities, we think, should see to this"

That was not quite 60 years ago about the time, perhaps, when New York was seriously exercised over the question whether pigs should be allowed to roam its streets at their own sweet will

The Bulletin of the board of trade adds this pertinent comment on the tragedy of Morgan street

'And in 1854 this, as news, was worthy only a paragraph Nobody seemed to be excited over the pigs or the cholera Should the same thing happen today it would call for a full-page illustrated story in the newspapers, a mass meeting of social uplifters, the grilling of the board of health by both the newspapers and the uplifters and several vacancies in the ranks of the sanitary inspectors

SARATOGA.

May Lorns arrived home from Chicago last week to spend the summer with her parents, Mr and Mrs Otto Lorns

Berry pickers have surely been numerous the past week or so Blueberries have been quite plentiful south of here

Miss Emma Misner of Sigel is spending three weeks at the George Peterson home

Mrs Gust Paul of Kaukauna is visiting at the home of her parents Mr and Mrs C Spohn

Mrs Weber and four children of Chicago are visiting at the home of her brother C W Lunburg

Mrs Burns who has been visiting her sister Mrs. C M Dietsch returned to her home in Michigan last week

Ray Fry of Chicago is visiting at the O Lorenz home

Rye cutting is the principal work this week among the grain growers

Andrew Hansen has sold his farm to a party from Fond du Lac who take possession of the place at once Mr Hansen has lived on the place for 35 years He and his wife moved to Grand Rapids

The Scandinavian Moravian choir sang at the services last Sunday afternoon

The Scandinavian choir and Rev and Mrs H B Johnson of Grand Rapids were entertained at the W Anderson home for supper last Sunday

Mr and Mrs N H Potter of the Rapids are spending a couple of weeks at the home of their daughter, Mrs Tom Crystal

Mrs K F Knuteson was called to Camp Douglas to help care for her daughter Mrs Mary Grimshaw, who is very ill

How To Keep Books on the Farm.

A new bulletin which should be of interest to farmers thruout the country has just been published by the department, entitled A System of Farm Cost Accounting" (Farmers' Bulletin No 572)

No previous knowledge of bookkeeping is necessary to understand the system outliped, and if the farmer follows suggestions he will find them of value in estimating the profits or losses on his business every year. The system as described has been tried for three years in New York by 53 farmers an dunder various conditions The bulletin may be had free on application to the department as long as the supply lasts

REMINGTON.

Miss Celia Cummings of Grand Rapids who has been the guest of her Uncle and Aunt Mr and Mrs Lowe for the past week departed for her home on Sunday, July 19

A birthday party was held at the home of C S Lowe on July 15th in honor of James F Lowe who was 4 years old A nice lunch was served, also ice cream All who attended enjoyed a very pleasant evening

Services were held at the Catholic church at Babcock, July 19, The next divine services will be on August 5th

Miss Loretta Wipfli of Altdorf was a guest at the Casey home on Sunday

Laurence Brost who has been attending high school at Grand Rapids is home

The farmers are busily engaged in cutting their rye The corn crop looks very good

Miss Ethel Hand is visiting relatives at Reedsburg, Wis

Wm Bussard of Pittsburg, Penn , is making his home at the Kottke farm

Mr and Mrs Wm Chapley and children of Nekoosa were Sunday guests at the Hass home

Edward Rodie of Nekoosa visited the home of his sister, Mrs R F Hass on Sunday

—Our furniture and carpet business has been the largest this season we have ever had—why? The largest stock, lowerst prices, and liberal treatment to all. J .R. Ragan.

POTATOES NEED EARLY ATTENTION

Now is the time to spray your potatoes for the prevention of late blight.

This can be done at the same time that you are spraying to kill potato bugs

Take 4 pounds of fresh, unslaked lime Put it into a pail or keg. Put 2 quarts of water upon it. When it gets hot, add a little more water from time ti time and stir until you have a thin creamy liquid. Strain this through a thin piece of cheese cloth or a strainer. Stir it as you strain it into a 40-gallon barrel (kerosene barrel) of water.

Take 4 pounds of copper sulphate (blue vitrol) tie it up in a piece of cheese cloth and hang below the surface of the water in another barrel of the same size (40 gallon) Let this hang over night It will dissolve in that length of time. Or dissolve it by pouring boiling water upon it. Then strain into the barrel of clear water

Stir the lime water and the copper sulphate water vigorously Then *pour a pail ful of lime* water into the third barrel, then a pail full of the copper sulphate until the third barrel is full

This is Bordeaux mixture. It is now ready to put into the sprayer to be put upon the potatoes at once. Do not mix the lime water and the copper sulphate water any faster than you want to see it It is valueless after it has been mixed forty-eight hours But they can be kept separate almost any length of time without deterioration

This is only good to prevent blight, and should be put upon the potatoes before there is any sign of blight to do any good One hundred gallons to one hundred and fifty gallons, depending upon the size of the top, should spray an acre.

If you wish to kill "potato bugs" at the same time take one-fourth pound of Paris Green, make a thin paste of it, then put it into the barrel of lime water and stir it thoroughly Use as stated above In about three weeks spray your potatoes again.

Remember that you are dealing with poisons, and care should be used in handling them

Materials needed Three old kerosene barrels, 40 gallon, one pail, one yard of thin cheese cloth, two paddles, sprayer; four pounds of quick lime, four pounds of copper sulphate, one-half pound of Paris Green, eighty gallons of Bordeaux mixture and Paris Green.

Alfalfa Not a Cure-All for Every Farm and is Not Suited for All Soils and Districts.

Many farmers have been led thru the excitement produced by alfalfa trains, and other promotion methods, to plant alfalfa when they never should have attempted it, according to specialists of the Department. These specialists feel that there has been an unnecessary amount of talk about alfalfa and too little actual attempt to demonstrate the limitations that exist with reference to growing that crop As a result the department, *while it is helping farmers to* cultivate alfalfa and other leguminous plants by preparing bacterial cultures, is also cautioning its demonstration agants to teach the farmer to grow alfalfa where it is desirable to have it taught and where there is promise of success These demonstration agents are particularly warned not to encourage individual farmers to grow alfalfa unless the climate and other conditions and the soil of the special farm fully warrant the experiment which involves an investment for seed and cultivation, and if the crop is not successful means a waste of the land over a growing season The question of whether alfalfa will grow is not a simple problem, but involves frequently a complicated group of problems which have to be considered from several different angles and by several different groups of specialists Mere examination of the soil will not show what is going to happen with alfalfa The only way to discover whether or not it will grow is to try it inexpensively in an expermiental plot, get certain general facts in mind, and then extend the experiment to promising local farms with the help of the farmer himself.

Only recently the department had requests for 50,000 to 60,000 pounds of alfalfa seed for distribution to some fifty or sixty thousand farmers. If the department had acceded to this request, it very easily might have encourage the farmers in that region to spend additional money for seed when they should not have undertaken the culture of alfalfa at all The mere furnishing of seed is only the first step, because, its successful cultivation calls for special methods of soil preparation, inoculation, and *many* other matters not commonly understood by those who have had no experience with this forage and cover crop.

Alfalfa where it can be grown properly is undoubtedly of much value to the farmer. In regions where it is already grown the farmer can gain valuable advice by consulting those who are already growing it successfully Before becoming a pioneer in alfalfa raising in his district, however, the farmer would do well to consult with his State experiment station and so gain all possible information that will help him to make a success, or else obtain information that will show him fully the danger of attempting to raise alfalfa and make clear to him exactly the risk is taking in attempting the experi- of money, time, and use of land he ment.

W. E. WHEELAN
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Office in Daly Block, East Side Telephone No. 243. Grand Rapids, Wis.

W. Melvin Ruckle, M. D.
—PRACTICE LIMITED TO—
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT
Glasses fitted Correctly. Eye and Ear Surgeon, Riverview Hospital. Office in Wood County Bank Building. Telephone No. 254.



RUDOLPH

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Malolepsa, Jr. of Chicago spent the past two weeks at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Malolepsa, Sr

Miss Ella Schuler of Chicago is spending the summer with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Malolepsa, Sr.

Mr. Frank Malolepsa was out riding with his best girl Sunday afternoon

Louis Lymnais submitted to a surgical operation at St. Vincent's hospital in Green Bay last week At the present writing he is reported as getting along nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. John Rayome were in your city Sunday to attend church and visit with relatives.

Sunday school will be held at 1 30 p. m. Sunday and preaching services at 2 30 p. m. in the Methodist church. Rev H. B Johnson will conduct the services. Everybody welcome to attend the mettings

The Moravian ladies aid society will meet with Mrs. Andrew Johnson on Thursday, July 30. Members and friends are requested to be present.

NEW ROME

Loren Finch and Will Roberts bought a carload of western horses which they will sell at auction on Tuesday, July 21st, at Will Roberts' place one-half mile north of the store

Miss Rosie Zajic and her cousin returned to Chicago Sunday after having a two weeks vacation with Rosie's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Zajic

The Misses Eunice and Agnes Dolan of Grand Rapids were guests at the B C. Burhite home this week

Joe Hovorka and Arnold Zajic left last Tuesday for the harvest fields in the west.

Ross Bixby is working for Bob Burhite

Mrs. Kay of Big Flats died at her home on Friday morning She was the mother of Mrs August Bulgrin of this place The funeral was held Saturday at the home and interment made in the New Rome cemetery

Miss Lillie Webb is on the sick list this week

Miss Freda Hoeft has returned home from an extended visit with her sister at Antigo

Mrs. B C Burhite entertained three young ladies Wednesday afternoon in honor of the Misses Dolan

Bob Burhite had the misfortune to cut his thumb on sickle Friday

Mrs Himan entertained Miss Hazle Young, Rose Zajic and her cousin Saturday afternoon

Mr and Mrs Will Leece drove to Nekoosa, Wednesday afternoon to meet Mrs. Leece's brother and wife from the south part of the state They returned on Thursday

Miss Minnie Bulgrin came home Saturday to attend the funeral of her grandmother, Mrs. Kay

Swimming is quite the order of the day in this vicinity

Mr and Mrs Chas Amundson spent Sunday with his parents, Mr and Mrs. John Amundson

July 15 Aug 19

Notice of Sale on Foreclosure

State of Wisconsin—In Circuit Court, for Wood County

Lawrence Ward and George L Ward, Plaintiffs vs Jennie B Moe and August Unger, Defendants—Notice of Sale on Foreclosure

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of and pursuant to a judgment of foreclosure and sale duly entered in the above entitled action in the Circuit Court for said County on the 10th day of May, A D 1913, *in favor of the above named plaintiffs* and against the above named defendants herein, more than one year having elapsed since said entry of the original judgment, and no part of said judgment having been paid) I A J Cowell as sheriff of said County, will on the 31st day of August A D 1914 at 11 o clock in the forenoon of that day at the front door of the Court House in the City of Grand Rapids in said County, offer for sale and sell at auction to the highest bidder for cash all the following premises described in said judgment, to wit

The West Half of the Northeast Quarter (W½ of the NE¼) of Section No Sixteen (16), Township No Twenty one (21) North of Range Three (3) East, and the East Half of the Northeast Quarter (E½ of the NE¼) and the East Half of the Southeast Quarter (E½ of the SE¼) and the Northwest Quarter of the Southeast Quarter (NW¼ of the SE¼), all in Section No Sixteen (16), Township No Twenty one (21) North of Range Three (3) East, Wood County, Wisconsin

Dated this 15th day of July 1914

A J COWELL,
Sheriff, Wood County Wis

Goggins & Brazeau, Plaintiff's Attorneys, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin

July 8. July 22

Notice of Application For Proof of Will

State of Wisconsin, Wood County Court —In Probate

State of Wisconsin, Wood County—ss

In the matter of the last Will and Testament of Charles Knippel, deceased

WHEREAS, An instrument in writing *purporting to be the last Will and Testa*ment of Charles Knippel, deceased, late of City of Grand Rapids, County of Wood, State of Wisconsin, has been filed in this office

AND WHEREAS, Application has been made by Theodore Brazeau praying that the same be proven and admitted to probate, according to the laws of this State, and that letters testamentary be granted thereon according to law

IT IS ORDERED, That said application be heard before this Court, at a regular term thereof, to be held at the Probate Office, *in the City, County and State afore* said on the 1st day of September, A D 1914, at 10 00 o'clock a m

AND IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, That notice of the time and place appointed for hearing said application be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three weeks successively, in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a news paper printed and published in said County previous to said hearing

Dated July 1st, 1914.

By the Court,
W J CONWAY, County Judge

Goggins & Brazeau, Attorneys for Estate.

July 8 July 29

Order Limiting Time to Present Claims and Notice to Creditors.

State of Wisconsin, Wood County,—In County Court

In the Matter of the Estate of Thomas J Williams, Deceased

Letters of Administration on the estate of Thomas J Williams late of the town of Sherry, in said County of Wood, deceased, having been duly granted to Luther Williams by this court,

IT IS ORDERED, That the time from the date hereof until and including the 1st day of February, A D, 1915, be and the same is hereby fixed as the time within which all creditors of the said Thomas J Williams deceased, shall present their claims for examination and allowance

IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, That all claims and demands of all persons against the said Thomas J Williams, deceased, be examined and adjusted before this Court, at its Court Room in the Court House in the City of Grand Rapids in said County, at the regular term thereof appointed to be held on the first Tuesday of February, 1914 and all creditors are hereby notified thereof

IT IS ORDERED That notice of the time and place at which said claims and demands will be examined and adjusted as aforesaid, and of the time above limited for said creditors to present their claims and demands, be given by publishing a copy of this order and notice, for four consecutive weeks, once in each week, in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper published in the County of Wood, the first publication to be within fifteen days of the date hereof

Dated this 7th day of July, 1914

By the court
W J CONWAY, County Judge
Geo P Hambrecht, Attorney for Estate.

DR. EDWARD HOUGEN
Physician and Surgeon
Located in Wood County National Bank building. Office hours as usual.
Office phone 218.

GEO. W. BAKER & SON
UNDERTAKERS AND LICENSED EMBALMERS
North Second Street, East Grand Rapids, Wis. Business Phone 491, Night Calls 493.

July 1. Aug. 5.

SUMMONS.

State of Wisconsin, County of Wood—in Circuit Court.

Charles Kern, Plaintiff,
vs.
Alexander Bluntock and wife Mrs. Alexander Bluntock, Alex Bluntach and wife Mrs Alex Bluntach, George Marsh and wife Olive E. Marsh, Mary E. Keenn, Fredrich Nass and wife Mrs. Frederich Nass, Friedrich Nass and wife Charlotte Nass, Carl Nass and wife Mrs. Carl Nass, Charles Splinter and wife Mrs Charles Splinter, Carl Splinter and wife Wilhelmeme Splinter, Jonathan Davis and wife Mrs Jonathan Davis, Albert Nash and wife Mrs. Fredrick Nash, Albert Nash and wife Mrs. Fredrick Nash, Albert Nash and Mary Nass, his wife, Julius Nass and wife Charlotte Nass, Jean Jowarske and Mrs Jean Jowarske, his wife, John Jaworski and wife Francka Jaworski, Jan Jaworski and wife Mrs Jan Jaworski, Carl Appel and wife Mrs Carl Appel. Albert Ness and wife Mrs. Albert Ness, Charles Whitrock and wife Rose Whitrock Mary Nass, wife of Albert Nass, Maria Nass, wife of Albert Nass, Ferdinand Damitz and wife Mrs Ferdinand Damitz, Julius Na and wife Mrs. Julius Na, Christian Mathews and wife Mrs. Christian Mathews, Christian Mathice and wife Mrs. Christian Mathice, Julius Mathice and wife Mrs. Julius Mathice and wife Mrs. Julius C Matthews and wife Minna Matthews, Fred Hill and wife Augusta Hill, C. H. Smith and wife Mrs. C. H. Smith, W. C. R. R. Co., Jonathan Wilkinson and wife Mrs. Jonathan Wilkinson, Wisconsin Central Railroad Company, a corporation, John Arpin and wife Mrs John Arpin, William Scott and wife Mrs William Scott, Wm Scott and wife Mrs Wm. Scott, Unknown owners and wives, if any, and all heirs, grantees, representatives, and assigns of the above named persons
Defendants

THE STATE OF WISCONSIN, TO THE SAID DEFENDANT

YOU ARE HEREBY SUMMONED to appear within twenty days after service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service and defend the above entitled action in the court aforesaid, and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint, of which a copy is herewith served upon you

Geo P Hambrecht,
P O Address Grand Rapids,
Plaintiff's Attorney
Wood County, Wisconsin

The above action is brought by the plaintiff to establish his claim and title and to forever bar the above mentioned defendants and each of them, known and unknown against having or claiming any right or title adverse to the plaintiff, in and to the following premises to wit The Northeast quarter of the Northeast quarter of Section number four (4) in Township number twenty-two (22) North, of Range number five (5) East, also

All that part of the Northwest quarter of the Northwest quarter of Section number three (3) lying South of the Seneca Road as the same is now located and used, in Township number twenty-two (22) North of Range number five (5) East, also

The North east quarter of the Southwest quarter of Section number thirty-three (33) in Township number twenty-three (23) North, of Range number five (5) East, also

One-half of the Northwest quarter of the Northwest quarter of Section number thirty-two (32) in Township number twenty-three (23) North, of Range number five (5) East, described as follows, to-wit Commencing at the Southwest corner of said Northwest quarter of the Northwest quarter of Section number thirty-two (32), runing thence East to the Southeast corner of said forty, thence North to the Northeast corner of said forty, thence diagonally across said forty to the place of beginning, intending to be the East and South half of said forty when cut diagonally across the same

Geo P Hambrecht,
Plaintiff's Attorney
Grand Rapids Wisconsin

NOTICE OF PRIMARY ELECTION.

County Clerk's Office

State of Wisconsin County of Wood—ss —Notice is hereby given that a primary election will be held in the several towns, villages wards and election precincts of said county on the FIRST day of September, 1914 for the purpose of nominating candidates for the following State and County offices to be voted for at the general election to be held on the THIRD day of November A D 1914

A GOVERNOR in place of Francis E McGovern, whose term of office will expire on the first Monday of January A D 1915

A LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR in place of Thomas Morris, whose term of office will expire on the first Monday of January, A D 1915

A SECRETARY OF STATE in place of John S, Donald whose term of office will expire on the first Monday of January A D 1915

A STATE TREASURER, in place of Henry Johnson, whose term will expire on the first Monday of January, A D 1915

An ATTORNEY GENERAL in place of Walter C Owen whose term of office will expire on the first Monday of January, A D 1915

A UNITED STATES SENATOR, in place of Isaac Stephenson whose term of office will expire on the fourth day of March A D 1915

A REPRESENTATIVE IN CONGRESS for the Eighth Congressional District comprised of the counties of Marathon Portage Waupaca, Waushara, Wood and Shawano

A MEMBER OF ASSEMBLY for the County of Wood

A SHERIFF in place of A J COWELL whose term of office will expire on the first Monday of January A D 1915

A COUNTY CLERK in place of F H Eberhardt whose term of office will expire on the first Monday of January, A D 1915

A COUNTY TREASURER in place of Nate Anderson whose term of office will expire on the first Monday of January, A D 1915

A CLERK OF THE CIRCUIT COURT in place of A B Bevi, whose term of office will expire on the first Monday of January A D 1915

A REGISTER OF DEEDS, in place of E E Ames whose term of office will expire on the first Monday of January A D 1915

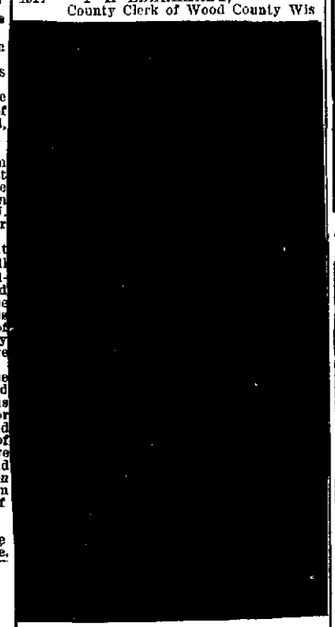
A DISTRICT ATTORNEY, in place of Chas E Briere, whose term of office will expire on the first Monday of Januuray, A D 1915

A COUNTY SURVEYOR, in place of Wm Corcoran whose term of office will expire on the first Monday of January A D, 1915

A CORONER in place of John Werner whose term of office will expire on the first Monday of January A D 1915

All other officers required by law to be nominated at such primary

Dated at Grand Rapids, in said county and state this third day of July, A D 1914 I H EBLRHARDT,
County Clerk of Wood County Wis



J. J. JEFFREY
LAWYER
Loans and Collections Commercial and Probate Law Office across from Church's drugstore Telephone 251

J. R. RAGAN
Licensed Embalmer and Undertaker
House 'phone No. 69, Store 313. Spafford's Building, East Side. John Brazer, Residence 'phone No. 486.

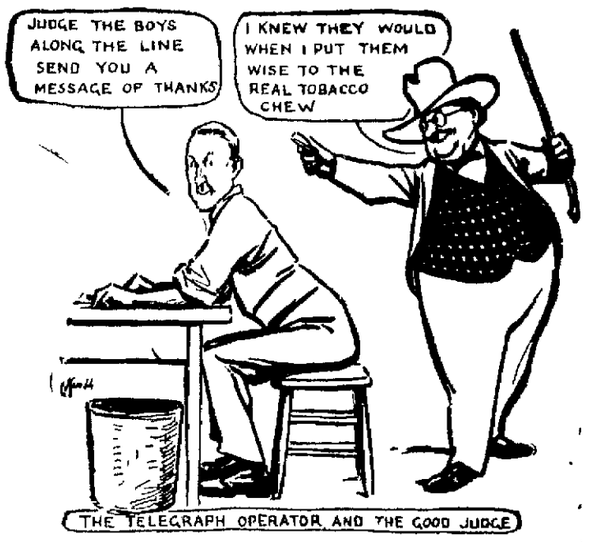
Our Bottled Beer
For Family and Export Trade

Is brewed with special care from the choicest materials and is highly recommended by physicians as an excellent tonic. : : :

TRY A CASE

$1.15 per case of 24 bottles delivered to your home, phone 177

GRAND RAPIDS BREWING CO.



ALL around you men are talking about "Right-Cut"

You yourself are probably telling your friends it's *the Real Tobacco Chew.*

No "Right-Cut" user wants to see his friends go without it.

Made of pure, mellow tobacco—seasoned and sweetened just enough.

You get all the good of the rich, sappy tobacco.

Take a very small chew—less than one-quarter the old size. It will be more satisfying than a mouthful of ordinary tobacco Just nibble on it until you find the strength chew that suits you. Tuck it away. Then let it rest See how easily and evenly the real tobacco taste comes, how it satisfies without grinding, how much less you have to spit, how few chews you take to be tobacco satisfied. That's why it is *The Real Tobacco Chew.* That's why it costs less in the end.

It is a ready chew, cut fine and short shred so that you won't have to grind on it with your teeth. Grinding on ordinary candied tobacco makes you spit too much.

The taste of pure, rich tobacco does not need to be covered up with molasses and licorice. Notice how the salt brings out the rich tobacco taste in "Right-Cut"

If your dealer does not sell it, send us 10c in stamps for a pouch of "Right-Cut" Chewing Tobacco.

WEYMAN-BRUTON COMPANY
50 Union Square, New York



It's A Lot Cheaper To Build

Than to be eternally tinkering with an old worn out building trying to make it last a little longer ' Many of you have an old barn or a granary or a corn crib, or maybe a house, that is little short of a disgrace to the place Not only is it a constant source of worry to make it do but its rickety appearance is an eyesore

Take the bull by the horns Act now Let us name you a price on the material necessary to replace the old shack with an up to date building We warrant the cost will be so much less than you expect that you ll not hesitate about building

Estimates cheerfully furnished on bills of all kinds

W. A. MARLING LUMBER CO.
Grand Rapids, Wisconsin

You Have Absolute Protection

if your Notes, Papers, Jewelry and other valuables are locked in our up to date burglar and fireproof steel vaults

Be on the safe side and don't worry One Dollar per year secures you a private compartment where no one has access to your papers but yourself

A convenient booth has been provided for privacy in looking over your papers if desired, and you are privileged to examine them as often as you choose

Wood County National Bank
Grand Rapids, Wis.
"SAFETY (Capital and Surplus $200 000 00) FIRST"

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Grand Rapids Tribune
BY DRUMB & SUTOR.

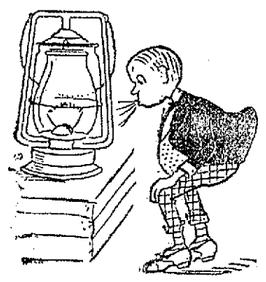
Grand Rapids Wis. July 22, 1914

Entered at the Post Office at Grand Rapids Wisconsin, as Second Class Mail Matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year $1.50
Six Months 75
Three Months 40

Correspondents are requested to write on one side of the paper only, and to sign their names to communications. It does not matter if you write every week, sign your name anyay, as it will not be published.



The Boss Says:

"Let your light shine! Don't blow it out, nor blow about it. Let your actions speak for you. If they are honest, they carry their own lamp—the searchlight of truth."

That boss of mine has a lot of faith in human nature, when he relies on honest goods to proclaim themselves and honest dealing to set its own reward. Still, he has had some experience and hasn't been stung very hard so far, hence it may be a good system to play. I guess it's all right. You take no chances in dealing here. I am sure of that.

BEN THE BOOSTER, with,

Kellogg Brothers Lumber Co.



We are the Leaders

in the Miller's business in Grand Rapids and why is it do you suppose?

Because our aim is to give the greatest value and quality at as low a cost as possible.

Can You Afford

to do business in any other way? When we get a new customer it is not the profit in the first sale that pleases us, but the knowledge that we have added a customer for future business. Advertising pays—if you are honest also.

Grand Rapids Milling Co.

Going to Build?

It will pay you to get Estimates from the

J. F. WEINBERG MFG. CO.

Manufacturers of Sash, Doors, Window Frames and Interior Work.

Custom Planing Done.

Office and factory, 5th Ave. N. Opposite Foundry. Phone 502

DR. S. E. COTTRILL,
Veterinarian
In Chas. Barn, Fourth Ave. North. Residence phone 595. Office 388.
My Personal Attention Given to All Work

The Badger Shoe Hospital
is now ready for all kinds of shoe repairing. Shoe Repairing with first-class, up-to-date shoe machinery.
All Work Guaranteed.
Prices Reasonable.
H. NEIMAN, Prop.
Grand Ave., next to Sickles Barber Shop.

The Real Enemies of Business.

We hear a lot about "hostility to business" and how it must stop before there can be any return to prosperous times. Just what is meant by that phrase? Ninety-nine times out of a hundred it is uttered by some beneficiary of special privilege—some manufacturer who fancies he is hurt by the tariff change or an officer or large stockholder in some trust or combination that is due to be regulated.

Yes, hostility to business, that is legitimate business, must cease! But it is not from politicians that the great hostility to legitimate business has come. Read the evidence of Ex-President Mellen of the New Haven railroad. Recall the Rock Island and Frisco scandals and ask yourself if deals of this nature are not more your own individual welfare than any acts of Congress passed or proposed.

Hostility to business, exemplified by choking merchants thru unfair ruinous competition of chain stores, that can lose money in one place until it has cleared the field of competitors by reason of profits made elsewhere after the competition has been crushed.

Just put this statement up where you can see it every day, you who are shouting about legislative hostility to business! If it has not been for men of the type of Rockefeller, Baer, Carnegie, Morgan, and hosts of others who rode rough shod over laws and rights had they not sowed the seed they did, there would be no hostility to business in the halls of Congress today. Had the express companies been satisfied with fair return on capital actually invested, instead of issuing millions of dollars worth of stock, based on no actual value, and making rates to make an interest return on these watered stocks, the day of the parcels post would still be a long way off. Had the railroads pursued the same policy, they would not need enormous sums to pay interest on fictitious dollars and would not now be in fear of their corporate lives unless an advance in freight is granted.

The abuses that legitimate business has had to struggle under for nearly half a century started the present so-called "hostility to business." The beneficiaries of the old order are striving to cloud the issue, so that their representatives can be returned to power, and the old days of exploitation come again.—From Farm, Field & Home.

It is a little remarkable, just now, that the promised prosperity is laid to enormous crops about to enter the markets. These are the blessings of God, the fruits of nature, enterprise and labor. Not so long ago, and still in some quarters, prosperity was the result of Republican legislation, of high tariffs and laws favoring capital. It came of huge land grants and greater monopolies in business. Now all is strangely changed. Prosperity is due, by these same philosophers and politicians, to another and wholly different source. Can you see why? Two great panics and two minor ones occurred under Republican legislation. Had a panic been induced to come this way this season, the old philosophy would have been turned against the Democrats, but the advent of prosperity instead, has forced these political philosophers to another explanation, which, by the way, is somewhat nearer the truth. —Appleton Crescent.

Ten Years

from now it will not be a question of how much you have earned—but how much you have SAVED.

Get the habit of depositing a small amount in our Savings Department every pay day and you will be surprised how fast the account will grow.

Start NOW with one dollar or more.

First National Bank,
Grand Rapids, Wis.
"The bank that does things for you."

D. A. TELFER
DENTIST
Office over Wood County National Bank on the East Side. Grand Rapids, Wisconsin. Telephone No. 260.

MRS. J. TAYLOR,
TEACHER OF PIANO
Studio Corner Fourth and Madison Streets. Telephone 528.

Kellner Coal Co.
Coal and Wood
Don't Forget US when you need anything in the line of fuel
Telephone 305

MORE MACHINERY RUSTS OUT THAN WEARS OUT.

Where is the old fashioned farmer, who never hung up the scythe without first daubing the blade with tallow to keep is from rusting? Apparently his kind is not as common as it once was, for it is claimed upon good authority that even upon Wisconsin farms more machinery rusts out every year than wears out.

This is the startling charge made by a man who is familiar with methods of handling and caring for machinery followed upon many farms of the state. "Far too many expensive machines on many of our farms," he declares, "have their bearings loosened and their framework warped and twisted out of shape too early in the period of usefulness because of needless exposure."

"Farm machinery is no different than any other kind of machinery—with good care it will last two or three times as long as when it is neglected. On every farm there should be a good tight machine shed—one with plenty of sliding doors, so that it will be easy to drive in and out with machines."

Blueprints showing drawings of model buildings of this kind may be had free of charge by writing to the agricultural experiment station, University of Wisconsin, Madison.

In the Good Old Days.

For the benefit of those earnest souls, the uplifters and students of sociology, who hold to the theory that evil times and that things were better done in the good old days, the board of trade of Hartford, Conn., has unearthed from the files of The Courant of that city the following news paragraph, which appeared on Sept. 11, 1854:

"Four Irishmen died yesterday of cholera in a tenement house on Morgan street near the bridge. It was found during the day that in a closet on the first floor, under the stairs one of the tenants was keeping a sow with her litter of pigs. The authorities, we think, should see to this."

That was not quite 60 years ago about the time, perhaps, when New York was seriously exercised over the question whether pigs should be allowed to roam its streets at their own sweet will.

The Bulletin of the board of trade adds this pertinent comment on the tragedy of Morgan street.

"And in 1854 this, as news, was worthy only a paragraph. Nobody seemed to be excited over the pigs or the cholera. Should the same thing happen today it would call for a full-page illustrated story in the newspapers, a mass meeting of social uplifters, the grilling of the board of health by both the newspapers and the uplifters, and several vacancies in the ranks of the sanitary inspectors.

SARATOGA.

May Lorns arrived home from Chicago last week to spend the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Otto Lorns.

Berry pickers have surely been numerous the past week or so. Blueberries have been quite plentiful south of here.

Miss Emma Misner of Sigel is spending three weeks at the George Peterson home.

Mrs. Gust Paul of Kaukauna is visiting at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. C. Spohn.

Mrs. Weber and four children of Chicago are visiting at the home of her brother C. W. Lunburg.

Mrs. Burns who has been visiting her sister Mrs. C. M. Dietsch returned to her home in Michigan last week.

Ray Fry of Chicago is visiting at the O. Lorenz home.

Rye cutting is the principal work this week among the grain growers.

Andrew Hansen has sold his farm to a party from Fond du Lac who take possession of the place at once. Mr. Hansen has lived on the place for 35 years. He and his wife moved to Grand Rapids.

The Scandinavian Moravian choir sang at the services last Sunday afternoon.

The Scandinavian choir and Rev. and Mrs. H. B. Johnson of Grand Rapids were entertained at the W. Anderson home for supper last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. N. H. Potter of the Rapids are spending a couple of weeks at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Tom Crystal.

Mrs. K. F. Knuteson was called to Camp Douglas to help care for her daughter Mrs. Mary Grimshaw, who is very ill.

How To Keep Books on the Farm.

A new bulletin which should be of interest to farmers thruout the country has just been published by the department, entitled "A System of Farm Cost Accounting" (Farmers' Bulletin No. 572).

No previous knowledge of bookkeeping is necessary to understand the system outlined, and if the farmer follows suggestions he will find them of value in estimating the profits or losses on his business every year. The system as described has been tried for three years in New York by 53 farmers an dunder various conditions The bulletin may be had free on application to the department as long as the supply lasts.

REMINGTON.

Miss Celia Cummings of Grand Rapids who has been the guest of her Uncle and Aunt Mr. and Mrs. Lowe for the past week departed for her home on Sunday, July 19.

A birthday party was held at the home of C. S. Lowe on July 15th in honor of James F. Lowe who was ... years old. A nice lunch was served, also ice cream. All who attended enjoyed a very pleasant evening.

Services were held at the Catholic church at Babcock, July 19. The next divine services will be on August 5th.

Miss Loretta Wipfli of Altdorf was a guest at the Casey home on Sunday.

Laurence Brost who has been attending high school at Grand Rapids is home.

The farmers are busily engaged in cutting their rye. The corn crop looks very good.

Miss Ethel Hand is visiting relatives at Reedsburg, Wis.

Wm. Bussard of Pittsburg, Penn., is making his home at the Kottke farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Chapley and children of Nekoosa were Sunday guests at the Hass home.

Edward Rodie of Nekoosa visited the home of his sister, Mrs. R. F. Hass on Sunday.

—Our furniture and carpet business has been the largest this season we have ever had—why? The largest stock, lowest prices, and liberal treatment to all. J. R. Ragan.

POTATOES NEED EARLY ATTENTION

Now is the time to spray your potatoes for the prevention of late blight.

This can be done at the same time that you are spraying to kill potato bugs.

Take 4 pounds of fresh, unslaked lime. Put it into a pail or keg. Put 2 quarts of water upon it. When it gets hot, add a little more water from time ti time and stir until you have a thin creamy liquid. Strain this through a thin piece of cheese cloth or a strainer. Stir it as you strain it into a 40-gallon barrel (kerosene barrel) of water.

Take 4 pounds of copper sulphate (blue vitrol) tie it up in a piece of cheese cloth and hang below the surface of the water in another barrel of the same size (40 gallon). Let this hang over night. It will dissolve in that length of time. Or dissolve it by pouring boiling water upon it. Then strain into the barrel of clear water.

Stir the lime water and the copper sulphate water vigorously. Then pour a pail ful of lime water into the third barrel, then a pail full of the copper sulphate until the third barrel is full.

This is Bordeaux mixture. It is now ready to put into the sprayer to be put upon the potatoes at once. Do not mix the lime water and the copper sulphate water any faster than you want to see it. It is valueless after it has been mixed forty-eight hours. But they can be kept separate almost any length of time without deterioration.

This is only good to prevent blight, and should be put upon the potatoes before there is any sign of blight to do any good. One hundred gallons to one hundred and fifty gallons, depending upon the size of the top, should spray an acre.

If you wish to kill "potato bugs" at the same time take one-fourth pound of Paris Green, make a thin paste of it, then put it into the barrel of lime water and stir it thoroughly. Use as stated above. In about three weeks spray your potatoes again.

Remember that you are dealing with poisons, and care should be used in handling them.

Materials needed: Three old kerosene barrels, 40 gallon; one pail; one yard of thin cheese cloth; two paddles; sprayer; four pounds of quick lime; four pounds of copper sulphate; one-half pound of Paris Green; eighty gallons of Bordeaux mixture and Paris Green.

Alfalfa Not a Cure-All for Every Farm and is Not Suited for All Soils and Districts.

Many farmers have been led thru the excitement produced by alfalfa trains, and other promotion methods, to plant alfalfa when they never should have attempted it, according to specialists of the Department. These specialists feel that there has been an unnecessary amount of talk about alfalfa and too little actual attempt to demonstrate the limitations that exist with reference to growing that crop. As a result the department, while it is helping farmers to cultivate alfalfa and other leguminous plants by preparing bacterial cultures, is also cautioning its demonstration agants to teach the farmer to grow alfalfa where it is desirable to have it taught and where there is promise of success. These demonstration agents are particularly warned not to encourage individual farmers to grow alfalfa unless the climate and other conditions and the soil of the special farm fully warrant the experiment which involves an investment for seed and cultivation, and if the crop is not successful means a waste of the land over a growing season. The question of whether alfalfa will grow is not a simple problem, but involves frequently a complicated group of problems which have to be considered from several different angles and by several different groups of specialists. Mere examination of the soil will not show what is going to happen with alfalfa. The only way to discover whether or not it will grow is to try it inexpensively in an experimental plot, get certain general facts in mind, and then extend the experiment to promising local farms with the help of the farmer himself.

Only recently the department had requests for 50,000 to 60,000 pounds of alfalfa seed for distribution to some fifty or sixty thousand farmers. If the department had acceded to this request, it very easily might have encourage the farmers in that region to spend additional money for seed when they should not have undertaken the culture of alfalfa at all. The mere furnishing of seed is only the first step, because, its successful cultivation calls for special methods of soil preparation, inoculation, and many other matters not commonly understood by those who have had no experience with this forage and cover crop.

Alfalfa where it can be grown properly is undoubtedly of much value to the farmer. In regions where it is already grown the farmer can gain valuable advice by consulting those who are already growing it successfully. Before becoming a pioneer in alfalfa raising in his district, however, the farmer would do well to consult with his State experiment station and so gain all possible information that will help him to make a success, or else obtain information that will show him fully the danger of attempting to raise alfalfa and make clear to him exactly the risk is taking in attempting the experi- of money, time, and use of land he ment.

W. E. WHEELAN
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Office in Daly Block, East Side—Telephone No. 243. Grand Rapids, Wis.

W. Melvin Ruckle, M. D.
—PRACTICE LIMITED TO—
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT
Glasses fitted Correctly. Eye and Ear Surgeon, Riverview Hospital. Office in Wood County Bank Building. Telephone No. 354.



RUDOLPH

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Malolepsa, Jr. of Chicago spent the past two weeks at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Malolepsa, Sr.

Miss Ella Schuler of Chicago is spending the summer with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Malolepsa, Sr.

Mr. Frank Malolepsa was out riding with his best girl Sunday afternoon.

Louis Lyonnais submitted to a surgical operation at St. Vincent's hospital in Green Bay last week. At the present writing he is reported as getting along nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. John Rayome were in your city Sunday to attend church and visit with relatives.

Sunday school will be held at 1:30 p. m. Sunday and preaching services at 2:30 p. m. in the Methodist church. Rev. H. B Johnson will conduct the services. Everybody welcome to attend the mettings.

The Moravian ladies aid society will meet with Mrs. Andrew Johnson on Thursday, July 30. Members and friends are requested to be present.

NEW ROME

Loren Finch and Will Roberts bought a carload of western horses which they will sell at auction on Tuesday, July 21st, at Will Roberts' place one-half mile north of the store.

Miss Rosie Zajic and her cousin returned to Chicago Sunday after having a two weeks vacation with Rosie's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Zajic.

The Misses Eunice and Agnes Dolan of Grand Rapids were guests at the B. C. Burhite home this week.

Joe Hovorka and Arnold Zajic left last Tuesday for the harvest fields in the west.

Ross Bixby is working for Bob Burhite.

Mrs. Kay of Big Flats died at her home on Friday morning. She was the mother of Mrs. August Bulgrin of this place. The funeral was held Saturday at the home and interment made in the New Rome cemetery.

Miss Lillie Webb is on the sick list this week.

Miss Freda Hoeft has returned home from an extended visit with her sister at Antigo.

Mrs. B. C. Burhite entertained three young ladies Wednesday afternoon in honor of the Misses Dolan.

Bob Burhite had the misfortune to cut his thumb on sickle Friday.

Mrs. Himan entertained Miss Hazle Young, Rose Zajic and her cousin Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Leece drove to Nekoosa, Wednesday afternoon to meet Mrs. Leece's brother and wife from the south part of the state. They returned on Thursday.

Miss Minnie Bulgrin came home Saturday to attend the funeral of her grandmother, Mrs. Kay.

Swimming is quite the order of the day in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Amundson spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Amundson.

July 15. Aug. 19

Notice of Sale on Foreclosure.

State of Wisconsin—In Circuit Court, for Wood County.

Lawrence Ward and George L. Ward, Plaintiffs vs. Jennie B. Moe and August Unger, Defendants.—Notice of Sale on Foreclosure.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of and pursuant to a judgment of foreclosure and sale duly entered in the above entitled action in the Circuit Court for said County on the 10th day of May, A. D. 1913, in favor of the above named plaintiffs and against the above named defendants herein, (more than one year having elapsed since said entry of the original judgment, and no part of said judgment having been paid), I, A. J. Cowell as sheriff of said County, will on the 31st day of August A. D. 1914 at 11 o'clock in the forenoon of that day at the front door of the Court House in the City of Grand Rapids in said County, offer for sale and sell at auction to the highest bidder for cash all the following premises described in said judgment, to-wit:

The West Half of the Northeast Quarter (W½ of the NE¼) of Section No. Sixteen (16), Township No. Twenty-one (21) North of Range Three (3) East, and the East Half of the Northeast Quarter (E½ of the NE¼) and the East Half of the Southeast Quarter (E½ of the SE¼) and the Northwest Quarter of the Southeast Quarter (NW¼ of the SE¼), all in Section No. Sixteen (16), Township No. Twenty-one (21) North of Range Three (3) East, Wood County, Wisconsin.

Dated this 15th day of July 1914.

A. J. COWELL,
Sheriff, Wood County, Wis.

Goggins & Brazeau, Plaintiff's Attorneys, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

July 8. July 22.

Notice of Application For Proof of Will.

State of Wisconsin, Wood County Court —In Probate.

State of Wisconsin, Wood County—ss. In the matter of the last Will and Testament of Charles Knippel, deceased.

WHEREAS, An instrument, in writing purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Charles Knippel, deceased, late of City of Grand Rapids, County of Wood, State of Wisconsin, has been filed in this office:

AND WHEREAS, Application has been made by Theodore Brazeau praying that the same be proven and admitted to probate, acording to the laws of this State, and that letters testamentary be granted thereon according to law;

IT IS ORDERED, That said application be heard before this Court, at a regular term thereof, to be held at the Probate Office, in the City, County and State aforesaid on the 1st day of September, A. D. 1914, at 10:00 o'clock a. m.

AND IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, That notice of the time and place appointed for hearing said application be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three weeks successively, in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper printed and published in said County, previous to said hearing.

Dated July 1st, 1914.

By the Court,
W. J. CONWAY, County Judge.

Goggins & Brazeau, Attorneys for Estate.

July 8. July 29.

Order Limiting Time to Present Claims and Notice to Creditors.

State of Wisconsin, Wood County,—In County Court.

In the Matter of the Estate of Thomas J. Williams, Deceased.

Letters of Administration on the estate of Thomas J. Williams late of the town of Sherry, in said County of Wood, deceased, having been duly granted to Esther Williams by this court;

IT IS ORDERED, That the time from the date hereof until and including the 1st day of February, A. D., 1915, be and the same is hereby fixed as the time within which all creditors of the said Thomas J. Williams deceased, shall present their claims for examination and allowance;

IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, That all claims and demands of all persons against the said Thomas J. Williams, deceased, be examined and adjusted before this Court, at its Court Room in the Court House in the City of Grand Rapids in said County, at the regular term thereof appointed to be held on the first Tuesday of February, 1914 and all creditors are hereby notified thereof.

IT IS ORDERED, That notice of the time and place at which said claims and demands will be examined and adjusted as aforesaid, and of the time above limited for said creditors to present their claims and demands, be given by publishing a copy of this order and notice for four consecutive weeks, once in each week, in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper published in the County of Wood, the first publication to be within fifteen days of the date hereof.

Dated this 7th day of July, 1914.

By the court:
W. J. CONWAY, County Judge.

Geo. P. Hambrecht, Attorney for Estate.

DR. EDWARD HOUGEN
Physician and Surgeon
Located in Wood County National Bank building. Office hours as usual. Office phone 218.

GEO. W. BAKER & SON
UNDERTAKERS AND LICENSED EMBALMERS
North Second Street, East Grand Rapids, Wis. Business Phone 491, Night Calls 413.

July 1. Aug. 5.

SUMMONS.

State of Wisconsin, County of Wood—in Circuit Court.

Charles Kern, Plaintiff,
vs.
Alexander Bluntock and wife Mrs. Alexander Bluntock, Alex Bluntach and wife Mrs. Alex Bluntach, George Marsh and wife Olive E. Marsh, Mary E. Aeenn, Fredrick Nass and wife Mrs. Frederick Nass, Friedrich Nass and wife Charlotte Nass, Carl Nass and wife Mrs. Carl Nass, Charles Splinter and wife Mrs. Charles Splinter, Carl Splinter and wife Wilhelmeine Splinter, Jonathan Davis and wife Mrs. Jonathan Davis, Albert Nash and wife Mrs. Fredrick Nash, Albert Nash and Mary Nash, his wife, Julius Nass and wife Charlotte Nass, Joan Jowarske and Mrs. Joan Jowarske, his wife, John Jaworski and wife Francka Jaworski, Jan. Jaworski and wife Mrs. Jan. Jaworski, Carl Appel and wife Mrs. Carl Appel, Albert Ness and wife Mrs. Albert Ness, Charles Whitrock and wife Rose Whitrock Mary Nass, wife of Albert Nass, Maria Nass, wife of Albert Nass, Ferdinand Damitz and wife Mrs. Ferdinand Damits, Julius Na and wife Mrs. Julius Na, Christian Mathews and wife Mrs. Christian Mathews, Christian Mathice and wife Mrs. Christian Mathice, Julius Mathice and wife Mrs. Julius Mathice, Julius C. Matthews and wife Minna Matthews, Fred Hill and wife Augusta Hill, C. H. Smith and wife Mrs. C. H. Smith, W. C. K. R. Co., Jonathan Williamson and wife Mrs. Jonathan Williamson, Wisconsin Central Railroad Company, a corporation, John Arpin and wife Mrs. John Arpin, William Scott and wife Mrs. William Scott, Wm. Scott and wife Mrs. Wm. Scott, Unknown owners and wives, if any, and all heirs, grantees, representatives, and assigns of the above named persons.

Defendants.

THE STATE OF WISCONSIN, TO THE SAID DEFENDANT:

YOU ARE HEREBY SUMMONED to appear within twenty days after service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service and defend the above entitled action in the court aforesaid; and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint, of which a copy is herewith served upon you.

Geo. P. Hambrecht,
P. O. Address: Grand Rapids, Plaintiff's Attorney.
Wood County, Wisconsin.

The above action is brought by the plaintiff to establish his claim and title and to forever bar the above mentioned defendants and each of them, known and unknown against having or claiming any right or title adverse to the plaintiff, in and to the following premises to wit: The Northeast quarter of the Northeast quarter of Section number four (4) in Township number twenty-two (22) North, of Range number five (5) East; also:

All that part of the Northwest quarter of the Northwest quarter of Section number three (3) lying South of the Seneca Road as the same is now located and used, in Township number twenty-two (22) North of Range number five (5) East, also:

The North east quarter of the Southwest quarter of Section number thirty-three (33) in Township number twenty-three (23) North, of Range number five (5) East, also:

The half of the Northwest quarter of the Northwest quarter of Section number thirty-two (32) in Township number twenty-three (23) North, of Range number five (5) East, described as follows, to-wit: Commencing at the Southwest corner of said Northwest quarter of the Northwest quarter of Section number thirty-two (32), runing thence East to the Southeast corner of said forty, thence North to the Northeast corner of said forty, thence diagonally across said forty to the place of beginning, intending to be the East and South half of said forty when cut diagonally across the same.

Geo. P. Hambrecht,
Plaintiff's Attorney.
Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

NOTICE OF PRIMARY ELECTION.

County Clerk's Office.

State of Wisconsin, County of Wood—ss.

Notice is hereby given that a primary election will be held in the several towns, villages, wards and election precincts of said county on the FIRST day of September, 1914, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the following State and County offices to be voted for at the general election to be held on the THIRD day of November A. D. 1914.

A GOVERNOR, in place of Francis E. McGovern, whose term of office will expire on the first Monday of January, A. D. 1915.

A LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR, in place of Thomas Morris, whose term of office will expire on the first Monday of January, A. D. 1915.

A SECRETARY OF STATE, in place of John S. Donald, whose term of office will expire on the first Monday of January, A. D. 1915.

A STATE TREASURER, in place of Henry Johnson, whose term will expire on the first Monday of January, A. D. 1915.

An ATTORNEY GENERAL, in place of Walter C. Owen, whose term of office will expire on the first Monday of January, A. D. 1915.

A UNITED STATES SENATOR, in place of Isaac Stephenson, whose term of office will expire on the fourth day of March, A. D. 1915.

A REPRESENTATIVE IN CONGRESS for the Eighth Congressional District comprised of the counties of Marathon, Portage, Waupaca, Waushara, Wood and Shawano.

A MEMBER OF ASSEMBLY for the County of Wood.

A SHERIFF in place of A. J. COWELL, whose term of office will expire on the first Monday of January, A. D. 1915.

A COUNTY CLERK, in place of F. H. Eberhardt, whose term of office will expire on the first Monday of January, A. D. 1915.

A COUNTY TREASURER, in place of Nate Anderson, whose term of office will expire on the first Monday of January, A. D. 1915.

A CLERK OF THE CIRCUIT COURT, in place of A. B. Bever, whose term of office will expire on the first Monday of January, A. D. 1915.

A REGISTER OF DEEDS, in place of E. E. Ames, whose term of office will expire on the first Monday of January, A. D. 1915.

A DISTRICT ATTORNEY, in place of Chas. E. Briere, whose term of office will expire on the first Monday of January, A. D. 1915.

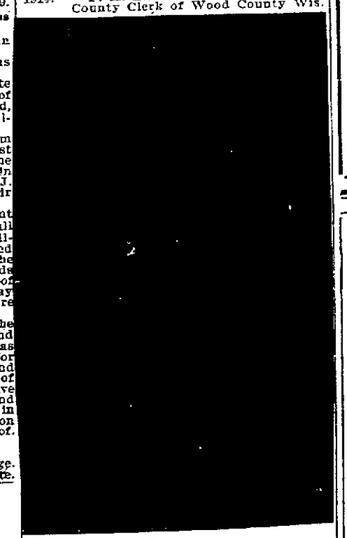
A COUNTY SURVEYOR, in place of Wm. Corcoran, whose term of office will expire on the first Monday of January, A. D., 1915.

A CORONER, in place of John Werner, whose term of office will expire on the first Monday of January, A. D. 1915.

All other officers required by law to be nominated at such primary.

Dated at Grand Rapids, in said county and state, this Third day of July, A. D. 1914.

F. H. EBERHARDT,
County Clerk of Wood County Wis.



J. J. JEFFREY
LAWYER
Loans and Collections. Commercial and Probate Law. Office across from Church's drugstore. Telephone 251.

J. R. RAGAN
Licensed Embalmer and Undertaker
House 'phone No. 69, Store 313. Spafford's Building, East Side. John Ernser, Residence 'phone No. 435.

Our Bottled Beer

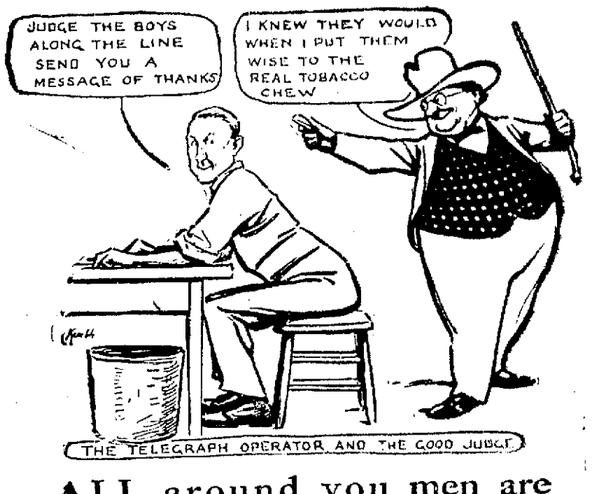
For Family and Export Trade

Is brewed with special care from the choicest materials and is highly recommended by physicians as an excellent tonic. : : :

TRY A CASE

$1.15 per case of 24 bottles delivered to your home, phone 177

GRAND RAPIDS BREWING CO.



ALL around you men are talking about "Right-Cut"

You yourself are probably telling your friends it's *the Real Tobacco Chew.* No "Right-Cut" user wants to see his friends go without it.

Made of pure, mellow tobacco—seasoned and sweetened just enough.

You get all the good of the rich, sappy tobacco.

Take a very small chew—less than one-quarter the old size. It will be more satisfying than a mouthful of ordinary tobacco. Just nibble on it until you find the strength chew that suits you. Tuck it away. Then let it rest. See how easily and evenly the real tobacco taste comes, how it satisfies without grinding, how much less you have to spit, how few chews you take to be tobacco satisfied. That's why it is *The Real Tobacco Chew.* That's why it costs less in the end.

It is a ready chew, cut fine and short shred so that you won't have to grind on it with your teeth. Grinding on ordinary candied tobacco makes you spit too much.

The taste of pure, rich tobacco does not need to be covered up with molasses and licorice. Notice how the salt brings out the rich tobacco taste in "Right-Cut."

If your dealer does not sell it, send us 10c. in stamps for a pouch of "Right-Cut" Chewing Tobacco.

WEYMAN-BRUTON COMPANY
50 Union Square, New York



It's A Lot Cheaper To Build

Than to be eternally tinkering with an old, worn out building trying to make it last "a little longer." Many of you have an old barn or a granary, or a corn crib, or maybe a house, that is little short of a disgrace to the place. Not only is it a constant source of worry to make it "do," but its rickety appearance is an eyesore.

Take the bull by the horns. Act now. Let us name you a price on the material necessary to replace the old shack with an up to date building. We warrant the cost will be so much less than you expect that you'll not hesitate about building.

Estimates cheerfully furnished on bills of all kinds

W. A. MARLING LUMBER CO.
Grand Rapids, Wisconsin

You Have Absolute Protection

if your Notes, Papers, Jewelry and other valuables are locked in our up-to-date burglar and fire-proof steel vaults.

Be on the safe side and don't worry. One Dollar per year secures you a private compartment where no one has access to your papers but yourself.

A convenient booth has been provided for privacy in looking over your papers if desired, and you are privileged to examine them as often as you choose.

Wood County National Bank
Grand Rapids, Wis.

"SAFETY {Capital and Surplus $200,000.00} FIRST"

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Ask for Red Ribbon Cigars, 5 cents. 4t.

Mrs. Frank Damon and children are visiting with relatives near Almond.

Roy Germanson is now located at Elcho, where he is manager of a drug store.

J. R Ragan purchased the C. W. Zimmerman Ford Touring car on Saturday.

Misses Anna Bealer and Alma Singer left on Sunday to visit friends at Mather for a short time.

Jesse Knuteson is visiting at the home of Mrs. Laura Paulson in Winona for a week.

Mrs. Wm. Ost and children of Reedsburg who has been visiting with relatives in the city and the town of Seneca returned to her home on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Carlin of Vesper were in the city shopping on Saturday.

Misses Rose Metzger and Vinnie Witte visited in Green Bay on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Hayward are visiting with relatives in Hancock for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. W D Connor of Marshfield were visitors in the city on Saturday.

—Ask for Red Ribbon Cigars, 5 cents. 4t.

Mrs. George Cerese and children left on Saturday for Chicago where they will join Mr. Cerese and make their future home.

Mrs. Ferdinand Link returned on Saturday from Rochester, Minn., where she has been the past two months having submitted to two operations. Her health is much improved.

Henry Stahl and C. R. Goldsworthy of Vesper were in the city on business Monday.

Miss Iva Faucet has returned from a visit with her sister, Mrs. A. L. Grignon in Minnesota.

George L. Warren is in Waukesha where he is taking treatments for rheumatism for two weeks.

Rudolph Raether of the town of Sigel was among the pleasant callers at the Tribune office on Saturday.

Mrs. Fred Mosher and son Clinton are spending a two weeks vacation visiting with relatives at Kaukauna.

J R. McLaughlin leaves this week for Franklin, Minn., wheer he will visit for several weeks with his sister, Mrs Paul Revier.

Mrs. T. E. Mullen and son Ray, returned on Sunday from Green Bay where they have been visiting for a week. The trip was made by auto.

Atty. C. E. Briere, J. Carrigan, Ed. Smith and Gerald Fritzsinger autoed to Camp Douglas on Sunday to witness the encampment of the National guard.

Dr. W. G. Merrill and E. E. Ames drove to Camp Douglas on Sunday in the doctor's car and spent the day visiting with the members of Co. A. Marshfield who went into camp there on Saturday.

Mrs. Olga Sowatske returned last week from New Lisbon where she was employed for several weeks in the railway lunch counter. Mrs. Sowatske has again resumed her position at the R. Matthews tailor shop.

Mrs. O. T. Hougen and daughters returned on Friday from Port Arthur, Ontario, where they had been visiting with Leslie Hougen during the past three weeks. Mrs. Hougen did not like the country up there as well as she had expected to.

Miss Lottie Griffith of Seymour returned to her home on Sunday after a weeks visit at the E. R. Griffith home on Third Ave. North. She was accompanied by Miss Georgia Giffith who spent the day in Seymour.

Nomination papers were circulated last week for Dr. C. A. Boorman for member of congress and A. C. Otto for member of assembly on the Social Democratic ticket. It has been decided not to put a county ticket in the field.

The funeral of Mrs. Henry Stahl of Vesper, who died on July 14, after an illness of two weeks from typhoid fever was held from the Lutheran church at that place Thursday afternoon. Deceased was 35years of age and is survived by a husband and six small children.

—Special prices on Go-Carts. A good large reed go-cart for $11.48. J. R. Ragan. 2t.

Mrs. Chas. Halvorsen and children of Madison is in the city for a two weeks visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Jones.

Wm. Corcoran, chief woodsman for the Pigeon River Lumber Co. on the American side is spending a vacation in the city visiting with his father and friends.

Miss Katherine Ables of Winneconne was a guest at the home of Chief Gibson several days the latter part of the week, departing on Saturday for Vesper to visit at the Henry Hackbarth home.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Sanders and daughter Doris went to Grand Rapids Sunday and on their return home were accompanied by Mrs. Frank Weinbauer's little daughter Violet who had been visiting relatives there, and Miss Etha Weinbauer who will visit here for a while.—Almond Press.

J. J. Emerich of Cranmoor was a business visitor in the city on Monday.

A. P. Hirzy is building a large sleeping porch on his home on Eighth Street North.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Latus of Green Bay were visitors at the Paul Latus home on Sunday.

J. P. Horton has recently completed a fine tennis court on his place on Fourth Ave. North.

Otto Seiwert has returned from Waukesha where he spent two weeks taking treatments for rheumatism.

Mrs. Paul Latus returned on Sunday from a weeks visit at the home of her son Dan Latus in Green Bay.

Miss Lizzie Mason of Chicago is in the city for a visit of several weeks with her brothers, James and Michael.

A. E. Gehert one of the prosperous business men of Milladore was in the city on Thursday to attend the Democratic conference at the city hall.

Huntington & Lessig sold Ford touring cars on Monday to Mr. Oliver, the Vesper real estate man and John Tomczyck, one of the solid farmers of the town of Sigel.

A post card received at this office on Monday from Mayor Cohen, who is at Hot Springs, Ark., states that it is too hot there, 98 in the shade. Grand Rapids suits him better.

Carroll Lamberian returned on Sunday from Hartford with the Consolidated truck which he had taken there to be overhauled and repaired. The truck has been put in service again between this city and Biron.

Miss Helen Kromer entertained a party of friends at her home on Saturday afternoon, the guests of honor being Mrs. Arthur Podawiltz of Eau Claire and Mrs. George Harrington of Sparta. The afternoon was spent in a most delightful manner.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Eberhardt, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Kampe and Nate Anderson were in Arkdale on Sunday to visit with friends and attend a big Norwegian picnic. Mrs. Nate Anderson and children are at present visiting with her people in that vicinity.

J. G. Saunders, an entomologist from the college of agriculture at Madison, was in this vicinity last week Wednesday investigating a case where cut-worms had seriously damaged the crop of corn on the property of August Giese in the town of Grand Rapids.

James Klappa, proprietor of the barber shop on First Ave. North spent Monday in the town of Rudolph assisting his friend John Schannock harvesting his rye crop. James is an old time farmer and when it comes to harvesting he is there with the goods.

The main road thru the village of Biron is in a state of disrepair just at present that makes it well nigh impassable. They are tearing up the throughfare with the intention of putting in a concrete road thru the village, and when this is completed the road between this city and Biron will be one of the best in this section of the county.

Charles Nobles was down in the neighborhood of New Rome last week where he visited his brother and looked over the scenes of his childhood. In company with his brother Frank, he is interested in some land down in that country which lies in the river bottom and is fine farming land. Mr. Nobles brought back with him several round rock formations of the appearance of meteors, but rather softer than the average run of these things and also a sample of earth of a deep rich red color which would apparently make a fine mineral paint if it exists in sufficient quantities.

Mr. Jones of St. Louis, a consulting engineer of the firm of Percival & Jones spent several days in the city the past week looking after the erection of a forty ton ice machine that the Grand Rapids Foundry Co. is building for a large department store in St. Louis. Mr. Jones was accompanied by his wife and two children and had intended to remain in our city but one day. They were so well impressed with our city that they remained for several days enjoying some of the many splendid drives along the river. While in the city they made their headquarters at the Hotel Dixon and were entertained during their stay by Fred Roenius.

Perhaps you have read in the bible the story of Samson. He was stronger than fresh horseradish and in his prime as quarrelsome as a nest of yellow-jackets. Wednesday night at the Adler opera house they gave a moving picture show of the bible story, with Samson as high guy in the play. The most exciting scene was where he went to battle against a multitude of Philistines, using only the jaw bone of an ass as a knockout drop. He killed enough in an hour's battle to start a first-class cemetery. He was, therefore, the source of great annoyance to the Philistines who, after that when they saw him coming, crawled in a hole and pulled the hole in after them. It is no wonder then that these people sat up nights planning his disposal. There was no dynamite in those days or they might have blown him up, so in lieu thereof they got a suffragett by the name of Delaliah to discover wherein his strength lay. Samson got soft on the dame, gave up the secret about his hair and one day, while he slept, she trimmed his locks with a pair of shears, which goes to show that a pen or sword is not in it with a woman. When Samson woke up he wasn't as good a man as Jack Johnson and fell an easy prey to the Philistines, who, to get even with him, burned his eyes out and made him push a sweep that propelled a grist mill. In the scene that followed Samson got even but it cost him his life. His hair grew as he worked and the longer it grew the stouter he got. One day the Philistines held a social center meeting in the leading auditorium of the place and in the midst of their joy they sent for Samson that they might nag him. It would have been better had they let him alone. Not in any mood to enjoy the bumps and knocks he got. Samson got obstreperous and going up to two big pillars that supported the building he asked God, just for once, to give him back his strength. He got it and in the greatest effort of his life he tipped the building over, and although he went down with the ruins, he slew Delaliah and more Philistines, it is said than he killed with the jaw bone of an ass. If all men's strength was measured by their hair there are some in Marshfield who would be too weak to break a promise.—Marshfield Herald.

P. F. Bean of the town of Lincoln was among the pleasant callers at the Tribune office on Monday. Mr. Bean reports that everything out his way is looking fairly good, altho there was too much rain during the fore part of the season and the result is that potatoes are not looking as they might and corn will be somewhat light in most places.

Henry Ebbe, chairman of the town of Lincoln was a business visitor in the city on Thursday. Mr. Ebbe is able to be around on crutches after an illness since February with typhoid fever. Mr. Ebbe had a very hard seige of it and at one time it was the opinion of several physicians that his case was hopeless. Mr. Ebbe expects to be a candidate for the nomination of register of deeds on the Republican ticket.

—Splendid new stock brass beds just received. $8.98. J. R. Ragan. 2t.

Fright Kills; Not Cramps.

The main thing about swimming or saving life in water—whether your own or another's—is to keep cool. The water itself is not so dangerous; you yourself may easily be your worst peril. If you know how to swim and keep your head you won't drown, no matter what happens to you. Moreover, don't think, just because you have heard so much about cramps that if you get a cramp while you are in the water you are lost. You aren't unless you lose yourself. Cramps are serious enough, but there is no reason why you should permit them to cause your death.

In advice give nto the West Side Y. M. C. A. in New York, recently Dr. Weizmiller declared that it is fright, not cramp, that drowns many swimmers each summer. Don't quit, he urges, just because you get a cramp. Here is his rule for action:

When seized with cramp, swim without using the crampy limb, and, while swimming, alternately draw up and stretch out the limb as far as possible, thus helping nature to overcome the condition. If the cramp becomes worse, turn over and float and exercise the cramped leg or arm as much as possible until the pain passes.

Almost any swimmer can, when he is trying tricks in the water or experimenting, swim without the use of one of his legs or with one arm "dead". It's just as easy to swim when you have a cramp in one leg or one arm. There is scarcely ever a long distance race in which one or more of the swimmers is not attacked by cramp. Does that end his race? It does not. He continues swimming more slowly for a time, to be sure, but gradually "kicking out" his cramp. Any swimmer who keeps his head can do the same thing.

Of course a cramp is an unpleasant thing, frequently a dangerous thing. Nobody wants to be attacked by one and it may easily be serious if you don't keep entirely cool under it. The safest plan is to do what you can to avoid them. Don't go into the water while overheated, for that is the condition that is most likely to bring them on.

But if you do get a cramp don't lose your head and drown of fright. Keep cool. There is no reason why you should not be able to get out safely it rests entirely with you whether you do or not, for you are perfectly able to save your own life. —Saginaw (Mich.) Courier—Herald.

Male Stenographers and Typewriters in Demand

The United States Civil Service Commission announces that while it has no difficulty in securing sufficient female stenographers and typewriters to meet the needs of the departments at Washington, the supply of male eligibles has not been equal to the demand. Young men who are at least 18 years of age and who are willing to accept the usual entrance salaries, which are $840 and $900 a year, have excellent opportunities for appointment. While the entrance salaries are low, advancement is reasonably rapid to those meriting it. The examinations, which any competent stenographer should be able to pass, are held each month in the year, except December, at the principal cities of the United States.

Full information in regard to the examination may be secured by addressing the United States Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C., or the District Secretary, Post Office, Boston, Mass., Philadelphia, Pa., Atlanta, Ga., Cincinnati, Ohio, Chicago, Ill., St. Paul, Minn., Seattle, Wash., San Francisco, Cal., Customhouse, New York, N. Y., New Orleans, La., or Old Customhouse, St. Louis, Mo.

Candy vs. Whiskey.

A Boston doctor is preaching the candy cure for alcoholism. He points out that sugar and alcohol are about the same chemically; that a candy eater seldom cares for alcoholic drinks, just as a drunkard seldom eats candy, but that if the drinker can be switched onto a sugar diet he is likely to find it a fairly satisfactory substitute.

The treatment, says the physician, is useful not only with moderate or regular drinkers, but with the man who has been on a spree. "He has alcohol in his blood in large quantities. When he gets candy into his stomach at this time he digests it and creates more alcohol out of the sugar, but, strangly enough, this alcohol will serve to dealcoholize the stomach and eventually the system."

Ice cream, in such a case, is even better than candy. Besides providing sugar it has a cooling effect, absorbing the alcoholic inflammation. The cream and gelatine help to protect the mucous membrane that lines the stomach, and so the ice cream absorbs the alcohol poison, supplies nourishment and at the same time protects and heals.—Ex.

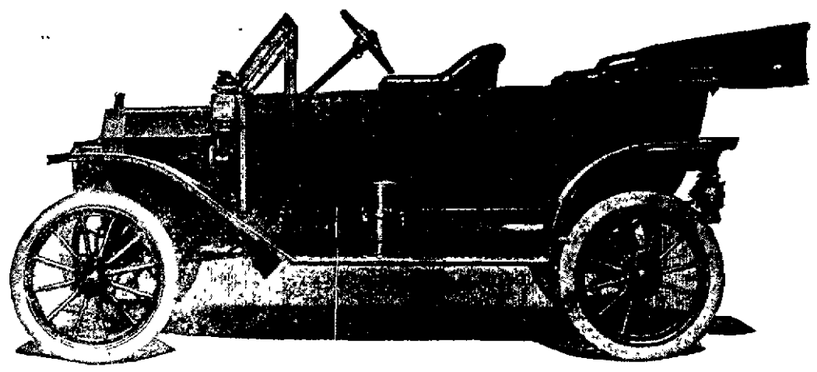
GOGGINS & BRAZEAU
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Office in the MacKinnon Block on the West Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

GEO. L. WILLIAMS
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Office in Wood Block, over post office, Telephone No. 91. Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

D. D. CONWAY
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Law, loans and Collections. We have $2,000 which will be loaned at a low rate of interest. Office over First National Bank, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin. Telephone 338

40,000 PRIZE BALLOT

Only the Fittest will remain after this ballot. Are you one?



$175 per week, $25 a day for the remaining time to win.

THE OFFER

Between the dates of July 21st to July 28th inclusive, the contestant turning in the largest amount of money on subscriptions will receive 40,000 extra votes. The second largest reporter will receive 35,000; third 32,000; fourth 30,000; fifth 28,000; sixth 26,000, and seventh 24,000. Hustle and be the leader. This means all to you.

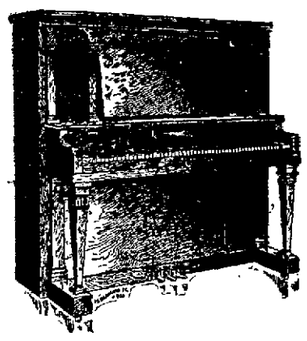
Increase Your Pace and Climb the Hill a Winner

Third Prize



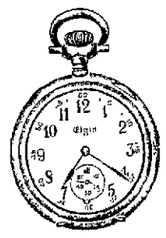
Purchased of Daly, the reliable Jeweler and Druggist—value $75.00. On display at Daly's drug store.

Second Prize



Purchased of Mrs. F. P. Daly, the sale agent for Wellington pianos, value $300. On display at Johnson & Hill Company's store.

Fourth and Fifth Prizes



Two beautiful watches for fourth and fifth prizes, Purchased of Reichel, the west side jeweler, where you can do better.

Send this in---Win a Ford

Nomination Blank

GOOD FOR 5,000 VOTES

I hereby nominate as a candidate in the

Tribune's Great Auto Contest.

M

Whose Address is R. R.....

Signed.....

Only one of these blanks will be credited to each party nominated. Persons making nominations are obligated in no way, and names will be held secret, if so requested.

Vote Schedule

The following table shows the value of subscriptions in terms of votes: Old subscribers are people now taking the TRIBUNE; new subscribers are people not now taking the TRIBUNE.

	Old Subscription	New Subscription.
1 year	1,000 votes	2,000 votes
2 years	2,100 votes	4,200 votes
3 years	3,300 votes	6,600 votes
4 years	4,600 votes	9,200 votes
5 years	6,000 votes	12,000 votes
6 years	7,500 votes	15,000 votes
7 years	9,100 votes	18,200 votes
8 years	10,800 votes	21,600 votes
9 years	12,600 votes	25,200 votes
10 years	14,500 votes	29,000 votes

To the Public

Here is the opportune time to help your favorite. Be sure and vote now because it means many extra votes to them.

This Offer Will Cut the List Down to the Ambitious and Energetic Only.

PHONE 324 — Address all communications to — PHONE 324

Contest Department GRAND RAPIDS TRIBUNE, Grand Rapids, Wis.

BURGESS, JOHNSON & CO., of Brookfield, Mo., Contest Managers.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Ask for Red Ribbon Cigars, 5 cents. 4t.

Mrs. Frank Damon and children are visiting with relatives near Almond.

Roy Germanson is now located at Elcho, where he is manager of a drug store.

J. R. Ragan purchased the C. W. Zimmerman Ford Touring car on Saturday.

Misses Anna Bealer and Alma Singer left on Sunday to visit friends at Mather for a short time.

Jesse Knuteson is visiting at the home of Mrs. Laura Paulson in Winona for a week.

Mrs. Wm. Ost and children of Reedsburg who has been visiting with relatives in the city and the town of Seneca returned to her home on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Carlin of Vesper were in the city shopping on Saturday.

Misses Rose Metzger and Vinnie Witte visited in Green Bay on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Hayward are visiting with relatives in Hancock for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Connor of Marshfield were visitors in the city on Saturday.

—Ask for Red Ribbon Cigars, 5 cents. 4t.

Mrs. George Cerese and children left on Saturday for Chicago where they will join Mr. Cerese and make their future home.

Mrs. Ferdinand Link returned on Saturday from Rochester, Minn., where she has been the past two months having submitted to two operations. Her health is much improved.

Henry Stahl and C. R. Goldsworthy of Vesper were in the city on business Monday.

Miss Iva Faucet has returned from a visit with her sister, Mrs. A. L. Grignon in Minnesota.

George L. Warren is in Waukesha where he is taking treatments for rheumatism for two weeks.

Rudolph Raether of the town of Sigel was among the pleasant callers at the Tribune office on Saturday.

Mrs. Fred Mosher and son Clinton are spending a two weeks vacation visiting with relatives at Kaukauna.

J. R. McLaughlin leaves this week for Franklin, Minn., wheer he will visit for several weeks with his sister, Mrs. Paul Revier.

Mrs. T. E. Mullen and son Ray, returned on Sunday from Green Bay where they have been visiting for a week. The trip was made by auto.

Atty. C. E. Briere, J. Carrigan, Ed. Smith and Gerald Fritzsinger autoed to Camp Douglas on Sunday to witness the encampment of the National guard.

Dr. W. G. Merrill and E. E. Ames drove to Camp Douglas on Sunday in the doctor's car and spent the day visiting with the members of Co. A. Marshfield who went into camp there on Saturday.

Mrs. Olga Sowatske returned last week from New Lisbon where she was employed for several weeks in the railway lunch counter. Mrs. Sowatske has again resumed her position at the R. Matthews tailor shop.

Mrs. O. T. Hougen and daughters returned on Friday from Port Arthur, Ontario, where they had been visiting with Leslie Hougen during the past three weeks. Mrs. Hougen did not like the country up there as well as she had expected to.

Miss Lottie Griffith of Seymour returned to her home on Sunday after a weeks visit at the E. R. Griffith home on Third Ave. North. She was accompanied by Miss Georgia Giffith who spent the day in Seymour.

Nomination papers were circulated last week for Dr. C. A. Boorman for member of congress and A. C. Otto for member of assembly on the Social Democratic ticket. It has been decided not to put a county ticket in the field.

The funeral of Mrs. Henry Stahl of Vesper, who died on July 14, after an illness of two weeks from typhoid fever was held from the Lutheran church at that place Thursday afternoon. Deceased was 35years of age and is survived by a husband and six small children.

—Special prices on Go-Carts. A good large reed go-cart for $11.48. J. R. Ragan. 2t.

Mrs. Chas. Halvorsen and children of Madison is in the city for a two weeks visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Jones.

Wm. Corcoran, chief woodsman for the Pigeon River Lumber Co. on the American side is spending a vacation in the city visiting with his father and friends.

Miss Katherine Ables of Winneconne was a guest at the home of Chief Gibson several days the latter part of the week, departing on Saturday for Vesper to visit at the Henry Hackbarth home.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Sanders and daughter Doris went to Grand Rapids Sunday and on their return home were accompanied by Mrs. Frank Weinbauer's little daughter Violet who had been visiting relatives there, and Miss Etha Weinbauer who will visit here for a while.—Almond Press.

J. J. Emerich of Cranmoor was a business visitor in the city on Monday.

A. P. Hirzy is building a large sleeping porch on his home on Eighth Street North.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Latus of Green Bay were visitors at the Paul Latus home on Sunday.

J. P. Horton has recently completed a fine tennis court on his place on Fourth Ave. North.

Otto Seiwert has returned from Waukesha where he spent two weeks taking treatments for rheumatism.

Mrs. Paul Latus returned on Sunday from a weeks visit at the home of her son Dan Latus in Green Bay.

Miss Lizzie Mason of Chicago is in the city for a visit of several weeks with her brothers, James and Michael.

A. E. Gebert one of the prosperous business men of Milladore was in the city on Thursday to attenl the Democratic conference at the city hall.

Huntington & Lessig sold Ford touring cars on Monday to Mr. Oliver, the Vesper real estate man and John Tomczyck, one of the solid farmers of the town of Sigel.

A post card received at this office on Monday from Mayor Cohen, who is at Hot Springs, Ark., states that it is too hot there, 98 in the shade. Grand Rapids suits him better.

Carroll Lambertan returned on Sunday from Hartford with the Consolidated truck which he had taken there to be overhauled and repaired. The truck has been put in service again between this city and Biron.

Miss Helen Kromer entertained a party of friends at her home on Saturday afternoon, the guests of honor being Mrs. Arthur Podawiltz of Eau Claire and Mrs. George Harrington of Sparta. The afternoon was spent in a most delightful manner.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Eberhardt, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Kampe and Nate Anderson were in Arkdale on Sunday to visit with friends and attend a big Norwegian picnic. Mrs. Nate Anderson and children are at present visiting with her people in that vicinity.

J. G. Saunders, an entomologist from the college of agriculture at Madison, was in this vicinity last week Wednesday investigating a case where cut-worms had seriously damaged the crop of corn on the property of August Giese in the town of Grand Rapids.

James Klappa, proprietor of the barber shop on First Ave. North spent Monday in the town of Rudolph assisting his friend John Schannock harvesting his rye crop. James is an old time farmer and when it comes to harvesting he is there with the goods.

The main road thru the village of Biron is in a state of disrepair just at present that makes it well nigh impassable. They are tearing up the thtroughfare with the intention of putting in a concrete road thru the village, and when this is completed the road between this city and Biron will be one of the best in this section of the county.

Charles Nobles was down in the neighborhood of New Rome last week where he visited his brother and looked over the scenes of his childhood. In company with his brother Frank, he is interested in some land down in that country which lies in the river bottom and is fine farming land. Mr. Nobles brought back with him several round rock formations of the appearance of meteors, but rather softer than the average run of these things and also a sample of earth of a deep rich red color which would apparently make a fine mineral paint if it exists in sufficient quantities.

Mr. Jones of St. Louis, a consulting engineer of the firm of Percival & Jones spent several days in the city the past week looking after the erection of a forty ton ice machine that the Grand Rapids Foundry Co. is building for a large department store in St. Louis. Mr. Jones was accompanied by his wife and two children and had intended to remain in our city but one day. They were so well impressed with our city that they remained for several days enjoying some of the many splendid drives along the river. While in the city they made their headquarters at the Hotel Dixon and were entertained during their stay by Fred Roenius.

Perhaps you have read in the bible the story of Samson. He was stronger than fresh horseradish and in his prime as quarrelsome as a nest of yellow-jackets. Wednesday night at the Adler opera house they gave a moving picture show of the bible story, with Samson as high guy in the play. The most exciting scene was where he went to battle against a multitude of Philistines, using only the jaw bone of an ass as a knockout drop. He killed enough in an hour's battle to start a first-class cemetery. He was, therefore, the source of great annoyance to the Philistines who, after that when they saw him coming, crawled in a hole and pulled the hole in after them. It is no wonder then that these people sat up nights planning his disposal. There was no dynamite in those days or they might have blown him up, so in lieu thereof they got a suffragett by the name of Delaliah to discover wherein his strength lay. Samson got soft on the dame, gave up the secret about his hair and one day, while he slept, she trimmed his locks with a pair of shears, which goes to show that a pen or sword is not in it with a woman. When Samson woke up he wasn't as good a man as Jack Johnson and fell an easy prey to the Philistines, who, to get even with him, burned his eyes out and made him push a sweep that propelled a grist mill. In the scene that followed Samson got even but it cost him his life. His hair grew as he worked and the longer it grew the stouter he got. One day the Philistines held a social center meeting in the leading auditorium of the place and in the midst of their joy they sent for Samson that they might nag him. It would have been better had they let him alone. Not in any mood to enjoy the bumps and knocks he got, Samson got obstreperous and going up to two big pillars that supported the building he asked God, just for once, to give him back his strength. He got it and in the greatest effort of his life he tipped the building over, and although he went down with the ruins, he slew Delaliah and more Philistines, it is said than he killed with the jaw bone of an ass. If all men's strength was measured by their hair there are some in Marshfield who would be too weak to break a promise.—Marshfield Herald.

P. F. Bean of the town of Hansen was among the pleasant callers at the Tribune office on Monday. Mr. Bean reports that everything out his way is looking fairly good, altho there was too much rain during the fore part of the season and the result is that potatoes are not looking as they might and corn will be somewhat light in most places.

Henry Ebbe, chairman of the town of Lincoln was a business visitor in the city on Thursday. Mr. Ebbe is able to be around on crutches after an illness since February with typhoid fever. Mr. Ebbe had a very hard seige of it and at one time it was the opinion of several physicians that his case was hopeless. Mr. Ebbe expects to be a candidate for the nomination of register of deeds on the Republican ticket.

—Splendid new stock brass beds just received. $8.98. J. R. Ragan. 2t.

Fright Kills; Not Cramps.

The main thing about swimming or saving life in water—whether your own or another's—is to keep cool. The water itself is not so dangerous; you yourself may easily be your worst peril. If you know how to swim and keep your head you won't drown, no matter what happens to you. Moreover, don't think, just because you have heard so much about cramps that if you get a cramp while you are in the water you are lost. You aren't unless you lose yourself. Cramps are serious enough, but there is no reason why you should permit them to cause your death.

In advice give nto the West Side Y. M. C. A. in New York, recently Dr. Weizmiller declared that it is fright, not cramp, that drowns many swimmers each summer. Don't quit, he urges, just because you get a cramp. Here is his rule for action:

When seized with cramp, swim without using the crampy limb, and, while swimming, alternately draw up and stretch out the limb as far as possible, thus helping nature to overcome the condition. If the cramp becomes worse, turn over and float and exercise the cramped leg or arm as much as possible until the pain passes.

Almost any swimmer can, when he is trying tricks in the water or experimenting, swim without the use of one of his legs or with one arm "dead". It's just as easy to swim when you have a cramp in one leg or one arm. There is scarcely ever a long distance race in which one or more of the swimmers is not attacked by cramp. Does that end his race? It does not. He continues swimming more slowly for a time, to be sure, but gradually "kicking out" his cramp. Any swimmer who keeps his head can do the same thing.

Of course a cramp is an unpleasant thing, frequently a dangerous thing. Nobody wants to be attacked by one and it may easily be serious if you don't keep entirely cool under it. The safest plan is to do what you can to avoid them. Don't go into the water while overheated, for that is the condition that is most likely to bring them on.

But if you do get a cramp don't lose your head and drown of fright. Keep cool. There is no reason why you should not be able to get out safely it rests entirely with you whether you do or not, for you are perfectly able to save your own life. —Saginaw (Mich.) Courier—Herald.

Male Stenographers and Typewriters in Demand

The United States Civil Service Commission announces that while it has no difficulty in securing sufficient female stenographers and typewriters to meet the needs of the departments at Washington, the supply of male eligibles has not been equal to the demand. Young men who are at least 18 years of age and who are willing to accept the usual entrance salaries, which are $840 and $900 a year, have excellent opportunities for appointment. While the entrance salaries are low, advancement is reasonably rapid to those meriting it. The examinations, which any competent stenographer should be able to pass, are held each month in the year, except December, at the principal cities of the United States.

Full information in regard to the examination may be secured by addressing the United States Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C., or the District Secretary, Post Office, Boston, Mass., Philadelphia, Pa., Atlanta, Ga., Cincinnati, Ohio, Chicago, Ill., St. Paul, Minn., Seattle, Wash., San Francisco, Cal., Customhouse, New York, N. Y., New Orleans, La., or Old Customhouse, St. Louis, Mo.

Candy vs. Whiskey.

A Boston doctor is preaching the candy cure for alcoholism. He points out that sugar and alcohol are about the same chemically; that a candy eater seldom cares for alcoholic drinks, just as a drunkard seldom eats candy, but that if the drinker can be switched onto a sugar diet he is likely to find it a fairly satisfactory substitute.

The treatment, says the physician, is useful not only with moderate or regular drinkers, but with the man who has been on a spree. "He has alcohol in his blood in large quantities. When he gets candy into his stomach at this time he digests it and creates more alcohol out of the sugar, but, strangly enough, this alcohol will serve to dealcoholize the stomach and eventually the system."

Ice cream, in such a case, is even better than candy. Besides providing sugar it has a cooling effect, absorbing the alcoholic inflammation. The cream and gelatine help to protect the mucous membrane that lines the stomach, and so the ice cream absorbs the alcohol poison, supplies nourishment and at the same time protects and heals.—Ex.

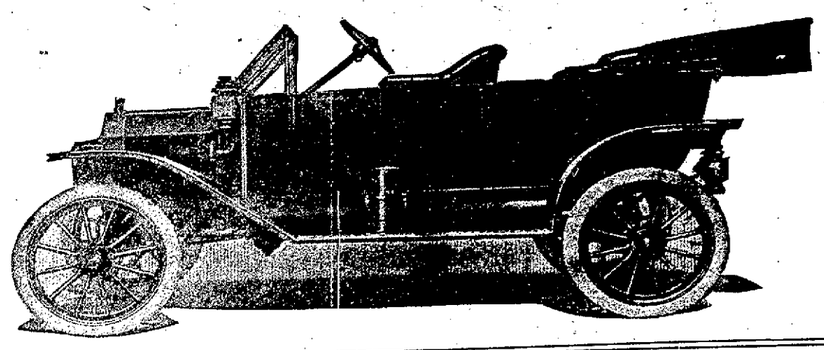
GOGGINS & BRAZEAU
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Office in the MacKinnon Block on the West Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

GEO. L. WILLIAMS
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Office in Wood Block, over post office, Telephone No. 91. Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

D. D. CONWAY
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Law, loans and Collections. We have $2,000 which will be loaned at a low rate of interest. Office over First National Bank, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin. Telephone 238

40,000 PRIZE BALLOT

Only the Fittest will remain after this ballot. Are you one?



$175 per week, $25 a day for the remaining time to win.

THE OFFER

Between the dates of July 21st to July 28th inclusive, the contestant turning in the largest amount of money on subscriptions will receive 40,000 extra votes. The second largest reporter will receive 35,000; third 32,000; fourth 30,000; fifth 28,000; sixth 26,000, and seventh 24,000. Hustle and be the leader. This means all to you.

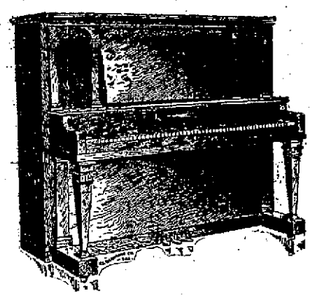
Increase Your Pace and Climb the Hill a Winner

Third Prize



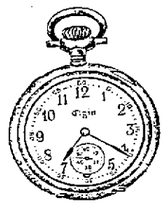
Purchased of Daly, the reliable Jeweler and Druggist—value $75.00. On display at Daly's drug store.

Second Prize



Purchased of Mrs. F. P. Daly, the sale agent for Wellington pianos, value $300. On display at Johnson & Hill Company's store.

Fourth and Fifth Prizes



Two beautiful watches for fourth and fifth prizes, Purchased of Reichel, the west side jeweler, where you can do better.

Send this in---Win a Ford

Nomination Blank

GOOD FOR 5,000 VOTES

I hereby nominate as a candidate in the Tribune's Great Auto Contest.

M

Whose Address is R. R.....

Signed.....

Only one of these blanks will be credited to each party nominated. Persons making nominations are obligated in no way, and names will be held secret, if so requested.

Vote Schedule

The following table shows the value of subscriptions in terms of votes: Old subscribers are people now taking the TRIBUNE; new subscribers are people not now taking the TRIBUNE.

	Old Subscription	New Subscription.
1 year	1,000 votes	2,000 votes
2 years	2,100 votes	4,200 votes
3 years	3,300 votes	6,600 votes
4 years	4,600 votes	9,200 votes
5 years	6,000 votes	12,000 votes
6 years	7,500 votes	15,000 votes
7 years	9,100 votes	18,200 votes
8 years	10,800 votes	21,600 votes
9 years	12,600 votes	25,200 votes
10 years	14,500 votes	29,000 votes

To the Public

Here is the opportune time to help your favorite. Be sure and vote now because it means many extra votes to them.

This Offer Will Cut the List Down to the Ambitious and Energetic Only.

PHONE 324

Address all communications to

PHONE 324

Contest Department GRAND RAPIDS TRIBUNE, Grand Rapids, Wis.

BURGESS, JOHNSON & CO., of Brookfield, Mo., Contest Managers.

90 MILLION STOLEN

INTERSTATE COMMERCE COMMISSION BARES LOOT OF NEW HAVEN ROAD.

BLAME PUT ON DIRECTORS

Federal Body Calls Financing of Eastern Railway One of the Most Glaring Instances of Maladministration in History of Nation's Railroading.

Washington, July 15.—"One of the most glaring instances of maladministration revealed in all the history of American railroading," is the interstate commerce commission's characterization of its findings in the investigations of New Haven railroad financial affairs, reported to the senate on Monday.

In a report of 30,000 words, probably the most drastic in terms of any ever made by the commission, the New Haven's directors were pronounced "criminally negligent."

Evidence pointing to violation of law has been transmitted to district attorneys in Massachusetts, Rhode Island and New York, and the federal department of justice.

The report, moreover, will be made the basis of proceedings by stockholders to recover millions of dollars alleged to have been wasted by the management

"A reasonable estimate of the loss to the New Haven by reason of waste and mismanagement," says the report, "will amount to between sixty and ninety million dollars. Directors should be made individually liable to civil and criminal laws for the manner in which they discharge their trust."

All the commission's strictures were upon the management of the New Haven system under former President Mellen.

The report cites these "significant incidents":

"Marked features and significant incidents in the loose, extravagant and improvident administration of the finances of the New Haven, as shown in this investigation, are.

Boston & Maine despoilment.

Inequity of the West Chester acquisition.

Recklessness in the purchase of Connecticut and Massachusetts trolleys at prices exorbitantly in excess of their market value.

Unwarranted expenditure of large amounts in "educating public opinion"

Disposition, without knowledge of the directors, of hundreds of thousands of dollars for influencing public sentiment.

Fictitious sales of New Haven stock to friendly parties with the design of boosting the stocks and unloading on the public at the higher "market price"

Unlawful diversion of corporate funds to political organizations

Extensive use of a paid lobby in the matters as to which the directors claim to have no information.

Attempt to control utterances of the press by subsidizing reporters.

Payment of money and the profligate issue of free passes to legislators and their friends.

Investment of $400,000 in securities of a New England newspaper.

Regular employment of political bosses in Rhode Island and other states, not for the purpose of having them perform any service but to prevent them, as Mr. Mellen expresses it, from "becoming active on the other side."

Retention by John L. Billard of more than $2,700,000 in a transaction in which he represented the New Haven and in which he invested not a dollar.

Inability of Oakleigh Thorne to account for $1,032,000 of the funds of the New Haven intrusted to him in carrying out of the West Chester proposition.

Story of Mr. Mellen as to the distribution of $1,200,000 for corrupt purposes in bringing about amendments of the West Chester and Port Chester franchises.

Domination of all the affairs of this railroad by Mr. Morgan and Mr. Mellen, and the absolute subordination of other members of the board of directors to the will of these two.

Unwarranted increase of the New Haven liabilities from $93,000,000 in 1903 to $417,000,000 in 1913.

Increase in floating notes from nothing in 1903 to approximately $40,000,000 in 1913.

Indefensible standard of business ethics and the absence of financial acumen displayed by eminent financiers in directing the destinies of the railroad in its attempt to establish a monopoly of the transportation of New England.

"A combination of all these has resulted in the present deplorable situation in which the affairs of this railroad are involved," says the report.

Auto Turns Turtle; One Dead.

Paxton, Ill., July 15.—Myron Day is dead and four members of his family are badly injured as a result of an automobile accident. Myron was driving at the speed of 40 miles an hour when the machine turned over.

Spurn Plea of Suffragettes.

Washington, July 15.—Democratic members of the house rules committee again "turned down" the suffragists when they refused to meet them and hear a plea to call a meeting to consider the suffrage resolution.

Belva Lockwood Is Ousted.

Washington, July 15.—Mrs. Belva Lockwood, once candidate for president and the first woman admitted to the bar of the Supreme court, was ejected by order from the home in which she lived 50 years.

Heat Kills Germans in Maneuvers.

Berlin, July 15.—Two German soldiers died and over one hundred others are ill from sunstroke by which they were affected during military maneuvers at Frankfort-on-Oder, according to the Tageblatt.

Wounds Doctor, Kills Self.

Chicago, July 15.—Dr. Harold H Steere, with offices at 1805 South Ashland avenue, was shot and perhaps mortally wounded by an unidentified man in his office. The man then shot himself to death.

Bradley Heir Kills Self.

Chicago, July 15.—J. H. Bradley shot himself to death at the Hotel La Salle. His home is in Onawa, Ia. He is a nephew of J. H. Bradley, millionaire owner of the Bradley Plow works at Bradley, Ill.

NEW DREDGE IN CULEBRA CUT



In completing the removal of the Cucaracha slide in the Culebra cut of the Panama canal this powerful new dredge, Bucyrus, is being employed. It is here shown picking up a 40-ton boulder.

HUERTA KIN IN FLIGHT

PRESIDENT'S FAMILY LEAVES MEXICO CITY FOR VERA CRUZ.

Over 1,300 Soldiers Act as Escort for Party—Dictator and Blanquet to Follow.

Mexico City, July 16.—At ten o'clock Tuesday night the family of President Huerta and other relatives and close friends left the capital for Vera Cruz aboard a special train. The train was composed of three sleepers and a baggage car. Running ahead of it were two military trains carrying 800 men. Following came another military train with 500 troops aboard.

The family of General Blanquet, minister of war, also left on the special.

It is believed that President Huerta, General Blanquet and other high officials will leave later.

Vera Cruz, July 16.—Carranzista agents here declare they have received positive information that General Huerta has left the capital. This report they cabled Carranza.

No confirmatory information is obtainable from army headquarters, but navy men are inclined to place credence in the report, which gives support to another navy rumor to the effect that 27 trunks belonging to the Huerta family reached here and are now aboard the Holland gunboat Kortenaer, which is waiting to take Huerta to Curacoa. The Kortenaer's captain is now in Mexico City. Aboard the gunboat the story was denied unreservedly.

Monterey, Mex., July 16.—A delegation of citizens from San Luis Potosi came to Monterey to ask Carranza that the constitutionalists agree to treat with the federals in order to avoid a battle in the town, destruction of property and loss of life to noncombatants.

They were told that the unconditional surrender of the garrison was the only condition on which an arrangement could be made.

On Board U. S. S. California, Mazatlan, Mex., July 16, by Wireless to San Diego, Cal., July 16.—The insurgents are sweeping the Pacific coast of Mexico. Evacuations, occupations, armistices and the exchange of prisoners are everywhere reported to Rear Admiral Howard, commanding the American Pacific fleet, and the indications are that within a week the federals will be in possession of only Mazatlan and Salina Cruz among the important garrisoned seaports.

ULSTER CHIEF GIVES WARNING

Sir Edward Carson Says Time to Act Is Here—To Force British Hand.

Belfast, Ireland, July 13.—The "provisional government" formed by the Ulster unionists at its first meeting gave Sir Edward Carson a free hand to take whatever action he may deem necessary in calling the Ulster volunteers to arms. The men were declared ready for mobilization at a moment's notice. Sir Edward Carson in a speech on Friday declared that the time had come for the loyalists of Ulster to translate their words into action. He said something must be done to compel the British government to make up its mind. Ulster, he said, was anxious for peace, but would not accept peace with surrender.

Hail Does $75,000 Damage.

North Yakima, Wash., July 16.—Damage estimated at $75,000 was caused by hail in an area two miles square near here Fruit was destroyed, poultry and pigs were killed and cattle and horses were injured.

Child Heiress Is Drowned.

Philadelphia, Pa., July 16.—Two-year-old Nancy Carpenter, heiress to millions and niece of United States Senator Henry A. Dupont of Delaware, was drowned in a shallow pool on the estate of her uncle, near here.

Six Die in Storms

Philadelphia, July 14.—Six persons were killed and property damage estimated at hundreds of thousands of dollars was caused by cloudbursts and electrical storms in the anthracite coal region of Pennsylvania.

Melville E. Ingalls Dead.

Hot Springs, Va., July 14.—Melville E. Ingalls, financier and railroad man, died here of heart failure. He was a former president of the "Big Four" railroad system. He was born at Harrison, Me., September 6, 1842.

Name Receiver for School.

Muncie, Ind., July 13.—The Muncie Normal institute, having an enrollment of 1,200 students, passed into the hands of a receiver as a result of the failure of the LaSalle Street bank of Chicago.

Speaker Sweet to Recover.

Albany, N. Y., July 13.—Thaddeus C. Sweet, speaker of the assembly, who was operated on for appendicitis which suddenly developed, was reported as resting comfortably at the hospital.

TO BAR ARBITRATION

ENGINEERS AND FIREMEN OF 98 ROADS WEST OF CHICAGO THREATEN STRIKE.

AWARD MUST BE BINDING

Employes on Western Roads Cite Refusal of Eastern Lines to Abide by Previous Decisions—Vote of 160,000 Employes Favors Walkout.

Chicago, July 16.—Unless the 98 western railroads give a guarantee that the finding of the arbitration board would be obeyed, the locomotive firemen and engineers declare they will never submit their demands to arbitration. This was the announcement made on Tuesday by Grand Chief Engineer Warren S. Stone of the engineers and W. S. Carter of the firemen.

The dispute between the railroads and their engineers and firemen involves an additional annual wage payment of approximately $33,000,000. The railroads' managers insist that because of adverse legislation and business conditions they cannot pay the extra sum.

The Railroad General Managers' association received notice that the vote of the engineers and firemen was approximately unanimous against renewing the present wage agreement and in favor of a strike if a satisfactory settlement could not be made.

After the announcement the railroad officials asked that the result of the vote and what the engineers and firemen expect to receive from the 98 roads be submitted in writing. This document will be presented to the railroad officials. Their answer may be a complete refusal that will end negotiations or may leave a loophole for further negotiations and a settlement.

"It may be some time before the question of arbitration arises," said Grand Chief Stone. "When it does there must be some understanding as to whether the railroads will comply with whatever award is made. In the East the railroads have failed to obey the award of an arbitration board made two years ago. We will not permit such a situation to arise in the West We must have a guarantee that whatever award is made will be religiously obeyed.

"We do not have to arbitrate unless we wish."

The trouble arose several months ago over the refusal of the railroads to raise the wages of the engineers and firemen, but these are expected to be supported in their fight by the members of other crafts.

A strike would tie up approximately 148,000 miles of railroad, involving practically all lines west of Chicago, the Illinois Central and all Canadian lines west of Fort William with the exception of the Grand Trunk Pacific. Besides firemen and engineers, the oilers, maintenance of way employes, clerks, roundhouse employes, conductors and brakemen were represented at the meeting. One hundred and sixty thousand employes are involved.

Find Body of Missing Man.

St. Louis, Mo., July 15.—A body supposed to be that of Frederick A. Tenny of Cleveland, Ohio, who mysteriously disappeared Saturday morning from the steamer Stacker Lee, which was en route to Cape Girardeau, Mo., was found in the Mississippi river at Fort Charters landing, near Prairie du Rocher, Ill., by Arthur Bossen.

Cripple in Sailboat Goes to Sea.

London, July 16.—Edward Holborrow, an elderly cripple, started from Bridport, Dorsetshire, to cross the Atlantic in a small sailing boat built by himself and provisioned with 40 gallons of water and food.

Negro Kills and Suicides.

El Centro, Cal., July 16.—Mrs. Joseph Marcus was shot and killed and her husband was slightly wounded by Willie Weaver, a negro, who entered their home near Seeley. The negro committed suicide.

Six Go to Death Singing.

Rochester, N. H., July 14.—Six persons returning from a Sunday school picnic were killed when a wagon on which they were riding was hit by a freight train. The party of 16 was singing "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

U. S. Aviator Wins Big Race.

Hendom, England, July 14.—Winging his way through 276 miles of soupy fog, W. L Brock, an American aviator, won the round trip London to Paris air race. Brock's elapsed time was 7 hours and 3 minutes.

Girl of Fourteen Disappears.

Adair, Ia., July 11.—Ruth Rynerson, fourteen, daughter of J. H. Rynerson, has been missing from her home here for a week. City and county officers have been called into the case, but nothing has been heard from her.

Two Are Burned to Death.

Flint, Mich., July 13.—Two persons were burned to death and a third severely injured in a fire which destroyed a shanty in the foreign quarter of the city. The dead are: Peter Wuicik and Carrie Copacz.

HUERTA QUITS

FALLEN RULER LEAVES ON SPECIAL TRAIN AFTER HIS RESIGNATION IS ACCEPTED.

SUCCESSOR IS APPOINTED

Francisco Carbajal Takes Oath of Office and Becomes President Pro Tem—Villa Says War Will Go On—Believes Gen. Huerta Will Take Field

Mexico City, July 16.—Gen. Victoriano Huerta resigned from the provisional presidency of the Mexican republic Wednesday night and his resignation was accepted by the senate and chamber of deputies by a vote of 121 to 17.

Francisco Carbajal, the minister of foreign affairs, was then appointed president and took the oath of office at the joint session of deputies and senators.

Gen. Huerta and Gen Blanquet left the capitol late Wednesday night. They boarded a train on the Mexican Midland a few miles beyond the city. It is thought they are going to Puerto Mexico.

The scene in the chamber of deputies and the senate when Huerta's resignation was received was solemn and the enthusiasm with which the act was greeted was tempered by general sympathy for the abdicating president.

Fear of Looting.

The city is quiet, but everywhere there is dread of rebellion and looting. It is realized that Huerta, in spite of his faults, kept a strong hand on disorderly elements, and his successor, it is said, is not of a type to cope with a populace in revolt.

Carbajal May Yield to Rebels.

Further than the announcement of Huerta's resignation, made after 4 o'clock, the government is silent. It is believed, however, that Carbajal will turn the government over to the constitutionalists, and thus insure peace. It is also hinted that Huerta will take the field at the head of the federal army.

"War Will Go On"—Villa.

Juarez, Mexico., July 16.—"The resignation of Huerta and the naming of Carbajal as his successor will not stop the war," said Gen. Villa, when his attention was called to an extra announcing the change of administration in Mexico City. "Carbajal is a scientifico and his presidency will simply mean the continuance in power of the men who for fifty years have grown rich upon the misfortunes of the poor of Mexico. We must make our victory complete. My men are now getting ready for the advance. Huerta's resignation will not stop them. I think you will find that Huerta intends to take the field. As I said, the war has just begun."

News Pleases Washington.

Washington, D. C., July 16.—News of Gen. Huerta's resignation as provisional president of Mexico was hailed by officials here as the first practical step toward a quick solution of the Mexican problem.

Huerta's resignation marks the culmination of more than a year's active effort on the part of the United States government to force his retirement. John Lind was sent to Mexico last summer in an effort to bring about the withdrawal of Huerta. Failing in this the United States government adopted a policy that has slowly diminished Huerta's resources.

With Huerta's retirement, the constitutionalists feel that their revolution has triumphed. They turned against him the moment he overthrew Madero, the constitutionalists president of Mexico, in February, 1912, and have waged their war with unrelenting vigor ever since.

Victoriano Huerta took oath as provisional president of Mexico on Feb. 19, 1913, the day after Francisco I. Madero had been arrested at the national palace. Three days later Madero and Jose Maria Pino Saurez, vice president, were shot to death on a midnight ride under guard from the palace to the penitentiary. The manner of their death never has been satisfactorily explained.

Honor Racine Woman.

Racine.—Mrs. William D. Thompson of this city was awarded the associate members woman's whist trophy at Lake Placid, N. Y. Her partner was Harry H. Ward of New York. Mrs. Thompson is one of the most expert players in the middle west.

Former Racine Pastor In Court.

Racine.—The Rev. D. Ellis Evans, formerly pastor of one of Racine's churches, is being tried at Armour, Douglas county, South Dakota, on a charge of fraudulently disposing of mining stock bearing an incumbrance.

Yung Swimmer Drowns.

Wautoma.—James Carpenter, 22 years old, of Spring Lake, was drowned while swimming with a number of young men at that place. It is supposed he was taken with cramp.

City Will Save $3,400.

Ashland.—In the decision received by the city officials regarding their appeal from the decision of the railroad commission the city saves $3,400 per annum in hydrants rentals. Flat rates are reduced in many cases.

Build Lighthouse at Ashland.

Ashland—The lighthouse vessel Amaranth arrived with supplies to be used in the construction of the sixty-five foot concrete lighthouse on the western end of the breakwater.

Shoots Up Depot.

Stanley.—John Turner ran amuck here and shot up the Soo depot. He is a member of a construction crew hailing from Minneapolis. No one was injured. Turner is held as an insanity suspect.

Many Births in Year.

Antigo.—Five hundred and twelve births were recorded in Langlade county during the twelve months ending June 1, 1914. Deaths totaled 186 during that time.

BILL FOR $4,585,464

LAST OF DEFICIENCY MEASURES REPORTED TO HOUSE.

Largest Items in Bill Are for the Treasury and Navy Departments—$1,282,978 for Latter.

Washington, July 13.—The appropriations committee of the house reported on Friday a general deficiency appropriation bill carrying a total of $4,585,464.42.

This is the last of the general appriation bills and contains these appropriations for public buildings and sites: Aledo, Ill., $12,250; Artus, Okla., $15,000; Beaver Dam, Wis., $15,000; Benton Harbor, Mich., $25,000 (for post office and customs house site); Berwick, Pa., $11,000; Burlington, Wis., $9,000; Butler, Mo., $6,500; Canton, Ga., $5,000; Carlinville, Ill., $8,000; Cedar Falls, Ia., $10,000; Central City, Ky., $5,000; Chapel Hill, N. C., $8,500; Edenton, $7,500; Thomasville, N. C., $8,000.

California—Modesto, $20,000; San Luis Obispo, $9,000.

Colorado—Glennwood Springs, $9,500; Sterling, $15,000; Montrose, $15,000.

Florida—Key West, $70,000 (for site for courthouse and customs house).

Georgia—Douglas, $5,000; Dawson, $5,000; Forsyth, $5,000; Madison, $5,000, Sandersville, $5,000; Waynesboro, $5,000; West Point, $70,000.

Illinois—Chicago (for post office site at Sixty-third street), $50,000; Havana, $9,000; Highland, $4,000; Jerseyville, $8,900; Marion, $15,000; Spring Valley, $6,000.

Indiana—Kendallville, $8,000; Plymouth, $10,000; Salem, $5,000; Warsaw, $10,000.

Ohio—Coshocton, $16,000; Delphos, $6,000; Kenton, $14,000; Washington Court House, $18,000.

Iowa—Des Moines, $75,000 (for courthouse site).

The largest appropriations in the bill are for the treasury and navy departments. The navy appropriation was increased by the necessity of additional supplies for the forces at Vera Cruz. The total for the navy department is $1,282,273.

CHANGES MANY U. S. CONSULS

President Wilson Sends to Senate Many Nominations in American Consular Service.

Washington, July 16.—President Wilson sent to the senate on Tuesday the nomination of Nathaniel B. Stewart of Georgia, now consul at Milan, to be consul general at large; John H. Grout of Massachusetts, now consul at Odessa, to be consul at Milan; John H. Ray of New York, now consul at Sheffield, to be consul at Odessa, Russia; John M. Savage of New Jersey to be consul at Sheffield, England, Benjamin F Chase of Pennsylvania, now consul at Leghorn, to be consul at Fiume, Hungary; Roger Culver Treadwell of Indiana, now consul at Bristol, to be consul at Leghorn, Italy; John S. Armstrong, Jr., of North Carolina, to be consul at Bristol, England; Charles L. Hoover of Missouri, now consul at Carlsbad, to be consult at Prague, Austria; Wallace J. Young of Illinois to be consul at Carlsbad, Austria; Walter A Leonard of Illinois, now consul at Stanzanger, to be consul at Golombo, Ceylon; Theodore Jaeckel of New York, now consul at Markat, to be consul at Stanzanger, Norway.

TELEGRAPHIC NOTES

London, July 13.—Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst was released from Holloway jail as a result of a hunger strike she entered upon as soon as she was put in a cell following her recent arrest.

Durazzo, Albania, July 14.—The important Albanian town of Berat, thirty miles northeast of the port of Aviona, was captured by the Albanian Mussulman insurgents, who recently took Koritsa.

Washington, July 14.—Various large manufacturing concerns of New England and the Middle Atlantic states have been requested by Secretary Wilson of the department of labor to offer if possible employment to the Salem fire sufferers.

ELKS ELECT HEAD KNIGHT

Convention Held at Denver, Colo., Chooses Los Angeles as the Next Meeting Place.

Denver, Colo., July 16.—Los Angeles was chosen as the 1915 meeting place of Elks at convention here. Raymond Benjamin was elected grand esteemed leading knight of Elks. He received 508 out of 977 votes, 195 more than a majority.

Two Russian Aviators Killed.

Otchakov, Russia, July 16.—Captain Jessipow of the aviation corps of the Russian army, and a mechanic were killed in the collapse of an aeroplane while they were flying over the military aerodrome.

$200,000 Case Non-Suited.

Binghamton, N. Y., July 16.—Ad Wales, a lawyer, who is suing the United Mine Workers of America for $200,000 alleged due him for settling the anthracite strike in 1903, was nonsuited.

Suspend Tariff on Coal.

Washington, July 14.—Tariffs on a dozen railroads canceling through rates on coal in carloads from mines in West Virginia were suspended until January 30, by the interstate commerce commission

An Irish Official Attacked.

Bristol, England, July 14.—Augustin Birrell, secretary for Ireland, was assaulted by a male adherent of the militant suffragettes when the government official arrived here to attend a meeting.

Strikers Return to Work.

Pittsburgh, Pa., July 13.—The first action under the new era of peace between the Westinghouse corporation and the 12,000 employes who were on strike, was taken when nearly two thousand returned to work.

Legislature to Reduce Tax.

Columbus, O., July 13.—Governor Cox issued a proclamation for an extraordinary session of the Ohio legislature to be convened on Monday, July 20, and to be devoted to the subject of reducing the state tax levy.

KAREL DEMOCRATS PICK STATE TICKET

FACTIONAL CONFERENCE MAKES NOMINATIONS FOR GOVERNOR AND SENATOR.

RIVAL CANDIDATES NAMED

Announcements of Paul O. Husting for U. S. Senator and John A. Aylward for Governor Insures Primary Contest.

Milwaukee.—The Wisconsin democratic political faction made up of adherents of Thomas M. Kearney of Racine and John C. Karel of Milwaukee, represented by approximately 500 delegates, recommended by unanimous vote in conference that Democrats of the state nominate those men at the September primary for the nominations respectively for United States senator and governor. Other recommendations for the state ticket with Mr. Karel are:

Lieutenant governor—Willis Ludlow, Monroe.

Attorney general—Charles A. Kading, Watertown.

Secretary of state—Frederick Rawson, Plainfield.

State treasurer—Joseph Fisher, Marinette.

The fact that Paul O. Husting of Mayville and John A. Aylward of Madison have announced their candidacies for United States senator and governor respectively, independent of any conference, insures a spirited contest within the Democratic ranks at the primary election.

The platform adopted, among other things, strongly indorses the national administration, insists upon a radical reduction in state taxes, favors the abolition of all unnecessary state boards and commissions and wherever practical the consolidation of those which remain, the removal of the state university from the domain of politics, the provision of sufficient revenue to maintain the high standard of educational excellence(the banishment of its lobbyists from the halls of the legislature and upon making it subservient to the people who support it, favors good roads, and challenges the Republicans to inform the voters of Wisconsin why taxes have leaped from $4,000,000 to $18,000,000 a year within ten years.

An amendment to the primary election law is favored authorizing the calling of party conventions for the purpose of adopting party platforms and perfecting the party organization.

Aylward Issues Statement.

Milwaukee.—John A. Aylward has announced himself as a candidate for the democratic nomination for governor on the democratic ticket. This announcement came soon after one by Senator Paul O. Husting of his candidacy for the nomination for United States senator.

Mr. Aylward's statement, which is directed to a committee of democrats who requested him to run for governor, is as follows:

"I have been twice your nominee for governor when there was neither chance for success nor hope for reward.

"Two years ago, at the request of President Wilson, I assumed charge of his primary campaign in Wisconsin.

"I believe my work and record warranted my candidacy for the senatorship.

"These petitions acknowledge this, However, they urged me, in behalf of the democracy of the state and the national administration, to forego my choice and worthy ambitions and become a candidate for governor.

"To deserve or command success it is essential that the people should firmly believe that their candidates are largely in accord with the splendid administration of President Wilson and the lofty motives which inspired him.

"Judge Karel's candidacy in the last campaign was by general admission decided by the tory republicans in our primary.

"In common with many other democrats I voted for Judge Karel in the last election. This was a vote of hope rather than of confidence, as we understood the republican tory influence which was the controlling factor in his nomination.

"It is significant that the first movement in his present campaign was the circulation of Judge Karel's call among the stalwart-tory republicans throughout the state and that his chief newspaper support has been of the tory press. As these petitions state, the democrats have a right to determine their own nominations.

In keeping with this candidacy Judge Karel has placed David S. Rose in charge of his campaign. These gentlemen have a perfect right to their opinions, but I agree with the petitioners that the campaign is not at heart in sympathy with President Wilson or such as would commend itself to the democracy of Wisconsin. Unless, therefore, we are willing to accept such a candidacy so conceived and fostered and to consent to a betrayal of the president and the splendid men all over the country who have made his great democratic triumph possible, it is incumbent on the friends of President Wilson and the administration by all fair and honorable means to challenge and defeat the candidacy of Judge Karel.

"I have not wanted to make this contest with Judge Karel, many of his friends are mine, but I have stood willing and desirous of withdrawing from the field as a candidate for any office with the hope of harmony and that with the field open other candidates would come forward for the senate and governorship. This fact I have repeatedly published. Repeated conferences of friends of the administration have only resulted in strengthening the demand that I become a candidate for the governorship.

"Moved, therefore, by these reasons I yield my personal preference to withdraw entirely from the contest or to stand as a senatorial candidate and accede to your wishes to become a candidate for the governorship.

"If elected governor I will insist on a strictly business administration. I shall insist not only that exhorbitant and confiscatory taxes shall cease, but without increasing the indirect taxes or injuring the interests of the state and its institutions I shall dispense with all forms of direct state taxes, and so far as in me lies I will, in principle and practice, seek to conduct affairs of the state in harmony with the principles and practices of the administration of President Wilson. I will shortly publish my platform. To all democrats who believe in the position I have taken, I appeal for support."

Paul O. Husting's Statement.

Senator Husting, in his statement announcing his candidacy for the democratic nomination for United States senator reviewed the record of the Wilson administration, praises the president, and then stated his position on the economic and political questions of the day.

END LIVES IN DEATH PACT

Double Tragedy Enacted in Manitowoc Cemetery Due to Lover's Jealousy.

Manitowoc.—Jealous because the woman with whom he was infatuated was living with another man, Charles J. Danielson, 9246 Baltimore avenue, Chicago, shot and killed Mrs. Mabel Probert of this city. He then killed himself.

Danielson came here from Chicago today to see his supposed sweetheart, formerly of that city. When he arrived he found her living with E. J. Gostage, although they were not married.

Danielson and Mrs. Probert walked to the cemetery where he shot her through the head He then turned the revolver upon himself. Mrs. Probert died instantly while Danielson lingered on for several hours. He died after telling the story of his infatuation for the woman. It is believed the couple entered into a death pact.

Goes Crazy on Train.

Grand Rapids.—While enroute to Tomahawk to look after some farming lands, Paul H. Johnson of Rockford, Ill., suddenly became insane soon after the train left Grand Rapids and attempted to jump through a window. He was taken from the train at Wausau and is being treated at the County asylum.

Court Sentence Is Spanking.

Marinette.—Lee Soward was ordered spanked by his father when found guilty of larceny. His companion, Joseph Urbaniek, 14 years old, was sent to the industrial school.

Mark Dangerous Spots.

Neenah.—Government employes with the steamer Fox are marking dangerous spots along the Fox river here to prevent similar accidents like the one which occured recently at Stroebe's Island, between here and Appleton, which resulted in the loss of two lives.

Build Motor Iceboat.

Neenah.—William Zick and Lorenz Woeckner of this city have commenced work on a motor iceboat which will be operated on Lake Winnebago the coming winter. The boat will be twenty feet in length and will be driven by an air propeller.

Increase Bank Capital.

Madison.—State Bank Commissioner A. E. Kuolt approved an amendment to its articles of incorporation of the People's bank of the Coloma increasing its capital stock from $15,000 to $20,000.

Prof. Ravenel Named.

Madison.—Dr. M. P. Ravenel, formerly professor of bacteriology and director of the state hygienic laboratory has just been appointed on the advisory board of the hygienic laboratory of the Public Health service, Washington, D. C.

Drowns While Bathing.

Kenosha.—While bathing in Lake Michigan, south of Kenosha, Gordon Brown, 19 years old, was seized with cramps and drowned.

City Lot for Farm Study.

Neenah.—A plat of ground on the site of one of the public schools in this city will be used for experimental purposes in connection with the agricultural course that is being offered at the Kimberly high school in this city.

Drowned in Pike Lake.

Hartford.—William Bloomer, an employe of the light plant, jumped in Pike lake and was drowned before aid reached him.

Many Fish Placed.

Winter.—More trout and pike fry have been placed in the lakes and streams in this vicinity this year than ever before in a similar period. Twelve cans of rainbow trout fry have been placed in Thornapple and Brunet rivers.

Will Erect Large Warehouse.

Neenah.—The Kimberely-Clark company will erect a $25,000 warehouse and bleacher building at their Kimberly plant.

New Bank for Madison.

Madison.—State Bank Commissioner A. E. Kuolt has approved the articles of incorporation of the Randall State bank of Madison, with capital stock of $25,000. The bank is to be located in Wingra park, near the state university.

Will Tour Europe In Auto.

Madison.—Supreme Court Justice Barnes and family have gone to England and will make an automible tour of Europe this summer.

Playground to Open Soon.

Neenah.—This city's municipal playground is nearing completion. It will be known as Columbian park. A baseball diamond has been laid out and provision made so that football can be played.

Will Colonize Big Tract.

Winter.—A tract of 1,520 acres near Winter has been purchased by F. W. Barron of Montana, with the expectation of colonizing it with settlers from western states.

Consider Change In Lighting.

Menasha.—The city of Menasha is considering the advisability of changing the present lighting system from the arc light plan to the incandescent system of street lighting. Some of the streets are being lighted under the new way.

Four Years for Shooting Wife.

Oshkosh.—John Omnischinsky, Menasha, was sentenced to serve four years in prison for shooting his wife, May 25, while drunk.

TWO MEN BURIED BY WELL CAVEIN

FIRST VICTIM WAS IMPRISONED A MONTH AGO NEAR VILLAGE OF PRENTICE.

RESCUER LOSES HIS LIFE

Relief Work Progressing Night and Day Since Time of Original Catastrophe Is Turned Over to Engineer.

Prentice.—Axel Wiken and Henry Riedel, two young men of the town of Prentice, are buried at the bottom of an eighty-two foot well on the farm of Peter Lund, three miles east of this city.

Wiken was imprisoned under forty feet of earth a month ago while working at the bottom of the well. Relief work has been going on night and day since that time, a new shaft being dug sixten feet from the original, but this also caved in at a depth of seventy feet.

A larger excavation was then commenced around the original well and the body of Wiken was found standing upright in the bucket that had been used for raising the dirt at a depth of about sixty five feet, but while working to release the remains, Riedel was imprisoned under about thirty feet of earth by the caving in of the shaft.

The last excavation was six feet square and curbed by three-inch hemlock plank. An expert mining engineer will now be employed in an effort to recover both bodies.

TO URGE WISCONSIN JURIST

Friends of Chief Justice Winslow May Ask His Appointment to U. S. Supreme Court.

Madison., July 13.—Chief Justice John B. Winslow of the Wisconsin supreme court will probably be urged by President Wilson for the vacancy in the United States supreme court caused by the death of Justice Lurton. Friends of Judge Winslow are understood to be preparing to present his name to the president The northwest part of the country, including Wisconsin and adjoining states, is believed to be entitled to a place in the highest tribunal.

Politically Justice Winslow is classed as a progressive democrat, and is a friend of National Committeeman J. E. Davies. Three years ago when Justice Fuller died, Judge Winslow was mentioned.

TAX REDUCTIONS ORDERED

State Board Sustains Charge of Discriminations Against St. Croix County Villages.

New Richmond.—The state tax commission has announced its decision in appeal of city of Hudson from equalization of state and county taxes made by county board in 1913. Hudson alleged in its complaint that county board of St. Croix county had arbitrarily discriminated against cities and villages of the county and in favor of the towns, representatives of the towns being in the majority on the county board. The total reductions amount to $858,329 which amount is added to the remaining sixteen towns. The total assessed valuation of St. Croix county the commission places at $25,120,766.

BLAST KILLS FILM MAKER

Rock Crushes Skull of Moving Picture Company Official Operating Near Wausau.

Wausau.—Edward Rosenthal, Topeka, Kas., secretary and treasurer of the Paragon Film company, taking pictures of Wausau and vicinity, was killed in the town of Texas. A rock thrown by a blast crushed his skull. He was 62 years old While the same company was taking pictures of aquatic sports at Rothschild the railing of a bridge broke and several were thrown in the water and rescued with difficulty.

To Enforce Blue Laws.

Washburn.—If the city council of Washburn passes the ordinance relating to the closnig of theaters and pool and billiard halls on Sundays Mayor Bryan says that he will see to it that all places of business remain closed on the seventh day of the week.

Receive Gift of Books.

Fond du Lac.—The public library here has just received an addition of 200 books from the library of the late Gen Edward S. Bragg.

Madison Workman Slain.

Madison.—Joe Drugnic, an Austrian, shot and killed Mike Jelaca, a fellow workman, near the Northwestern roundhouse. Fellow workman held Drugnic until Chief Shaughnessy arrested him.

Horses Kick Proves Fatal.

Menominee.—O. Meister, farmer, 87 years old, when leaving his field south of this city, was fatally kicked by a horse. He lived twenty-four hours.

Shingle Roofs Fire Menace.

Madison.—An ordinance doing away with shingle roofs in Milwaukee is recommended in a statement by the insurance commissioner. He quotes figures to show the fire loss due to inflammable roofs.

Many Farmers Sign Contracts.

Webster.—Nearly three hundred acres have been planted to pickling crops for the pickle factory established here and to be in operation shortly with a force of about a score.

Loses Feet Seeking Work.

New London.—Max Schwartz, a Russian Jew, was caught beneath the wheels of a Northwestern train and lost both feet. He came to New London from Milwaukee to work. He has a wife and three children in Russia.

Heart Failure Kills Brakeman.

Fond du Lac.—Jacob Trackett, a Northwestern brakeman, fell dead at the steps of a car at the station here. He leaves a widow and daughter in Milwaukee.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

90 MILLION STOLEN

INTERSTATE COMMERCE COMMISSION BARES LOOT OF NEW HAVEN ROAD.

BLAME PUT ON DIRECTORS

Federal Body Calls Financing of Eastern Railway One of the Most Glaring Instances of Maladministration in History of Nation's Railroading.

Washington, July 15.—"One of the most glaring instances of maladministration revealed in all the history of American railroading," is the interstate commerce commission's characterization of its findings in the investigations of New Haven railroad financial affairs, reported to the senate on Monday.

In a report of 30,000 words, probably the most drastic in terms of any ever made by the commission, the New Haven's directors were pronounced "criminally negligent."

Evidence pointing to violation of law has been transmitted to district attorneys in Massachusetts, Rhode Island and New York, and the federal department of justice.

The report, moreover, will be made the basis of proceedings by stockholders to recover millions of dollars alleged to have been wasted by the management.

"A reasonable estimate of the loss to the New Haven by reason of waste and mismanagement," says the report, "will amount to between sixty and ninety million dollars. Directors should be made individually liable to civil and criminal laws for the manner in which they discharge their trust."

All the commission's strictures were upon the management of the New Haven system under former President Mellen.

The report cites these "significant incidents":

"Marked features and significant incidents in the loose, extravagant and improvident administration of the finances of the New Haven, as shown in this investigation, are.

Boston & Maine despoilment.

Inequity of the West Chester acquisition.

Recklessness in the purchase of Connecticut and Massachusetts trolleys at prices exorbitantly in excess of their market value.

Unwarranted expenditure of large amounts in "educating public opinion."

Disposition, without knowledge of the directors, of hundreds of thousands of dollars for influencing public sentiment.

Fictitious sales of New Haven stock to friendly parties with the design of boosting the stocks and unloading on the public at the higher "market price."

Unlawful diversion of corporate funds to political organizations.

Extensive use of a paid lobby in the matters as to which the directors claim to have no information.

Attempt to control utterances of the press by subsidizing reporters.

Payment of money and the profligate issue of free passes to legislators and their friends.

Investment of $400,000 in securities of a New England newspaper.

Regular employment of political bosses in Rhode Island and other states, not for the purpose of having them perform any service but to prevent them, as Mr. Mellen expresses it, from "becoming active on the other side."

Retention by John L. Billard of more than $2,700,000 in a transaction in which he represented the New Haven and in which he invested not a dollar.

Inability of Oakleigh Thorne to account for $1,032,000 of the funds of the New Haven intrusted to him in carrying out of the West Chester proposition.

Story of Mr. Mellen as to the distribution of $1,200,000 for corrupt purposes in bringing about amendments of the West Chester and Port Chester franchises.

Domination of all the affairs of this railroad by Mr. Morgan and Mr. Mellen, and the absolute subordination of other members of the board of directors to the will of these two.

Unwarranted increase of the New Haven liabilities from $93,000,000 in 1903 to $417,000,000 in 1913.

Increase in floating notes from nothing in 1903 to approximately $40,000,000 in 1913.

Indefensible standard of business ethics and the absence of financial acumen displayed by eminent financiers in directing the destinies of the railroad in its attempt to establish a monopoly of the transportation of New England.

"A combination of all these has resulted in the present deplorable situation in which the affairs of this railroad are involved," says the report.

Auto Turns Turtle; One Dead.

Paxton, Ill., July 15.—Myron Day is dead and four members of his family are badly injured as a result of an automobile accident. Myron was driving at the speed of 40 miles an hour when the machine turned over.

Spurn Plea of Suffragettes.

Washington, July 15.—Democratic members of the house rules committee again "turned down" the suffragists when they refused to meet them and hear a plea to call a meeting to consider the suffrage resolution.

Belva Lockwood Is Ousted.

Washington, July 15.—Mrs. Belva Lockwood, once candidate for president and the first woman admitted to the bar of the Supreme court, was ejected by order from the home in which she lived 50 years.

Heat Kills Germans in Maneuvers.

Berlin, July 15.—Two German soldiers died and over one hundred others are ill from sunstroke by which they were affected during military maneuvers at Frankfort-on-Oder, according to the Tageblatt.

Wounds Doctor, Kills Self.

Chicago, July 15.—Dr. Harold H. Steere, with offices at 1895 South Ashland avenue, was shot and perhaps mortally wounded by an unidentified man in his office. The man then shot himself to death.

Bradley Heir Kills Self.

Chicago, July 15.—J. H. Bradley shot himself to death at the Hotel La Salle. His home is in Onawa, Ia. He is a nephew of J. H. Bradley, millionaire owner of the Bradley Plow works at Bradley, Ill.

NEW DREDGE IN CULEBRA CUT



In completing the removal of the Cucaracha slide in the Culebra cut of the Panama canal this powerful new dredge, Bucyrus, is being employed. It is here shown picking up a 40-ton boulder.

HUERTA KIN IN FLIGHT

PRESIDENT'S FAMILY LEAVES MEXICO CITY FOR VERA CRUZ.

Over 1,300 Soldiers Act as Escort for Party—Dictator and Blanquet to Follow.

Mexico City, July 16.—At ten o'clock Tuesday night the family of President Huerta and other relatives and close friends left the capital for Vera Cruz aboard a special train. The train was composed of three sleepers and a baggage car. Running ahead of it were two military trains carrying 800 men. Following came another military train with 500 troops aboard.

The family of General Blanquet, minister of war, also left on the special.

It is believed that President Huerta, General Blanquet and other high officials will leave later.

Vera Cruz, July 16.—Carranzista agents here declare they have received positive information that General Huerta has left the capital. This report they cabled Carranza.

No confirmatory information is obtainable from army headquarters, but navy men are inclined to place credence in the report, which gives support to another navy rumor to the effect that 27 trunks belonging to the Huerta family reached here and are now aboard the Holland gunboat Kortenaer, which is waiting to take Huerta to Curacon. The Kortenaer's captain is now in Mexico City. Aboard the gunboat the story was denied unreservedly.

Monterey, Mex., July 16.—A delegation of citizens from San Luis Potosi came to Monterey to ask Carranza that the constitutionalists agree to treat with the federals in order to avoid a battle in the town, destruction of property and loss of life to noncombatants.

They were told that the unconditional surrender of the garrison was the only condition on which an arrangement could be made.

On Board U. S. S. California, Mazatlan, Mex., July 16, by Wireless to San Diego, Cal., July 16.—The insurgents are sweeping the Pacific coast of Mexico. Evacuations, occupations, armistices and the exchange of prisoners are everywhere reported to Rear Admiral Howard, commanding the American Pacific fleet, and the indications are that within a week the federals will be in possession of only Mazatlan and Salina Cruz among the important garrisoned seaports.

ULSTER CHIEF GIVES WARNING

Sir Edward Carson Says Time to Act Is Here—To Force British Hand.

Belfast, Ireland, July 13.—The "provisional government" formed by the Ulster unionists at its first meeting gave Sir Edward Carson a free hand to take whatever action he may deem necessary in calling the Ulster volunteers to arms. The men were declared ready for mobilization at a moment's notice. Sir Edward Carson in a speech on Friday declared that the time had come for the loyalists of Ulster to translate their words into action. He said something must be done to compel the British government to make up its mind. Ulster, he said, was anxious for peace, but would not accept peace with surrender.

Hail Does $75,000 Damage.

North Yakima, Wash., July 16.—Damage estimated at $75,000 was caused by hail in an area two miles square near here. Fruit was destroyed, poultry and pigs were killed and cattle and horses were injured.

Child Heiress Is Drowned.

Philadelphia, Pa., July 16.—Two-year-old Nancy Carpenter, heiress to millions and niece of United States Senator Henry A. Dupont of Delaware, was drowned in a shallow pool on the estate of her uncle, near here.

Six Die in Storm.

Philadelphia, July 14.—Six persons were killed and property damage estimated at hundreds of thousands of dollars was caused by cloudbursts and electrical storms in the anthracite coal region of Pennsylvania.

Melville E. Ingalls Dead.

Hot Springs, Va., July 14.—Melville E. Ingalls, financier and railroad man, died here of heart failure. He was a former president of the "Big Four" railroad system. He was born at Harrison, Me., September 6, 1842.

Name Receiver for School.

Muncie, Ind., July 13.—The Muncie Normal Institute, having an enrollment of 1,200 students, passed into the hands of a receiver as a result of the failure of the LaSalle Street bank of Chicago.

Speaker Sweet to Recover.

Albany, N. Y., July 13.—Thaddeus C. Sweet, speaker of the assembly, who was operated on for appendicitis which suddenly developed, was reported as resting comfortably at the hospital.

TO BAR ARBITRATION

ENGINEERS AND FIREMEN OF 98 ROADS WEST OF CHICAGO THREATEN STRIKE.

AWARD MUST BE BINDING

Employes on Western Roads Cite Refusal of Eastern Lines to Abide by Previous Decisions—Vote of 160,000 Employes Favors Walkout.

Chicago, July 16.—Unless the 98 western railroads give a guarantee that the finding of the arbitration board would be obeyed, the locomotive firemen and engineers declare they will never submit their demands to arbitration. This was the announcement made on Tuesday by Grand Chief Engineer Warren S. Stone of the engineers and W. S. Carter of the firemen.

The dispute between the railroads and their engineers and firemen involves an additional annual wage payment of approximately $33,000,000. The railroads' managers insist that because of adverse legislation and business conditions they cannot pay the extra sum.

The Railroad General Managers' association received notice that the vote of the engineers and firemen was approximately unanimous against renewing the present wage agreement and in favor of a strike if a satisfactory settlement could not be made.

After the announcement the railroad officials asked that the result of the vote and what the engineers and firemen expect to receive from the 98 roads be submitted in writing. This document will be presented to the railroad officials. Their answer may be a complete refusal that will end negotiations or may leave a loophole for further negotiations and a settlement.

"It may be some time before the question of arbitration arises," said Grand Chief Stone. "When it does there must be some understanding as to whether the railroads will comply with whatever award is made. In the East the railroads have failed to obey the award of an arbitration board made two years ago. We will not permit such a situation to arise in the West. We must have a guarantee that whatever award is made will be religiously obeyed.

"We do not have to arbitrate unless we wish."

The trouble arose several months ago over the refusal of the railroads to raise the wages of the engineers and firemen, but these are expected to be supported in their fight by the members of other crafts.

A strike would tie up approximately 148,000 miles of railroad, involving practically all lines west of Chicago, the Illinois Central and all Canadian lines west of Fort William with the exception of the Grand Trunk Pacific. Besides firemen and engineers, the oilers, maintenance of way employes, clerks, roundhouse employes, conductors and brakemen were represented at the meeting. One hundred and sixty thousand employes are involved.

Find Body of Missing Man.

St. Louis, Mo., July 15.—A body supposed to be that of Frederick A. Tenny of Cleveland, Ohio, who mysteriously disappeared Saturday morning from the steamer Stacker Lee, which was on route to Cape Girardeau, Mo., was found in the Mississippi river at Fort Charters landing, near Prairie du Rocher, Ill., by Arthur Bossen.

Cripple in Sailboat Goes to Sea.

London, July 16.—Edward Holborrow, an elderly cripple, started from Bridport, Dorsetshire, to cross the Atlantic in a small sailing boat built by himself and provisioned with 40 gallons of water and food.

Negro Kills and Suicides.

El Centro, Cal., July 16.—Mrs. Joseph Marcus was shot and killed and her husband was slightly wounded by Willie Weaver, a negro, who entered their home near Seeley. The negro committed suicide.

Six Go to Death Singing.

Rochester, N. H., July 14.—Six persons returning from a Sunday school picnic were killed when a wagon on which they were riding was hit by a freight train. The party of 16 was singing "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

U. S. Aviator Wins Big Race.

Hendom, England, July 14.—Winging his way through 276 miles of soupy fog, W. L. Brock, an American aviator, won the round trip London to Paris air race. Brock's elapsed time was 7 hours and 3 minutes.

Girl of Fourteen Disappears.

Adair, Ia., July 11.—Ruth Rynerson, fourteen, daughter of J. H. Rynerson, has been missing from her home here for a week. City and county officers have been called into the case, but nothing has been heard from her.

Two Are Burned to Death.

Flint, Mich., July 13.—Two persons were burned to death and a third severely injured in a fire which destroyed a shanty in the foreign quarter of the city. The dead are: Peter Wuicik and Carrie Copacz.

HUERTA QUITS

FALLEN RULER LEAVES ON SPECIAL TRAIN AFTER HIS RESIGNATION IS ACCEPTED.

SUCCESSOR IS APPOINTED

Francisco Carbajal Takes Oath of Office and Becomes President Pro Tem—Villa Says War Will Go On—Believes Gen. Huerta Will Take Field

Mexico City, July 16.—Gen. Victoriano Huerta resigned from the provisional presidency of the Mexican republic Wednesday night and his resignation was accepted by the senate and chamber of deputies by a vote of 121 to 17.

Francisco Carbajal, the minister of foreign affairs, was then appointed president and took the oath of office at the joint session of deputies and senators.

Gen. Huerta and Gen. Blanquet left the capitol late Wednesday night. They boarded a train on the Mexican Midland a few miles beyond the city. It is thought they are going to Puerto Mexico.

The scene in the chamber of deputies and the senate when Huerta's resignation was received was solemn and the enthusiasm with which the act was greeted was tempered by general sympathy for the abdicating president.

Fear of Looting.

The city is quiet, but everywhere there is dread of rebellion and looting. It is realized that Huerta, in spite of his faults, kept a strong hand on disorderly elements, and his successor, it is said, is not of a type to cope with a populace in revolt.

Carbajal May Yield to Rebels.

Further than the announcement of Huerta's resignation, made after 4 o'clock, the government is silent. It is believed, however, that Carbajal will turn the government over to the constitutionalists, and thus insure peace. It is also hinted that Huerta will take the field at the head of the federal army.

"War Will Go On"—Villa.

Juarez, Mexico., July 16.—"The resignation of Huerta and the naming of Carbajal as his successor will not stop the war," said Gen. Villa, when his attention was called to an extra announcing the change of administration in Mexico City. "Carbajal is a scientifico and his presidency will simply mean the continuance in power of the men who for fifty years have grown rich upon the misfortunes of the poor of Mexico. We must make our victory complete. My men are now getting ready for the advance. Huerta's resignation will not stop them. I think you will find that Huerta intends to take the field. As I said, the war has just begun."

News Pleases Washington.

Washington, D. C., July 16.—News of Gen. Huerta's resignation as provisional president of Mexico was hailed by officials here as the first practical step toward a quick solution of the Mexican problem.

Huerta's resignation marks the culmination of more than a year's active effort on the part of the United States government to force his retirement. John Lind was sent to Mexico last summer in an effort to bring about the withdrawal of Huerta. Failing in this the United States government adopted a policy that has slowly diminished Huerta's resources.

With Huerta's retirement, the constitutionalists feel that their revolution has triumphed. They turned against him the moment he overthrew Madero, the constitutionalists president of Mexico, in February, 1912, and have waged their war with unrelenting vigor ever since.

Victoriano Huerta took oath as provisional president of Mexico on Feb. 19, 1913, the day after Francisco I. Madero had been arrested at the national palace. Three days later Madero and Jose Maria Pino Saurez, vice president, were shot to death on a midnight ride under guard from the palace to the penitentiary. The manner of their death never has been satisfactorily explained.

Honor Racine Woman.

Racine.—Mrs. William D. Thompson of this city was awarded the associate members woman's whist trophy at Lake Placid, N. Y. Her partner was Harry H. Ward of New York. Mrs. Thompson is one of the most expert players in the middle west.

Former Racine Pastor In Court.

Racine.—The Rev. D. Ellis Evans, formerly pastor of one of Racine's churches, is being tried at Armour, Douglas county, South Dakota, on a charge of fraudulently disposing of mining stock bearing an incumbrance.

Yung Swimmer Drowns.

Wautoma.—James Carpenter, 22 years old, of Spring Lake, was drowned while swimming with a number of young men at that place. It is supposed he was taken with cramp.

City Will Save $3,400.

Ashland.—In the decision received by the city officials regarding their appeal from the decision of the railroad commission the city saves $3,400 per annum in hydrants rentals. Flat rates are reduced in many cases.

Build Lighthouse at Ashland.

Ashland—The lighthouse vessel Amaranth arrived with supplies to be used in the construction of the sixty-five foot concrete lighthouse on the western end of the breakwater.

Shoots Up Depot.

Stanley.—John Turner ran amuck here and shot up the Soo depot. He is a member of a construction crew hailing from Minneapolis. No one was injured. Turner is held as an insanity suspect.

Many Births in Year.

Antigo.—Five hundred and twelve births were recorded in Langlade county during the twelve months ending June 1, 1914. Deaths totaled 186 during that time.

BILL FOR $4,585,464

LAST OF DEFICIENCY MEASURES REPORTED TO HOUSE.

Largest Items in Bill Are for the Treasury and Navy Departments—$1,282,978 for Latter.

Washington, July 13.—The appropriations committee of the house reported on Friday a general deficiency appropriation bill carrying a total of $4,585,464.42.

This is the last of the general appriation bills and contains these appropriations for public buildings and sites: Aledo, Ill., $12,250; Artus, Okla., $15,000; Beaver Dam, Wis., $15,000; Benton Harbor, Mich., $25,000 (for post office and customs house site); Berwick, Pa., $11,000; Burlington, Wis., $9,000; Butler, Mo., $6,500; Canton, Ga., $5,000; Carlinville, Ill., $8,000; Cedar Falls, Ia., $10,000; Central City, Ky., $5,000; Chapel Hill, N. C., $8,500; Edenton, $7,500; Thomasville, N. C., $8,000.

California—Modesto, $20,000; San Luis Obispo, $9,000.

Colorado—Glennwood Springs, $9,500; Sterling, $15,000; Montrose, $15,000.

Florida—Key West, $70,000 (for site for courthouse and customs house).

Georgia—Douglas, $5,000; Dawson, $5,000; Forsyth, $5,000; Madison, $5,000; Sandersville, $5,000; Waynesboro, $5,000; West Point, $70,000.

Illinois—Chicago (for post office site at Sixty-third street), $50,000; Havana, $9,000; Highland, $4,000; Jerseyville, $8,900; Marion, $15,000; Spring Valley, $6,000.

Indiana.—Kendallville, $8,000; Plymouth, $10,000; Salem, $5,000; Warsaw, $10,000.

Ohio—Coshocton, $16,000; Delphos, $6,000; Kenton, $14,000; Washington Court House, $18,000.

Iowa—Des Moines, $75,000 (for courthouse site).

The largest appropriations in the bill are for the treasury and navy departments. The navy appropriation was increased by the necessity of additional supplies for the forces at Vera Cruz. The total for the navy department is $1,282,273.

CHANGES MANY U. S. CONSULS

President Wilson Sends to Senate Many Nominations in American Consular Service.

Washington, July 16.—President Wilson sent to the senate on Tuesday the nomination of Nathaniel B. Stewart of Georgia, now consul at Milan, to be consul general at large; John H. Grout of Massachusetts, now consul at Odessa, to be consul at Milan; John H. Ray of New York, now consul at Sheffield, to be consul at Odessa, Russia; John M. Savage of New Jersey to be consul at Sheffield, England; Benjamin F. Chase of Pennsylvania, now consul at Leghorn, to be consul at Fiume, Hungary; Roger Culver Treadwell of Indiana, now consul at Bristol, to be consul at Leghorn, Italy; John S. Armstrong, Jr., of North Carolina, to be consul at Bristol, England; Charles L. Hoover of Missouri, now consul at Carlsbad, to be consult at Prague, Austria; Wallace J. Young of Illinois to be consul at Carlsbad, Austria; Walter A. Leonard of Illinois, now consul at Stanzanger, to be consul at Golombo, Ceylon; Theodore Jaeckel of New York, now consul at Markat, to be consul at Stanzanger, Norway.

TELEGRAPHIC NOTES

London, July 13.—Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst was released from Holloway jail as a result of a hunger strike she entered upon as soon as she was put in a cell following her recent arrest.

Durazzo, Albania, July 14.—The important Albanian town of Berat, thirty miles northeast of the port of Aviona, was captured by the Albanian Mussulman insurgents, who recently took Koritsa.

Washington, July 14.—Various large manufacturing concerns of New England and the Middle Atlantic states have been requested by Secretary Wilson of the department of labor to offer if possible employment to the Salem fire sufferers.

ELKS ELECT HEAD KNIGHT

Convention Held at Denver, Colo., Chooses Los Angeles as the Next Meeting Place.

Denver, Colo., July 16.—Los Angeles was chosen as the 1915 meeting place of Elks at convention here. Raymond Benjamin was elected grand esteemed leading knight of Elks. He received 508 out of 977 votes, 195 more than a majority.

Two Russian Aviators Killed.

Otchakov, Russia, July 16.—Captain Jessipow of the aviation corps of the Russian army, and a mechanic were killed in the collapse of an aeroplane while they were flying over the military aerodrome.

$200,000 Case Non-Suited.

Binghamton, N. Y., July 16.—Ad Wales, a lawyer, who is suing the United Mine Workers of America for $200,000 alleged due him for settling the anthracite strike in 1903, was nonsuited.

Suspend Tariff on Coal.

Washington, July 14.—Tariffs on a dozen railroads canceling through rates on coal in carloads from mines in West Virginia were suspended until January 30, by the interstate commerce commission.

An Irish Official Attacked.

Bristol, England, July 14.—Augustin Birrell, secretary for Ireland, was assaulted by a male adherent of the militant suffragettes when the government official arrived here to attend a meeting.

Strikers Return to Work.

Pittsburgh, Pa., July 13.—The first action under the new era of peace between the Westinghouse corporation and the 12,000 employes who were on strike, was taken when nearly two thousand returned to work.

Legislature to Reduce Tax.

Columbus, O., July 13.—Governor Cox issued a proclamation for an extraordinary session of the Ohio legislature to be convened on Monday, July 20, and to be devoted to the subject of reducing the state tax levy.

KAREL DEMOCRATS PICK STATE TICKET

FACTIONAL CONFERENCE MAKES NOMINATIONS FOR GOVERNOR AND SENATOR.

RIVAL CANDIDATES NAMED

Announcements of Paul O. Husting for U. S. Senator and John A. Aylward for Governor Insures Primary Contest.

Milwaukee.—The Wisconsin democratic political faction made up of adherents of Thomas M. Kearney of Racine and John C. Karel of Milwaukee, represented by approximately 500 delegates, recommended by unanimous vote in conference that Democrats of the state nominate those men at the September primary for the nominations respectively for United States senator and governor. Other recommendations for the state ticket with Mr. Karel are:

Lieutenant governor—Willis Ludlow, Monroe.

Attorney general—Charles A. Kading, Watertown.

Secretary of state—Frederick Rawson, Plainfield.

State treasurer—Joseph Fisher, Marinette.

The fact that Paul O. Husting of Mayville and John A. Aylward of Madison have announced their candidacies for United States senator and governor respectively, independent of any conference, insures a spirited contest within the Democratic ranks at the primary election.

The platform adopted, among other things, strongly indorses the national administration, insists upon a radical reduction in state taxes, favors the abolition of all unnecessary state boards and commissions and wherever practical the consolidation of those which remain, the removal of the state university from the domain of politics, the provision of sufficient revenue to maintain the high standard of educational excellence(the banishment of its lobbyists from the halls of the legislature and upon making it subservient to the people who support it, favors good roads, and challenges the Republicans to inform the voters of Wisconsin why taxes have leaped from $4,000,000 to $18,000,000 a year within ten years.

An amendment to the primary election law is favored authorizing the calling of party conventions for the purpose of adopting party platforms and perfecting the party organization.

Aylward Issues Statement.

Milwaukee.—John A. Aylward has announced himself as a candidate for the democratic nomination for governor on the democratic ticket. This announcement came soon after one by Senator Paul O. Husting of his candidacy for the nomination for United States senator.

Mr. Aylward's statement, which is directed to a committee of democrats who requested him to run for governor, is as follows:

"I have been twice your nominee for governor when there was neither chance for success nor hope for reward.

"Two years ago, at the request of President Wilson, I assumed charge of his primary campaign in Wisconsin.

"I believe my work and record warranted my candidacy for the senatorship.

"These petitions acknowledge this. However, they urged me, in behalf of the democracy of the state and the national administration, to forego my choice and worthy ambitions and become a candidate for governor.

"To deserve or command success it is essential that the people should firmly believe that their candidates are largely in accord with the splendid administration of President Wilson and the lofty motives which inspired him.

"Judge Karel's candidacy in the last campaign was by general admission decided by the tory republicans in our primary.

"In common with many other democrats I voted for Judge Karel in the last election. This was a vote of hope rather than of confidence, as we understood the republican tory influence which was the controlling factor in his nomination.

"It is significant that the first movement in his present campaign was the circulation of Judge Karel's call among the stalwart-tory republicans throughout the state and that his chief newspaper support has been of the tory press. As these petitions state, the democrats have a right to determine their own nominations.

In keeping with this candidacy Judge Karel has placed David S. Rose in charge of his campaign. These gentlemen have a perfect right to their opinions, but I agree with the petitioners that the campaign is not at heart in sympathy with President Wilson or such as would commend itself to the democracy of Wisconsin. Unless, therefore, we are willing to accept such a candidacy so conceived and fostered and to consent to a betrayal of the president and the splendid men all over the country who have made his great democratic triumph possible, it is incumbent on the friends of President Wilson and the administration by all fair and honorable means to challenge and defeat the candidacy of Judge Karel.

"I have not wanted to make this contest with Judge Karel, many of his friends are mine, but I have stood willing and desirous of withdrawing from the field as a candidate for any office with the hope of harmony and that with the field open other candidates would come forward for the senate and governorship. This fact I have repeatedly published. Repeated conferences of friends of the administration have only resulted in strengthening the demand that I become a candidate for the governorship.

"Moved, therefore, by these reasons I yield my personal preference to withdraw entirely from the contest or to stand as a senatorial candidate and accede to your wishes to become a candidate for the governorship.

"If elected governor I will insist on a strictly business administration. I shall insist not only that exhorbitant and confiscatory taxes shall cease, but without increasing the indirect taxes or injuring the interests of the state and its institutions I shall dispense with all forms of direct state taxes, and so far as in me lies I will, in principle and practice, seek to conduct affairs of the state in harmony with the principles and practices of the administration of President Wilson. I will shortly publish my platform. To all democrats who believe in the position I have taken, I appeal for support."

Paul O. Husting's Statement.

Senator Husting, in his statement announcing his candidacy for the democratic nomination for United States senator reviewed the record of the Wilson administration, praises the president, and then stated his position on the economic and political questions of the day.

END LIVES IN DEATH PACT

Double Tragedy Enacted in Manitowoc Cemetery Due to Lover's Jealousy.

Manitowoc.—Jealous because the woman with whom he was infatuated was living with another man, Charles J. Danielson, 9246 Baltimore avenue, Chicago, shot and killed Mrs. Mabel Probert of this city. He then killed himself.

Danielson came here from Chicago today to see his supposed sweetheart, formerly of that city. When he arrived he found her living with E. J. Gostage, although they were not married.

Danielson and Mrs. Probert walked to the cemetery where he shot her through the head. He then turned the revolver upon himself. Mrs. Probert died instantly while Danielson lingered on for several hours. He died after telling the story of his infatuation for the woman. It is believed the couple entered into a death pact.

Goes Crazy on Train.

Grand Rapids.—While enroute to Tomahawk to look after some farming lands, Paul H. Johnson of Rockford, Ill., suddenly became insane soon after the train left Grand Rapids and attempted to jump through a window. He was taken from the train at Wausau and is being treated at the County asylum.

Court Sentence Is Spanking.

Marinette.—Lee Soward was ordered spanked by his father when found guilty of larceny. His companion, Joseph Urbaniek, 14 years old, was sent to the industrial school.

Mark Dangerous Spots.

Neenah.—Government employes with the steamer Fox are marking dangerous spots along the Fox river here to prevent similar accidents like the one which occured recently at Stroebe's Island, between here and Appleton, which resulted in the loss of two lives.

Build Motor Iceboat.

Neenah.—William Zick and Lorenz Woeckner of this city have commenced work on a motor iceboat which will be operated on Lake Winnebago the coming winter. The boat will be twenty feet in length and will be driven by an air propeller.

Increase Bank Capital.

Madison.—State Bank Commissioner A. E. Kuolt approved an amendment to its articles of incorporation of the People's bank of the Coloma increasing its capital stock from $15,000 to $20,000.

Prof. Ravenel Named.

Madison.—Dr. M. P. Ravenel, formerly professor of bacteriology and director of the state hygienic laboratory has just been appointed on the advisory board of the hygienic laboratory of the Public Health service, Washington, D. C.

Drowns While Bathing.

Kenosha.—While bathing in Lake Michigan, south of Kenosha, Gordon Brown, 19 years old, was seized with cramps and drowned.

City Lot for Farm Study.

Neenah.—A plat of ground on the site of one of the public schools in this city will be used for experimental purposes in connection with the agricultural course that is being offered at the Kimberly high school in this city.

Drowned in Pike Lake.

Hartford.—William Bloomer, an employe of the light plant, jumped in Pike lake and was drowned before aid reached him.

Many Fish Placed.

Winter.—More trout and pike fry have been placed in the lakes and streams in this vicinity this year than ever before in a similar period. Twelve cans of rainbow trout fry have been placed in Thornapple and Brunet rivers.

Will Erect Large Warehouse.

Neenah.—The Kimberely-Clark company will erect a $25,000 warehouse and bleacher building at their Kimberly plant.

New Bank for Madison.

Madison.—State Bank Commissioner A. E. Kuolt has approved the articles of incorporation of the Randall State bank of Madison, with capital stock of $25,000. The bank is to be located in Wingra park, near the state university.

Will Tour Europe In Auto.

Madison.—Supreme Court Justice Barnes and family have gone to England and will make an automible tour of Europe this summer.

Playground to Open Soon.

Neenah.—This city's municipal playground is nearing completion. It will be known as Columbian park. A baseball diamond has been laid out and provision made so that football can be played.

Will Colonize Big Tract.

Winter.—A tract of 1,520 acres near Winter has been purchased by F. W. Barron of Montana, with the expectation of colonizing it with settlers from western states.

Consider Change In Lighting.

Menasha.—The city of Menasha is considering the advisability of changing the present lighting system from the arc light plan to the incandescent system of street lighting. Some of the streets are being lighted under the new way.

Four Years for Shooting Wife.

Oshkosh.—John Omnischinsky, Menasha, was sentenced to serve four years in prison for shooting his wife, May 25, while drunk.

TWO MEN BURIED BY WELL CAVEIN

FIRST VICTIM WAS IMPRISONED A MONTH AGO NEAR VILLAGE OF PRENTICE.

RESCUER LOSES HIS LIFE

Relief Work Progressing Night and Day Since Time of Original Catastrophe Is Turned Over to Engineer.

Prentice.—Axel Wiken and Henry Riedel, two young men of the town of Prentice, are buried at the bottom of an eighty-two-foot well on the farm of Peter Lund, three miles east of this city.

Wiken was imprisoned under forty feet of earth a month ago while working at the bottom of the well. Relief work has been going on night and day since that time, a new shaft being dug sixten feet from the original, but this also caved in at a depth of seventy feet.

A larger excavation was then commenced around the original well and the body of Wiken was found standing upright in the bucket that had been used for raising the dirt at a depth of about sixty-five feet, but while working to release the remains, Riedel was imprisoned under about thirty feet of earth by the caving in of the shaft.

The last excavation was six feet square and curbed by three-inch hemlock plank. An expert mining engineer will now be employed in an effort to recover both bodies.

TO URGE WISCONSIN JURIST

Friends of Chief Justice Winslow May Ask His Appointment to U. S. Supreme Court.

Madison, July 13.—Chief Justice John B. Winslow of the Wisconsin supreme court will probably be urged by President Wilson for the vacancy in the United States supreme court caused by the death of Justice Lurton. Friends of Judge Winslow are understood to be preparing to present his name to the president. The northwest part of the country, including Wisconsin and adjoining states, is believed to be entitled to a place in the highest tribunal.

Politically Justice Winslow is classed as a progressive democrat, and is a friend of National Committeeman J. E. Davies. Three years ago when Justice Fuller died, Judge Winslow was mentioned.

TAX REDUCTIONS ORDERED

State Board Sustains Charge of Discriminations Against St. Croix County Villages.

New Richmond.—The state tax commission has announced its decision in appeal of city of Hudson from equalization of state and county taxes made by county board in 1913. Hudson alleged in its complaint that county board of St. Croix county had arbitrarily discriminated against cities and villages of the county and in favor of the towns, representatives of the towns being in the majority on the county board. The total reductions amount to $858,329 which amount is added to the remaining sixteen towns. The total assessed valuation of St. Croix county the commission places at $25,120,766.

BLAST KILLS FILM MAKER

Rock Crushes Skull of Moving Picture Company Official Operating Near Wausau.

Wausau.—Edward Rosenthal, Topeka, Kas., secretary and treasurer of the Paragon Film company, taking pictures of Wausau and vicinity, was killed in the town of Texas. A rock thrown by a blast crushed his skull. He was 62 years old. While the same company was taking pictures of aquatic sports at Rothschild the railing of a bridge broke and several were thrown in the water and rescued with difficulty.

To Enforce Blue Laws.

Washburn.—If the city council of Washburn passes the ordinance relating to the closing of theaters and pool and billiard halls on Sundays Mayor Bryan says that he will see to it that all places of business remain closed on the seventh day of the week.

Receive Gift of Books.

Fond du Lac.—The public library here has just received an addition of 200 books from the library of the late Gen. Edward S. Brook.

Madison Workman Slain.

Madison.—Joe Drugnic, an Austrian, shot and killed Mike Jelacn, a fellow workman, near the Northwestern roundhouse. Fellow workman held Drugnic until Chief Shaughnessy arrested him.

Horses Kick Proves Fatal.

Menominee.—O. Meister, farmer, 87 years old, when leaving his field south of this city, was fatally kicked by a horse. He lived twenty-four hours.

Shingle Roofs Fire Menace.

Madison.—An ordinance doing away with shingle roofs in Milwaukee is recommended in a statement by the insurance commissioner. He quotes figures to show the fire loss due to inflammable roofs.

Many Farmers Sign Contracts.

Webster.—Nearly three hundred acres have been planted to pickling crops for the pickle factory established here and to be in operation shortly with a force of about a score.

Loses Feet Seeking Work.

New London.—Max Schwartz, a Russian Jew, was caught beneath the wheels of a Northwestern train and lost both feet. He came to New London from Milwaukee to work. He has a wife and three children in Russia.

Heart Failure Kills Brakemen.

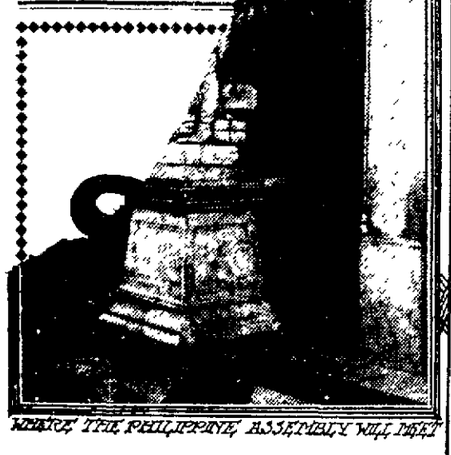
Fond du Lac.—Jacob Trackett, a Northwestern brakeman, fell dead at the steps of a car at the station here. He leaves a widow and daughter in Milwaukee.

THE TRIBUNE

DRUMB & SUTOR, Publishers.

Trim Your Trees.

Isn't it too bad that the enjoyment of beautiful shade trees is spoiled by low limbs? In all parts of the city the low limbs are not trimmed out as they should be. Hats of tall men are knocked off, women have their parasols ripped, and on rainy days yo can get as wet as you want to simply walking along the sidew long after the rain has stoppe ordinance on this subject sh enforced.



WHERE THE PHILIPPINE ASSEMBLY WILL MEET



IN AGREEMENT with the somew well-known Mr Meredith, Uncle S believes that "civilized man cannot live without cooks," and is putting that belief into demonstration in handling the educational problems of the Phil ippines.

The Filipino, to be sure, had a civ lization and cooks prior to the Ame ican occupation, but the civilization was not high standard And after several years of clo study of the needs and possibilities of our res less little brown foster brothers of the far eas ern islands domestic science has been deeme the surest foundation upon which to build.

To begin with, the home and its women has been accepted by educators as the best process of engrafting occidental civilization, education and culture on the stunted, half-wild growth which centuries of Spanish rule left behind. It was the Filipino himself who pointed out the way for the solving of his own personal equation. Primitive as his home life had been he had been living up to the best he knew When something better was before him he was prompt to see the advantages of the newer way.

The domestic science of the Filipino was not science at all; it was only a crude makeshift, handed down to him from his ancestors His home was little better than a shack, very small and destitute of furnishings His diet was so restricted that the idea of such a thing as the art of cookery had never occurred to him

His clothing was little—or nothing.

With the coming of the American and his higher standard of civilization the Filipino, especially he of the younger generation, saw life from a new angle He came to the realization that there is more in life than the mere business of living He found that there is work to do; that he must do his share toward raising the standards of succeeding generations, that he had his allotted task in the bringing of the civilization of his country to a higher level.

The first evidence of this awakening in the Filipino was the change in his method of life Gone are the open fires over which swung a single pot on a tripod Gone is the ancient habit of an entire family, including the pups and the rest of the four-footed animals, eating from a common dish Gone also are the primitive sleeping arrangements

To be sure the change was by evolution rather than by revolution, but its progress was sufficiently rapid and marked to compel the attention of the American educators who had gone across seas to teach these primitive folk new things. They had gone with a notion that the Filipino could be taught the same things and by the same methods that form the educational system in California and New York, Texas and the Dakotas.

They found, however, that physical environment and previous social experience had bred in the Filipino racial characteristics vastly different from our own and made of him a separate educational problem

The Filipino was not especially interested in whether or not he received mental training, but he was ambitious, cleverly imitative and keenly alert to the greater creature comforts of civilization which he glimpsed for the first time when the American came and conquered And for all his reputation for slothfulness he was willing and anxious to work for these things which so suddenly he had come to desire—these tangible and outward signs of a higher civilization

So it was that domestic science and vocational training became an integral part of the educational system of the Philippines. A half-million Filipino young people are voluntarily in school—there is no compulsory education in the islands Primary English education is open to all and is incidental to the domestic science and vocational courses

The Filipino knew what he wanted and he got it, and he is quite as happy as the more sophisticated souls imagine we would be if ever we did get what we want.

One of the most potent factors in making the Filipino, not into an imitation good American, but into a good, patriotic and useful citizen of his own native archipelago, has been the School of Household Industries in Manila Here annually from all the islands of the group, in ever increasing numbers, young Filipinos are instructed in domestic science and economy Besides, these young women are taught the more important if less remunerative vocation of successful housewife and mother.

The course in housekeeping and household arts, one of the most important and most widely studied of the several offered by the school, gives the young women a basic education in the three R.'s, three full years study being devoted to reading, writing, arithmetic and grammar In the homemaker's course they study hygiene, home sanitation, physiology, cooking and the care of infants

A short course in nursing is given, and a full nurse's course is included among the vocational courses. Dressmaking, lace making, embroidery, hat making and weaving are among the other branches included in the vocational school and optional in the homemaker's course.

Much as the Filipino needed education along all lines, in nothing was his need so great as in the first principles of sanitation. When the American came the natives, even in the larger cities, knew nothing of sanitation, household or otherwise. It had not been taught the Filipino by his Spanish rulers, who practised the theory that the more the native knew the more discontented and hence the more difficult to manage he would become Also, the Spanish ruler himself knew practically nothing of the higher domestic arts, and his idea that his home was his castle and what went on within of no concern to the outsider he handed down to the Filipino.

The Filipino, however, was far readier to assimilate the beneficent changes offered by the Americans. He promptly learned that sanitation, both at home and abroad, lessened the danger of plagues, which since time immemorial had mowed down the native population like grain before a scythe.

The Filipino is proud in his own way and has a strong notion of what are his personal rights. Anything akin to tyrannical enforcement of ironclad rules would have defeated the whole scheme Hosts of domestic science teachers, equipped with the best training, have gone to the Philippines this last decade with high hopes and unbounded enthusiasm for the work before them, only to return presently with blank failure the record of their Philippine sojourn.

Those who have succeeded—and the success of these has been tremendous—have done so through intimate sympathetic understanding of the Filipino, the code and traditions which give him his own peculiar point of view and his essentially peculiar home life.

Nothing in all the course of study offered by the school of household industries has seemed to interest the young women so greatly as the study of sanitation, hygiene and the care of infants. While the Filipino himself may have definite reasons of his own for desiring cleaner and more wholesome living conditions, the younger women have learned that to a lack of knowledge may be charged the terrific death rate among infants Out of each three round-eyed, smiling babies born one dies before it has lived a year, a victim of ignorance and unsanitary environment. Innate, universal mother love was quick to value and acquire knowledge of anything which results in saving the babies

But nothing in all the school is so variously interesting as the changes wrought by the study of cooking. In times past the Filipino had the scantiest variety of food, which was prepared in the simplest fashion, meat being a heavy item of his menu. The greatest delicacy of the Igorrote was, and in some portions of the islands continues to be, "pot roast a la Fido" Many of them still eat dog stew, but the majority are beginning to learn that there are numerous other foods vastly more palatable and satisfying

Even the Igorrote maiden knows that if she is to get and keep a husband she must know modern methods of conducting the modern home, which the men have acquired a liking for.

So it happens that in the cooking classes are the youngest and prettiest and brightest of these future wives and mothers. And even in their dress they herald the new day. The picturesque and fantastic costumes have been discarded for simple checked gingham frocks under all enveloping white linen aprons

In sharp contrast to these cooking school girls are the young women who are studying in various other branches and clinging religiously to the gayly flowered skirts, tight at the hips, flowing away to voluminous breadth and great trains at the feet, and surmounted by the queer little crisp cotton jackets, for all the world like badly cut kimonos and bunching up about the neck in an ungraceful fashion, always suggesting hump shoulders.

To make beautiful laces and fine embroideries seems to be an almost natural art with the Filipino girls, an inherent aptness resulting undoubtedly from the uncounted generations of lace makers before them. The strong, supple and delicately slender brown fingers are steady as iron. The clear dark eyes are not tired by the intricate, tedious patterns which would mean wreck of nerves and vision of women less patient and tranquil minded.

Lace making and embroidery were not introduced by American teachers, but were brought to the islands centuries ago by the Spaniards. According to Medina's history, needlecraft was taught in the convent schools as early as 1630, and Retana in the early eighteenth century wrote that "the girls easily imitate the laces and embroidery of Europe" and that they perform "such work fairly well in a little time"

The foundation being laid, it was an opportunity quickly seized by the American teachers, and while the instruction under convent teaching necessarily was restricted to a comparatively small number, it is the hope of the instructors of these days that needlecraft speedily shall become of universal knowledge among Filipino women Also it is hoped that through their aptness for embroidery and lace making there may be opened up for them a steadily remunerative occupation.

In the nurse's training work also the idea has been to provide the young women with remunerative work, but the beginnings in that line were in the face of stubborn prejudice and opposition. The natives were extremely suspicious of doctors and hospitals and it was quite beyond comprehension that any young woman of modesty and good taste should be willing to undergo a nurse's experience

A campaign of enlightenment had to be carried on before it was possible to establish nursing classes But the readily adaptable Filipino, once convinced that the finest of young women became nurses among more advanced and enlightened people, speedily abandoned her prejudice. The set of the wind is now as strongly in the opposite direction and the vocation of trained nurse has so caught popular fancy that the number of applicants each year is far greater than the capacity of the training school.

In basketry and rug weaving another profitable line has been opened for women, and by rare good fortune it happens that the islands produce in lavish quantities all of the required materials, which with their commercial values unknown hitherto were permitted to rot in the jungles. Still another line of income is from the preserving and canning of fruits for commerce, a line which at once makes income bearing previously wasted human energy as well as a vast fortune in unused fruits

So summed up the training of the young Filipino women means that when the Americans came to teach them the desire for a better method of living the new and strangely benevolent conqueror showed them at the same time how the desire might be gratified.

PHOTOS © BY UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD, N.Y.



ON THE ROADSIDE NEAR MANILA



TYPICAL FILIPINO FARMING SCENE



DURING THE FLOOD TIDE NEAR MANILA

BACK TO MERIVALE

By FRANK FILSON.

I suppose it is human nature to be interested in the misfortunes of our fellow-beings, and that excuses the interest that everybody in Merivale took in Jenny Walsh. It was not animated by any spirit of unkindness—but we all wanted to see how Jenny would take it.

Frank Stockleigh and his bride were coming back to Merivale.

Jenny had been pretty once. That was ten years before. She wasn't much to look at now, though some thought that she had charm. But charm doesn't last much beyond thirty-five. At least, I'll qualify that by relating what our mayor, Doc. Williams, said. After thirty-five, he said, a woman must have matronly charm, because the girlish charm has grown stale. That bore out his reputation as the village wiseacre. And Jenny was still slim and girlish, but she was growing into a middle-aged woman.

Yet it didn't seem so long since Frank had been madly in love with her. She was a light-hearted girl in those days. She had known Frank since they were children—but she rejected him. Nobody exactly knew why, some thought she was in love with ne'er-do-well Jim Furber. Anyway, Frank Stockleigh went West, and now he was returning, the owner of the Montana copper mine and a millionaire several times over. He had bought Squire Gray's house, and announced that he and his wife were coming back to make Merivale their home.

He and his wife! He had married a Montana girl, and that was one of the things we wanted to know how Jenny would take. It does need courage for a maiden lady of thirty-five, in not very flourishing circumstances, to look her rejected lover in the face when he comes home with a wife and several millions of dollars as well

Especially when people thought she had been in love with Jim Furber, who was serving a ten years' sentence in the penitentiary for stealing fifty thousand dollars from the bank that had employed him. Nobody knew for certain that Jenny had cared for Jim—but anyway, there he was, shut up behind prison walls for a goodish part if his working life.

Would Jenny go to the train? We were frankly curious. We wanted to be there when Jenny met Frank. There was to be a town welcome, and a spread for the homecomer and his wife in Doc. Williams' house.

Yes, Jenny was going to the station. The whole of Merivale's inhabitants had gone trooping down, and all the offices were closed. You see, it isn't often a millionaire comes to Merivale to settle down. And we had never had a millionaire before who went out of the village a penniless youth. Jenny and Frank—that was the absorbing problem. When we heard she was going, nothing could have restrained us.

It seemed endless, that waiting, but at last the train steamed in. Frank and his wife were in the front carriage. He jumped down like a boy, and swung a pretty, buxom lady to her feet, and stood staring at the crowd. Then he gave a whoop and stretched out his hand to the mayor.

"My, but I'm glad to see you!" he yelled. "Don't tell me you're not Pete Williams—red-headed Pete who used to go fishing with me? Address of welcome? What, Mayor Pete! Mayor? And Doctor Williams! Catch me, somebody!"

Then he presented Doc to his wife, and soon we were all thronging round the couple and giving them the best welcome in Merivale. And Jenny? Jenny was blushing like a schoolgirl. And, before anybody knew what was happening, Jenny had kissed Frank, and Frank had kissed her, and Jenny had kissed Mrs. Frank, and Mrs. Frank had kissed her too.

We were all so excited about this that nobody noticed the thin, tired-looking man with the closely cropped hair who had got out of the same coach, and now stood behind Frank Stockleigh, his eyes roaming restlessly about until they lit on Jenny's. But suddenly Jenny sprang forward, and in a moment the thin man had her in his arms, and she was crying upon his shoulder, and then they began kissing each other right in front of the crowd.

There was a sort of universal gasp of stupefaction. Frank Stockleigh cleared his throat—and then he wasn't looking at the crowd any more, but only at Jenny Walsh and the thin man, who was still hugging her.

The gasp was succeeded by a breathless silence. Then Mayor Williams peered hard into the thin man's face; and suddenly he cried:

"Jim Furber, as I am alive!"

He spun round, and Jenny too, and she was looking at us with a kind of gentle defiance in her eyes, and they were holding each other's hands.

"Why, I thought you were—I thought you were—" stammered Doc. Williams, and that was as far as he could get He couldn't exactly tell him he thought he was in prison; and yet the surprise of Jim's reappearance, and his appearance in Frank's company, made the mayor forget himself.

"Yes, I was," answered Jim, looking at him with the blinking gaze of a man who hasn't been in the free air as much as he should have been. "I was in the penitentiary eight years. But—"

And he broke off in a sort of choking sob, and Jenny linked her arm through his. And then, for once Mayor Williams did the right thing.

"Jim, you and Mr. and Mrs. Stockleigh are going to be my guests at dinner," he said. "So come along all of you—straight up to the house. And you, of course, Miss Jenny," he continued.

But it was not until the dinner was over that the mystery was explained, and it was Frank Stockleigh who cleared it up.

"Friends," he began, and there was something in his tone which checked the air of jollity, "I am bringing back to you not only my wife"—here he bowed toward her—"but also your fellow-citizen, Mr Furber. You probably know the sad circumstances connected with his disappearance. Let me say that after eight years' imprisonment his innocence has been proved by the confession of a dying man By his own desire, Mr. Furber has preferred to remain under a stigma rather than drag the name of the dead man's relatives into publicity. You cannot give him back those eight years, but you can take him into your hearts—"

In a moment every man there, and every woman, too, was crowding around Jim, shaking his hand, and I think in that moment the memory of those eight years fell from his mind and he became a normal man again.

He stood up and tried to speak. After several attempts he found his voice.

"Thanks to Frank Stockleigh," he said "It was he, gentlemen, who discovered what had happened to me and traveled East and spent thousands of dollars proving my innocence. And I ask you to drink to—drink to Frank and his bride and—and my wife, whom you know as Miss Walsh. You see," he added, choking more and more, "we were—married—when I—I—was in—prison—eight years ago."

(Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman.)



Stood Up and Tried to Speak.

Industrial Casualties.

From a chart which was exhibited by a leading insurance company of America at an international exposition of safety and sanitation, it would follow that there are 25,000 fatal industrial accidents a year in the United States, and about 300,000 injuries. This inspires a writer on the new industrialism to say: "The mere possibility of being able to state in statistics the approximate number of our industrial casualties is a step in advance, for as late as 1909 it was impossible to estimate with any accuracy at all what was the toll we paid in crushed limbs and snuffed out lives. Now, at least, we know how vast is the problem to be solved, how much needless suffering we inflict and how much we lose in dollars and cents because we have hitherto failed to realize the necessity of guarding men as well as machines."

Vegetarian Dogs.

There is a Brussels terrier who loves asparagus, dislikes strawberries, and is always very angry if he does not have two or three spoonfuls of black coffee after lunch. He is fond of endives, French beans, and carrots.

Another puppy is exceedingly fond of bananas, but the record-breaker is a bulldog, whose diet includes apples, oranges, bananas, grapes and tomatoes.

"At the sight of an orange being peeled," says the dog's mistress, "his mouth waters to such an extent that it is almost pathetic, besides being extremely bad for the carpet! His particular passion is for grapes, which are given to him daily by a greengrocer, whose store he refuses to pass until he has been in and had his usual supply."

Rhythm of Work.

Rhythmic noises or motions in particular have decided effects on the efficiency of the worker. Unconsciously he will speed up or slow down so that his own motions will in some way synchronize with the rhythmic pulsating. If you do not believe it, try stropping your razor some morning and chew gum at the same time. If you concentrate on your wrist movement you will find after a moment or two that your jaw will work in synchronism. And if through the function of the will you make the two motions independently of each other, within a greater or less time something will slip and you will either slash your strop or do something in your mouth that will draw blood.—The Engineering Magazine.

Quail Are the Farmer's Aid.

The chinch bug costs the farmers of the United States at least $100,000,000 a year. Various means for fighting these bugs have been devised, but their most successful enemies are the birds of the air If the chinch bug is to be practically eradicated we must depend upon the efforts of the quail, as his home is in the brooding grounds of the chinch bug. Nowadays things that are done have a certain degree of the idea of permanency about them, hence the first steps in the permanent destruction of the chinch bug is a more complete protection of the quail that assists also in lowering the losses caused by the cotton weevil, the grasshopper, and the potato bug —Farm and Fireside.

Proof.

"But how do you know," asked her friend, "that he cares more for you than he did for his first wife?"

"He gives me nearly twice as big an allowance as he gave her"

"PET" LIONS KILL A "DAREDEVIL" MAN

Victim Was the Fiance of the Woman Who Owned the Animals.

HAD HINT OF DANGER

College Graduate Who Wanted to Be an "Animal Man"—Regular Keeper Warned Him of Great Danger Without Avail.

Chicago.—A coroner's jury returned a verdict of accidental death in the case of Emerson D. Dietrich, who was killed by lions here the other day.

Dietrich was a Cornell graduate and son of a Brooklyn (N. Y.) architect. He was torn to pieces and partly devoured by five young lions caged in an animal car on a siding in a local railroad yard. The beasts were the property of Miss Adgie Castillo, who was to have appeared at a local theater in an "animal act." The victim was her manager and fiance.

Dietrich's death was one of the most tragic in recent police history. He was known among his associates as a daredevil who had ambitions that went beyond the field of business. In addition to advance agent there lurked within him the longing to be an "animal man." Besides, he had made pets of several of the lion cubs, especially Teddy, the cub that led the assault upon him, and Trilby, the old lioness. It was three o'clock in the afternoon when George McCord, in charge of the beasts, left the car to procure milk for the quintet. The sun was blazing down upon the car and the animals paced their cage, growling, with lolling tongues.

When McCord returned Dietrich was changing his clothing. He announced briefly that he was going into the cage to "tidy up." He had done so once or twice before and McCord, consenting, dropped on a couch in the car, lighted a cigarette and started to read. He noticed, however, that Dietrich carried only a broom.

"Better take that fork," he suggested "They haven't eaten since last night and they might cut up."

Dietrich laughed, entered and snapped the gate shut. McCord, however, came forward and seized the prong He stood beside the cage and watched.

Within, the lions paced sullenly. Teddy glanced at Dietrich, yawned and advanced, shaking a paw at him. Then he rose on his haunches and struck at the outstretched broom in the young man's hand Dietrich commanded him to drop. Dietrich then called for the fork. McCord handed it to him. Dietrich let his eyes wander from Teddy. The cub sprang and landed on his shoulder. The young man went down. Paws sank into his neck. Blood came and the cub was a pet no more. The other cubs saw the blood and they, too, charged Dietrich.

But what the young cubs had done Trilby, the lioness, tried to undo She stood over the prostrate form of Dietrich, still conscious, glaring at the blood maddened beasts. She was old, though, and no match for the powerful cubs.

McCord meanwhile was jabbing at the lions with his fork. It was short, though, and the sharp prick meant nothing to the infuriated beasts. He threw it toward Dietrich and told him to defend himself while he got help. Dietrich reached despairingly for the prong. The cubs charged. Trilby was thrown aside

McCord besought aid in vain Finally he stopped a street car and explained to the passengers. The police were called.

When they reached the freight car they saw the cubs with muzzles red with blood nestling in a corner. Dietrich's mangled body was in the center of the cage. Trilby was whimpering in another corner.

Some of the police wanted to shoot the animals to get the body, but an undertaker sprinkled it with formaldehyde and it was taken out.



The Cubs Sprang Upon Him.

Turns Masculine at Forty.

Paris.—Medical men are puzzled by a woman who, at forty, grew a black beard and began turning into a man, developing muscles like a prize fighter.

Heat Cost Man's Fingers.

Chicago.—The heat wave cost James Rego two fingers. One of his flippers was caught in the family ice cream freezer, which chewed off the fingers.

"Swiss Cheese," Maybe.

Columbus, O.—State officials, investigating, have discovered that 63 Ohio creameries make "Swiss cheese," some of which is exported.

A Fool or a Baby's Life.

Chicago—"Fifteen cents will buy a highball for a sport who doesn't need it, or fifty pounds of ice for a tenement baby who will die without it," reads an ad for donations to a free ice fund.

"Bob" Commits Suicide.

New York.—"Bob," a black bear, strangled two mates because they cast eyes at polira bears nearby. Then he jumped to his death. Head Keeper Fill swears it was suicide—cause, remorse.

DELLETT'S ROVER IS A GOOD TURTLE DOG

This Story Comes From Amston, Conn., a Town Formerly Known as Turnerville.

Amston, Conn.—Postmaster John D. Dellett, until a short time ago a resident of New Rochelle, N. Y., and now proprietor of the general store in this village, besides being postmaster and fire commissioner, claims that his hound Rover is the champion turtle dog.

One day recently Mr. Dellett and Clint Jones, the famous coon hunter of Hebron, were fishing from a boat at North pond, when they heard Rover barking ashore in a cluster of alder bushes. Going ashore, they found Rover holding at bay a huge snapping turtle of the Chalydridae family. The turtle was trying to get back into the pond and Rover was grabbing at the tail to stop it. At the same time Mr. Turtle was trying to grab Rover by the snout and feet. The dog was slowly backing to the water's edge. Jones got a fence rail, stuck one end under his turtleship, and with the assistance of Dellett, keeled the turtle over on its back, rendering it helpless. The turtle, which weighed 45 pounds 10 ounces, was carried back to the village, and after the natives had viewed it sufficiently, was killed. Dellett, Jones, Assistant Postmaster and Fire Chief C. Howard Forsythe and Fitz-Gerald, also a former New Rochelle resident, had turtle steaks, cutlets and soup.



Held at Bay a Huge Snapping Turtle.

"Believe me," said Mr. Dellett, "the soup prepared was much more palatable than the canned brand."

He will have the shell polished and use it in his office as a receptacle for private papers.

Amston, until a short time ago, was known as Turnerville When the Ams family of New Rochelle bought the entire village the name was changed to Amston.

ROOSTER "UPS AN' HOLLERS"

Three Picaninnies Pay $1 Each for 46 Chickens They Stole for "Chicken Party."

Chicago.—"I jes' ovalooked dat one rooster's haid, an' he ups and hollers in dat gunny sack and de coppah, he nabs us."

Thus three negro boys were betrayed. That is why a proposed "chicken party" in Liberty hall developed into a gathering in Judge Scully's courtroom the other day.

A policeman told how he had seen three negro boys in South LaSalle street with bulging sacks on their backs early in the morning. Then he heard a muffled crow of a rooster deep down in the sack Albert Hadley carried. He ordered the boys to open their sacks, and found 46 yellow legged chickens with their heads missing. The rooster was the only fowl that had not been decapitated.

Henry Boone of 9336 State street and William Frank Jenkins of 8029 Union avenue "identified" some of the chickens as fowl taken from their coops.

James McElroy of 3826 South LaSalle street, Daniel Harlan of 5191 Federal street and the Hadley boy, who lives at 9400 South LaSalle street, were ordered to pay one dollar apiece for the 46 chickens stolen.

WEDS AT 105; DIES AT 110

Aged Jersey Woman Who Was First Married When Only Fourteen Years Old.

New York.—Mrs. Maria Lasazo died in St. Joseph's hospital at Paterson, N. J., the other day, and in the hospital records it was entered that she was one hundred and ten years old. She was sent to the hospital three months ago from her little cottage in Little Falls road, New Paterson, and her husband, Anthony Lasazo, eighty-one years old, is still living there.

Mrs. Lasazo told the physicians in the hospital that when she was married five years ago to Lasazo in New York, she was one hundred and five years old, and that he was her fourth husband.

According to her story she was her husband's fifth wife. The previous four had died, two of them in Italy and two in this country.

When fourteen years old Mrs. Lasazo said she had been married the first time. Her third husband had been dead 38 years when she was married to Lasazo.

Lady "Cop" Watches Mashers.

Cleveland, O.—Miss Kray, young and comely, Cleveland's first policewoman, has been assigned to duty in Edgewater park, where she will watch for flower pickers and incidentally—mashers.

Quarrel—Crowd—Arrested.

New York.—Leo Lawler and wife quarreled. Wife to fire escape screaming. Crowd gathered. Fire alarm. Fire engine racing, upset. Captain Fagan hurt. Ambulance clanging. Bigger crowd. Police reserves. Lawler arrested. Crowd disperses. Finis.

Puppy Saves Family.

Southington, Conn. — "Happy," a mongrel pup, saved the family of Robert Graham by wriggling through a screen door and pulling at the bed clothes when fire broke out.

ARISTOCRAT AS A "SUPER"

Stage Manager's Presence of Mind Made Unmistakable Hit With the Audience.

When "The Derby Winner," the first Drury Lane (London) melodrama with which Cecil Raleigh was ever connected, was being played, Lord Durham and his brother went round behind the scenes to see Mr. Bouchier, and the latter brought them both on the stage to introduce them to Mrs. Raleigh.

At the moment a scene was being set representing the paddock at Epsom on Derby day The visitors were very interested and rather amused by the realistic crowd that began to assemble about them on the stage, and by the horses that were brought on. Mr Raleigh noticed that the scene was rapidly approaching completion, and he suddenly had the idea of getting Lord Durham, a steward of the Jockey club, to appear in the scene. As he talked to them, explaining what was going on, he managed to get them to turn their backs to the curtain. There he kept them until the prompter suddenly exclaimed: "Clear, please!" and up went the curtain!

Lord Durham, glancing over his shoulder, discovered suddenly that he was in full view of the great audience.

"Good gracious!" he gasped. "What shall we do?"

"Keep still," Mr. Raleigh whispered. "Don't move, and the audience will think you are ordinary supers!"

Telling the story, Mr. Raleigh adds: "They did as I suggested; and the audience did as I expected!"

Above Criticism.

Manager—The critics say that in the play "A Wronged Wife" you do not exhibit enough emotion when your husband leaves you, never to return.

Popular Actress—Oh, I don't, don't I? Well, I've had two or three husbands leave me, never to return, and I guess I know as much about how to act in those circumstances as anybody.—Stray Stories.

THEIR MINDS IN A GROOVE

People Who Are Stationary in Their Thoughts and Opinions and Cannot See the World Move.

As often as anything is said to my neighbor, Wilcox, about the suffering brought by the extreme weather to the tenement districts, his remark is, "Yes, but they don't mind it as you or I would." This response is as prompt to act as the flare of a safety match, and something more certain. What is more, he has been repeating it for 20 years and he will—in common with some thousands of his brethren who conceive it the whole duty of man to vote the straight ticket and send their sons to college—go on repeating it for 20 more, if he lives.

Switchboard minds. Press a given button and get a given buzz. They would keenly resent the suggestion that they are doing business with the same office furniture that their fathers used. They would just as keenly resent the suggestion that they are not doing business with the same mental furniture that their grandfathers used They do so in print, and they do so across their own dinner tables. Now, it is inconceivable that they should do this on purpose. Nobody except a reformer (he asks nothing better) makes a spectacle of himself voluntarily. I suspect, therefore that the reason lies deeper; that it is a bread-and-butter reason to be searched out of patrons, clienteles, customers, and pay envelopes, and that honestly lovable folks who go on rehearsing such stupefying inanities as that "luxuries give employment to the working classs" do this not so much because people repeat themselves as because types do.—Atlantic Magazine.

Preoccupied.

"What are your views on this question?"

"I haven't any," replied Senator Sorghum. "I can't find time to go into its abstruse economic aspect. I'm too busy making up my mind which way it will be healthy for me to vote."

She Wanted Mourners.

A telegram from Paris tells how Mlle. Virginie Hey, an old woman of Avignon, lived a lonely life, but was followed to the grave by hundreds of mourners She lived to be seventy-nine. Each time a bright 50-centime piece came into her possession she placed it in a special box. When she died she had saved about 800 of the coins, and in her will she gave instructions that one of them should be given to each person who followed her coffin to the grave. She also left $20 to the municipal band, so that it would play funeral marches at the ceremony

To Get Rid of Flies.

A quick method to drive flies out of the house is to put 20 drops of carbolic acid on a hot stove lid or hot shovel. Make the room semi-dark and leave only one window or door open. The flies will hurry away. A tablespoonful of formaldehyde, in a pint of water, left standing in a room, also drives them out.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

WANT COLUMN

FOR SALE:—We have on hand one six fork Thomas Tedder; one eight fork Thomas Tedder; one Osborne hay rake; one mower five foot besides a few farm trucks that we will sell cheap in order to clean up our stock of machinery. Nash Hardware Co.

STRAY:—Came to my place on Monday, July 13th, two red steer calves. Owner may have same by calling at my place, proving property and paying for this notice. Rudolph Rauther, Sigel, Wis. 3t

FARM FOR SALE:—With or without personal property. Peter Kromenaakker, R. D. 4, City, tf.

FOR SALE:—Clean Swepeer hay loader $25. In good shape. Inquire at Johnson & Hill Co. Hardware Department. 1t*

FOR SALE:—20 ft. gasoline launch 7-horse power engine, reversible bronze propeller. Cash bargain. Phone or write A. J. Freund, Grand Rapids, Wis. tf.

WANTED:—A good girl for general housework in a small family. Mrs. W. C. Slater, 559 Third Ave. N. 1t.

FOR SALE:—5 acres of good land, all cleared and fenced with new 5-room house suitable barn and outbuildings just outside city limits. $800 cash balance terms to suit. Apply M. D. Courlay, R. 6.

FOR SALE:—House and two lots with barn on Baker and 9th streets Apply to Henry Pellersells, Grand Rapids, Wis.

FOR SALE:—1 new rocker and bed spring, mattress and 40 acres of standing timber 6 miles southeast of Grand Rapids. Inquire at 438 8th St. 3t*

FOR SALE:—A farm of 120 acres, 70 acres clear. Good buildings and 28 head of stock, horses, etc. Will sell all personal property. Old Conway farm, town of Rudolph. Peter Krommenakker, R. D. 4, City. tf.

FOR SALE:—Pure bred Holstein bulls from one to ten months of age sired by a grandson of Colantha 4th's Johanna the most famous dairy cow of the world. C. H. IMIG, Junction City. Farm one mile north of Rudolph Station. tf.

FOR SALE:—Fine business site on corner, within one block of principal business corner on the west side. Best location in the city for garage or blacksmith shop. Owner wants money for other investment and will sacrifice. Inquire of C. E. Boles.

FOR SALE:—Registered Guernsey bull calf, four months old. Well marked. Kronholm Bros., Sigel, Wis.

80 ACRES, GENTLEMAN'S FARM, in city of Marshfield, Wis.; improved; elegant buildings, steam heat; just like living in city; price $12,500; might take house in good city in trade P. C. ANDERSON, Hammond, Wis.

LOST:—Small round gold pin catch —Apostleship of Prayer L. S. H. Center picture Sacred Herat of Jesus. Return to this office.

WANTED:—Lady clerk at once. Swede or Norwegian preferred. Kujawa & Wilkins, Rudolph, Wis.

Plover Man Disapepars.

Stevens Point Journal:—What has become of William Marsau? That is the question that has been causing Plover people more or less uneasiness ever since Marsau, a man of about twenty-eight years, dropped out of sight last Sunday.

Marsau has made his home in the vicinity of Plover for many years, but it is believed he has relatives, including his father, in Rudolph, Wood county. Since the last of April or the first of May, this year, he was employed on the farm of James Coulthurst. Last Sunday morning at about 7 o'clock he left the Coulthurst home saying he was going to a neighboring farm to have a good time. That is the last seen or heard of him by Mr. and Mrs. Coulthurst and there is absolutely no clue as to what has become of him.

For a week or more preceding his disappearance Marsau seemed worried about his health. He was of the belief that he had tuberculosis of the throat. Whether or not this had anything to do with his disappearance is only a matter of conjecture, but it is thought probable that he might have consulted a physician, whose opinion on his case might have added to his discouragement.

Marsau was about 5 feet 4 inches tall, weighs about 135 pounds, has dark hair and complexion, dark brown eyes set deep in his head. When last seen he wore a blue suit and black slouch hat. He was unusually well liked among his acquaintances in Plover and Mr. and Mrs. Coulthurst held him in the highest esteem. He was an excellent workman, steady and reliable. Mr. Coulthurst will be pleased to secure information in regard to his whereabouts. Address him at Plover, Wisconsin.

SIGEL

Wm. Crossland purchased a registered Hampshire boar of the Consolidated Paper Co. the past week. Mr. Crossland has also purchased a registered Shropshire ram.

Frank J. Sedall left for Chicago, Monday for a week's visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sedall. Mr. Sedall was accompanied by his sister Miss Susan Sedall.

—Extraordinary prices on Go-Carts. A large reed cart for $11.98. J. R. Ragan. 2t.

SPEND THIS SUMMER IN THE WEST

Low Round Trip Fares now in Effect via Chicago and North Western Ry.

—Tickets on sale daily until September 30th to all points of attraction in Colorado, California, the North Pacific Coast, and to Yellowstone Park. Choice of scenic routs, favorable stopover privileges and liberal return limits. Ask your local agent of the Chicago and North Western Ry., for detailed information regarding this great outing region, for the fare from your home station, and for illustrated and descriptive literature. He will be glad to supply you with any information desired. P. F. Kohler, Agent. Phone 450. 2t.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Andy Wallace Johnston, Jamestown, S. D., to Mary R. Coram of Marshfield.

Wm. Friedl Phillips, to Annat Fleischman, Marshfield.

Jacob P. Rank Marathon county to Rosie Altman, Milladore.

Alvin Wilson, and Lena Steglish both of Nekoosa.

Chas. E. Vankeuren, Pittsville to Mabel Phillips town of Hiles.

Anton Smalarck and Catherine Smoodie both of Nekoosa.

BIRTHS.

A son, to Mr. and Mrs. John Kroll, west side.

A daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Emil Bieler, west side.

A son to Mr. and Mrs. Gus Bassuener, town of Sigel.

A son to Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Alberts, Vesper.

A daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Will Petericka, Vesper.

A son to Mr. and Mrs. John Becker, Vesper.

A son, to Mr. and Mrs. Hallie Brooks, of Green Lake.

A son to Mr. and Mrs. John Rice, of Chicago. Mrs. Rice was formerly Miss Lizzie Stahl, of this city.

FOURTEEN MILE CREEK

Martin Carlson is entertaining his sister Mrs. Anderson and family this week, Mr. Anderson came with them Monday and went back Thursday. The family stayed for a longer visit.

Mrs. F. M. Rowe of Spring Creek visited at J. R. Potts last week.

Mrs. Wm. Hewitt of Grand Rapids is visiting at W. G. Lord's this week.

Louis Wollert has been cutting rye for I. Jero and Martin Carlson the past week.

Mrs. Lucy Potts and sister, Miss Ida Huer and family are visiting at J. R. Potts.

—Million Dollar Mystery, Friday and Saturday at Daly's, 5 and 10c.

Drunk and Disorderly.

Alex Colodo of Biron was arrested on Monday evening for being drunk and disorderly and upon being taken before Justice Roberts was given a fine and costs amounting to about $8.00. Colodo had been at the swimming pool where he had been conducting himself in a manner that did not conform with the ethics of that institution, hence his arrest.

PLEASANT HILL

A. Zellmer and H. Whitrock have each purchased a new hay loader.

Ivar Axelson of Rockford, Ill., spent Sunday at his Aunt's, Mrs. M. Johnson.

Oscar Carlson returned to his home in Rockford after a week's visit with his wife's relatives, Mrs. M. Johnson and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Weinburg and family of Arpin spent Sunday at Mrs. Mary Johnson's.

Alfred Alms was confined to his bed with an attack of the grippe two days last week.

Ed. Christensen purchased a fine new gasoline engine last week.

Oscar Duckie returned home Saturday after two weeks visit at J. Duncan's at Waukegan, Ill.

Harry Griffin traded his farm last week to Harry Fisher for a livery stable in Oshkosh.

Jim Robinson is visiting relatives at Arkdale.

Will Strope finished his roof on his barn and is ready now for hay. Mr. Strope was fortunate to get his barn done so soon.

L. H. Niles of Arkdale is visiting at Mrs. Ida Robinson's.

Miss Ella Whitrock of Grand Rapids spent Sunday with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Robinson are visiting relatives here at present.

Will Hahn has the roof on his new house.

Miss Anna Simonson is attending normal at Stevens Point.

Our Roads were never as full of ruts at this time of the year as at present. On the road between Alf. Alms and the DeNure place the road is graded like a canal high banks on both sides and itis impossible to turn out if you meet a team. This road has been this way for weeks. We don't know what they are waiting for unless for "State Aid."

Rev. Bullough filled the pulpit at church Sunday. He is a very able speaker and will preach again next Sunday at 2 o'clock. Everybody invited.

Mesdames John Duckie and P. H. Likes were blueberrying at Dexterville last Saturday.

Mr. Bradford is working for W. Popke.

Poles were set last week for an extension of the telephone system into the east part of our vicinity. A. Zellmer, Ed. Christensen, John Gachnang and P. H. Likes will install phones at once.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

The advertisements appearing under the head "Political Announcements" are written, authorized and will be paid for at the rate of 10c per counted line (for each insertion) by the party whose name appears under the title of office for which he is a candidate.

For Register of Deeds.

—Acting upon the solicitation of many of my friends, I have decided to become a candidate for the office of register of deeds of Wood county, on the Republican ticket at the September primaries. If nominated and elected I promise to serve the people to the best of my ability and to that end I ask your support and vote.

HENRY EBBE.

Candidate for Sheriff.

—I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of sheriff on the Republican ticket. If nominated at the September primaries and elected will discharge the duties of the office to the best of my ability.

Yours respectfully,
CLIFTON W. BLUTT, 2t*.

Candidate for Sheriff.

—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for sheriff at the coming September primaries on the republican ticket, and if nominated and elected will discharge the duties of the office to the best of my ability.

Geo. W. Brown,
Pittsville, Wis.

To the Voters of Wood County

—I hereby announce myself a candidate for the nomination of county clerk at the primaries in September.

Respectfully yours,
F. H. Eberhardt,
County Clerk.

—I am a candidate for Republican nomination for District Attorney for Wood County at the coming primary. If nominated and elected, I shall carry out the duties of that office without fear or favor.

JOHN ROBERTS.

RUDOLPH

James Burns of Eau Claire, Wis. visited a couple of days last week at the K. J. Marceau home.

Miss Alice Morgan who had been visiting at Spencer the past two weeks returned home Monday noon.

Mr. and Mrs. Darel Perry, and Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Starks of Plainfield autoed up here Saturday evening and remained until Sunday evening at the Elmer C. Crotteau home. The ladies are sisters of Mrs. Crotteau. Charlotte Crotteau accompanied them home to visit several days.

Mrs. K. J. Marceau was a Stevens Point visitor one day last week.

Albin Kujawa and Louis Joostin who are attending school at the Stevens Point Normal spent Saturday and Sunday at their homes here.

Mrs. John Kohler and daughter Dolores of Campbellsport, Wis., were guests at the Morgan home last week Mrs. Kohler being a sister of Mrs. M. Morgan, Sr. They left for home this (Tuesday).

Mrs. Walter Dickson is at Babcock getting acquainted with her new grandson at the Grover Stout home.

Mrs. N. G. Ratelle went to Rhinelander, Sunday to remain about a week visiting relatives.

Mrs. G. Elliott made a business trip to Grand Rapids, Monday.

Miss L. Juneau of Necedah came home Sunday to spend a couple of week's vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Juneau.

Dr. Bird and family of Stevens Point spent a few hours Sunday at the Walter Dickson home while on their way to Grand Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Langer and baby, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wakely, Lois and Frances Morgan and Chas. Prandy and Oscar Olson, all of Grand Rapids, were Sunday guests at the Morgan home.

Mrs. M. Morgan, sr., was a guest of relatives at Spencer recently.

Mrs. Allie Chambers, who had been staying with Mrs. G. Elliott and visiting her many friends, returned to Grand Rapids Thursday noon.

The Haumchild family, Barney Morgan and John Bates were Milladore visitors Sunday going up via Clark's auto livery.

Mrs. Maude Robin left for Los Angeles, Cal., Wednesday night for an extended visit and business trip. She was accompanied as far as Chicago by her sister, Mrs. N. Croghan, Mrs. Croghan returned here Saturday to visit with her father, Mose Sharkey, and with other relatives before returning to her home at Crystal Falls, Mich.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Clement Marceau at Mosinee, a boy, July 6th. Mr. and Mrs. Marceau were former residents of this place.

Mrs. Joe Marshall and baby of Dancy were Rudolph visitors last week.

Mrs. Ed. Hubbard of Oshkosh spent Sunday with her niece, Mrs. W. J. Clark.

Mr. High of Berlin spent a few days last week at the Dr. J. A. Jackson home. Mr. High is a brother-in-law of Mrs. Jackson.

John Akey and family of Merrill are back from their auto trip to Milwaukee. They stopped here Sunday and visited at the home of the former's brothers Oliver and Peter. They were on their way home.

Miss Ella Grunwold returned Saturday from a two weeks visit with friends in Watertown.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—The Million Dollar Mystery Friday and Saturday at Daly's, 5 & 10c

I. E. Wilcox and family have gone to Lake Emily to take a week's outing.

Miss Hattie Reichel left last week for Waukesha where she will attend summer school.

Joe Staub is able to be around again after a serious illness of two weeks with erysipelas.

Misses Laura and Bessie Solar of Kaukauna are in the city guests at the home of Mrs. Seth Reeves.

Miss Anna Kahn of Chicago is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Myer Friedstein for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Marin returned on Saturday from a two weeks vacation spent with relatives at Winneconne.

Rev. Krusche of Osceola spent a couple of days in this city and Kellner last week visiting with friends.

Mail Carrier Otto Michelson is making a week's vacation from his duties, and is putting in the time up river camping.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Case, parents of Mrs. A. F. Jones are spending several weeks with their daughter at the Hotel Dixon.

Messrs. Ed. and Jasper Cleveland of Mannville, N. Y., are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Andrew King on Third Ave. N., for several weeks.

Dr. Edward Hougen and family drove to Manitowoc this week in their car where they will visit for two weeks with Mr. Hougen's parents.

Mrs. William Hagerstrom was operated upon for appendicitis at Riverview hospital on Friday, and since the operation she has been getting along nicely.

—The Traffic in Souls. A 6 part Feature Picture at Daly's Sunday night only.

The Misses Dorothy and Aubrey Foster of Racine who have been guests at the Chas. Matthews home the past two weeks returned to their home today.

Paul Amundson, a recent graduate from Lawrence College, occupied the pulpit in the Methodist church in this city Sunday morning and evening.

JamesLynch, barber in the shop of Arthur Sickles expects to leave next week for Rochester, Minn., where he will submit to an operation for goitre.

Rev. H. C. Logan returned on Monday from Camp Byron, where he had been spending a week's outing. He reports a very enjoyable time during his absence.

The choir of the Scandinavian Moravian church went to Saratoga Sunday afternoon and sang at the services held there by their pastor. They enjoyed a splendid supper at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Anderson.

Mrs. Peter Reiland entertained a number of friends and relatives at a lawn party at her home on Sunday afternoon and evening in honor of her guest, Miss Fannie Ritt of St. Paul.

The following from this city are attending summer school at Stevens Point: Maude Griffith, Mabel Kluge, Mabel H. Johnson, Esther Kruck, Elsie Pouawiltz, Frances Rector, Hazel Williams, Ruby Gegay, and Bonaylin Biron.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Crossland of Sale, England arrived in the city the past week to visit at the home of their son William in the town of Sigel and attend the christening of their first grandson which will take place next Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Crossland expect to remain until

Nic Reiland has been chosen to represent the local lodge of Catholic Knights at their state convention to be held at Green Bay on the 26th and 29th of this month. An elaborate program has been prepared for the two days which includes several amusement features, such as boat ride, etc.

—Brass beds $8.98. A splendid new stock just received. J. R. Ragan. 2t.

MARKET REPORT.

Pork, dressed	8½-9½
Veal	10-11
Hay, timothy	$10-11
Potatoes, new	75c-$1
Butter	20-24
Hides	10-11
Eggs	17
Spring chickens	15-18
Hens	10-14
Oats	36
Beef	58
Rye Flour	$3.85
Patent Flour	$5.30

Albin Kujawa and Louie Joosten who are attending summer school in Stevens Point spent the week end at their homes.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Scott returned to their home Sunday after a few weeks visit with relatives and friends here.

Miss Alice Morgan who has been visiting at Spencer returned home Monday noon.

Ella Grunwold is now working for Mrs. J. A. Jackson.

Eleanor Whitrock is spending this week with her brothers in your city.

Mrs. N. G. Ratelle and son Donald left Sunday for Tomahawk to visit Mrs. Ratelle's cousin, Mrs. Daisy Dutrisac from there they will go to Rhinelander to visit Mr. Ratelle's sisters.

MEEHAN

Dr. Norton of Stevens Point was a professional caller here last Thursday.

F. D. Reynolds the Phoenix Ins. man from Stevens Point was transacting business here last week.

Edwin Parks and Wallace Slack have both recently purchased new horses.

Several of the young people went down to Chas. Voight's to a party Saturday night.

Frank Worzella is putting a large cellar under his house and otherwise making improvements to his home.

Clendenning Bros. began threshing rye Tuesday. There is no stacking done yet but shock threshing has become quite popular as the machines are in our midst. Rye appears to be a fair crop.

Joe Slidzinski has a large new barn up and enclosed.

E. J. Thompson is also getting material on the ground for a new barn.

We mentioned last week about blue berries being numerous, but it was nothing compared to the crowd in the patch Saturday and Sunday. Berries were rather scarce except on one section of land south of here and of course those in search of berries all bunched up in this one patch. The berries were taken out by the bushels.

Not

We still have
Binders, Bind
Oil, Farm and
well as a nice
Stoves, all of whi
harvesting easy.
them!

Nash Hardwa

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin

250 Pairs Children's Barefoot Sandals

We have just received a 250 pair lot of Children's Barefoot Sandals, sizes 5 to 11, which we bought at a great saving in price from a manufacturer who had too many on hand and was forced to sell at a great sacrifice.

We are going to give our customers the benefit of this advantage in price saving, and have placed the entire lot on sale today at the remarkably low price of 39c a pair.

It is to your advantage to inspect these Sandals, as they are an exceptionally good bargain.

While they last, sizes 5 to 11, sale price per pair - - - - - - 39c

Johnson & Hill Co.

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin

"A"
HOME
COLUMN

HOME MATERIAL
For
HOME FOLKS
Made By
HOME WORKMEN
In A
HOME FACTORY
For
HOMEPEOPLE
Who Encourage
HOME INDUSTRY
AND DESIRE
HOME PROGRESS

YOU SAVE THE FREIGHT AND THE MIDDLE MAN'S PROFIT WHEN YOU BUY FROM US.

BADGER BOX AND LUMBER CO.
Manufacturers Sash And Doors
Interior Finish And All Kinds
OF MILL WORK
PHONE 314.

A HOME BANK WISCONSIN UNDER STATE SUPERVISION

SOUND BUSINESS METHODS

The Bank of Grand Rapids has ever stood for sound business methods and followed a road of Safety First—and Always.

That is why we can give you assurance that your funds deposited here are as secure as you can possibly wish them to be.

It is also the reason that our customers have no hesitancy in recommending their bank to their friends as often as occasion may arise.

This Bank is a Safe Bank for You.

BANK OF GRAND RAPIDS

West Side

LOOK! LOOK!

The Greatest Bargain ever offered in a Small Farm

Owing to old age I offer my forty acre farm in the town of Seneca, 6 miles from Grand Rapids for the ridiculously low price of

$1,000

2 acres cleared, small house, team horses, buggy, wagon, plow, drag, mower, hay rake, and 3 head of stock, 15 chickens, 1 pair sleighs, 1 cutter and lots of farm tools.

This place will go at once, so if you are interested get busy. A good speculation.

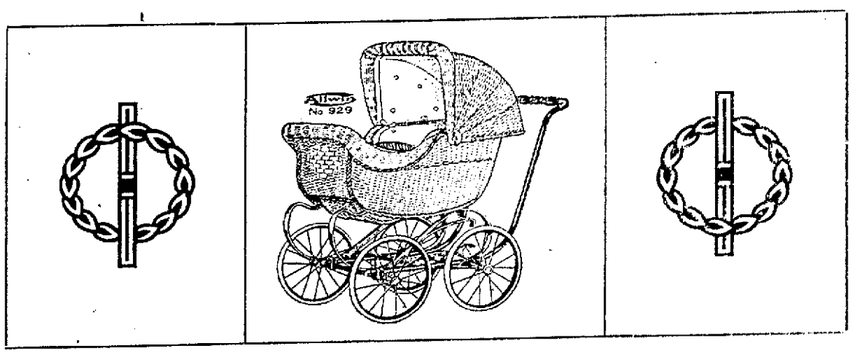
SAMUEL KINGSTON
R. R. 3, Grand Rapids, Wis.

SEIBEL BROS. SHOWS wil exhibit at NEKOOSA, Wed., July 29th



AFTERNOON AND EVENING

SPECIAL GO-CART PRICES

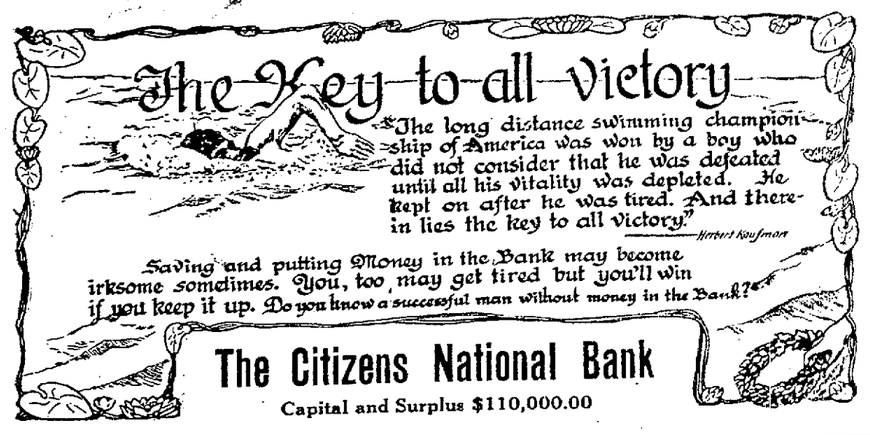


This splendid Reed Carriage, while they last,

$14.98

42 patterns to select from. We are headquarters for the famous Heywood and Allwin Carts.

J. R. RAGAN, East Side
Grand Rapids Wis.



WANT COLUMN

FOR SALE:—We have on hand one six fork Thomas Tedder; one eight fork Thomas Tedder; one Osborne hay rake; one mower five foot besides a few farm trucks that we will sell cheap in order to clean up our stock of machinery. Nash Hardware Co.

STRAY:—Came to my place on Monday, July 13th, two red steer calves. Owner may have same by calling at my place, proving property and paying for this notice. Rudolph Raether, Sigel, Wis. 3t

FARM FOR SALE:—With or without personal property. Peter Kromenakker, R D. 4, City, tf.

FOR SALE:—Clean Swepeer hay loader $25. In good shape. Inquire at Johnson & Hill Co Hardware Department. 1t*

FOR SALE:—20 ft. gasoline launch 7 horse power engine, reversible bronze propeller. Cash bargain. Phone or write A. J. Freund, Grand Rapids, Wis. tf.

WANTED:—A good girl for general housework in a small family. Mrs W. C Slater, 559 Third Ave. N. 1t.

FOR SALE:—5 acres of good land, all cleared and fenced with new 5-room house suitable barn and outbuildings just outside city limits $800 cash balance terms to suit. Apply M D. Gourlay, R. 6.

FOR SALE:—House and two lots with barn on Baker and 9th streets Apply to Henry Pellersells, Grand Rapids, Wis.

FOR SALE:—1 new rocker and bed spring, mattress and 40 acres of standing timber 6 miles southeast of Grand Rapids. Inquire at 438 8th St. 3t*

FOR SALE:—A farm of 120 acres, 70 acres clear. Good buildings and 28 head of stock, horses, etc. Will sell all personal property. Old Conway farm, town of Rudolph. Peter Krommenakker, R. D. 4, City. tf.

FOR SALE:—Pure bred Holstein bulls from one to ten months of age sired by a grandson of Colantha 4th's Johanna the most famous dairy cow of the world. C. H. IMIG, Junction City. Farm one mile north of Rudolph Station. tf.

FOR SALE:—Fine business site on corner, within one block of principal business corner on the west side. Best location in the city for garage or blacksmith shop. Owner wants money for other investment and will sacrifice. Inquire of C. E. Boles.

FOR SALE:—Registered Guernsey bull calf, four months old. Well marked. Kronholm Bros., Sigel, Wis.

80 ACRES, GENTLEMAN'S FARM, in city of Marshfield, Wis.; improved; elegant buildings, steam heat; just like living in city; price $12,500; might take house in good city in trade P. C. ANDERSON, Hammond, Wis.

LOST:—Small round gold pin catch —Apostleship of Prayer L. S. H. Center picture Sacred Herat of Jesus. Return to this office.

WANTED:—Lady clerk at once. Swede or Norwegian preferred. Kujawa & Wilkins, Rudolph, Wis.

Plover Man Disapepars.

Stevens Point Journal.—What has become of William Marsau? That is the question that has been causing Plover people more or less uneasiness ever since Marsau, a man of about twenty-eight years, dropped out of sight last Sunday.

Marsau has made his home in the vicinity of Plover for many years, but it is believed he has relatives, including his father, in Rudolph, Wood county. Since the last of April or the first of May, this year, he was employed on the farm of James Coulthurst. Last Sunday morning at about 7 o'clock he left the Coulthurst home saying he was going to a neighboring farm to have a good time. That is the last seen or heard of him by Mr. and Mrs. Coulthurst and there is absolutely no clue as to what has become of him

For a week or more preceding his disappearance Marsau seemed worried about his health He was of the belief that he had tuberculosis of the throat. Whether or not this had anything to do with his disappearance is only a matter of conjecture, but it is thought probable that he might have consulted a physician, whose opinion on his case might have added to his discouragement.

Marsau was about 5 feet 4 inches tall, weighs about 135 pounds, has dark hair and complexion, dark brown eyes set deep in his head. When last seen he wore a blue suit and black slouch hat. He was unusually well liked among his acquaintances in Plover and Mr. and Mrs. Coulthurst held him in the highest esteem He was an excellent workman, steady and reliable. Mr. Coulthurst will be pleased to secure information in regard to his wherea bouts. Address him at Plover, Wisconsin.

SIGEL

Wm Crossland purchased a registered Hampshire boar of the Consolidated Paper Co the past week. Mr. Crossland has also purchased a registered Shropshire ram.

Frank J Sedall left for Chicago, Monday for a week's visit with his parents, Mr and Mrs Frank Sedall. Mr. Sedall was accompanied by his sister Miss Susan Sedall.

—Extraordinary prices on Go-Carts. A large reed cart for $11.98. J. R. Ragan. 2t.

SPEND THIS SUMMER IN THE WEST

Low Round Trip Fares now in Effect via Chicago and North Western Ry.

—Tickets on sale daily until September 30th to all points of attraction in Colorado, California, the North Pacific Coast, and to Yellowstone Park. Choice of scenic routs, favorable stopover privileges and liberal return limits. Ask your local agent of the Chicago and North Western Ry., for detailed information regarding this great outing region; for the fare from your home station, and for illustrated and descriptive literature. He will be glad to supply you with any information desired. P. F. Kohler, Agent. Phone 450. 2t.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Andy Wallace Johnston, Jamestown, S. D., to Mary R. Coram of Marshfield.

Wm. Friedl ,Phillips, to Annat Fleischman, Marshfield.

Jacob P. Rank Marathon county to Rosie Altman, Milladore .

Alvin Wilson, and Lena Steglish both of Nekoosa.

Chas. E. Vankeuren, Pittsville to Mabel Phillips town of Hiles.

Anton Smalarck and Catherine Smoodie both of Nekoosa.

BIRTHS.

A son, to Mr. and Mrs. John Kroll, west side.

A daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Emil Bieler, west side.

A son to Mr. and Mrs. Gus Bassuener, town of Sigel.

A son to Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Alberts, Vesper.

A daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Will Peterick, Vesper.

A son to Mr. and Mrs. John Becker, Vesper.

A son, to Mr. and Mrs Hallie Brooks, of Green Lake.

A son to Mr. and Mrs. John Rice, of Chicago Mrs Rice was formerly Miss Lizzie Stahl, of this city.

FOURTEEN MILE CREEK

Martin Carlson is entertaining his sister Mrs. Anderson and family this week. Mr Anderson came with them Monday and went back Thursday. The family stayed for a longer visit.

Mrs F. M. Rowe of Spring Creek visited at J. R. Potts last week.

Mrs| Wm. Hewitt of Grand Rapids is visiting at W. G. Lord's this week.

Louis Wollert has been cutting rye for I. Jero and Martin Carlson the past week.

Mrs. Lucy Potts and sister, Miss Ida Huer and family are visiting at J. R. Potts.

—Million Dollar Mystery, Friday and Saturday at Daly's, 5 and 10c

Drunk and Disorderly.

Alex Colodo of Biron was arrested on Monday evening for being drunk and disorderly and upon being taken before Justice Roberts was given a fine and costs amounting to about $8 00. Colodo had been at the swimming pool where he had been conducting himself in a manner that did not conform with the ethics of that institution, hence his arrest.

PLEASANT HILL

A. Zellmer and H. Whitrock have each purchased a new hay loader.

Ivar Axelson of Rockford, Ill., spent Sunday at his Aunt's, Mrs. M. Johnson

Oscar Carlson returned to his home in Rockford after a week's visit with his wife's relatives, Mrs. M. Johnson and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Weinburg and family of Arpin spent Sunday at Mrs. Mary Johnson's

Alfred Alms was confined to his bed with an attack of the grippe two days last week.

Ed Christensen purchased a fine new gasoline engine last week.

Oscar Duckie returned home Saturday after two weeks visit at J. Duncan's at Waukegan, Ill.

Harry Griffin traded his farm last week to Harry Fisher for a livery stable in Oshkosh.

Jim Robinson is visiting relatives at Arkdale.

Will Strope finished his roof on his barn and is ready now for hay. Mr Strope was fortunate to get his barn done so soon.

L. H. Niles of Arkdale is visiting at Mrs. Ida Robinson's

Miss Ella Whitrock of Grand Rapids spent Sunday with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs Mark Robinson are visiting relatives here at present.

Will Hahn has the roof on his new house.

Miss Anna Simonson is attending normal at Stevens Point.

Our Roads were never as full of ruts at this time of the year as at present. On the road between Alf. Alms and the DeNure place the road is graded like a canal high banks on both sides and itis impossible to turn out if you meet a team. This road has been this way for weeks. We don't know what they are waiting for unless for "State Aid."

Rev Bullough filled the pulpit at church Sunday. He is a very able speaker and will preach again next Sunday at 2 o'clock. Everybody invited.

Mesdames John Duckie and P. H. Likes were blueberrying at Dexterville last Saturday.

Mr. Bradford is working for W. Popke.

Poles were set last week for an extension of the telephone system into the east part of our vicinity. A. Zellmer, Ed Christensen, John Gachnang and P. H. Likes will install phones at once.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

The advertisements appearing under the head "Political Announcements" are written, authorized and will be paid for at the rate of 10c per counted line (for each insertion) by the party whose name appears under the title of office for which he is a candidate

For Register of Deeds.

—Acting upon the solicitation of many of my friends, I have decided to become a candidate for the office of register of deeds of Wood county, on the Republican ticket at the September primaries. If nominated and elected I promise to serve the people to the best of my ability and to that end I ask your support and vote.

HENRY EBBE.

Candidate for Sheriff.

—I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of sheriff on the Republican ticket. If nominated at the September primaries and elected will discharge the duties of the office to the best of my ability.

Yours respectfully,
CLIFTON W. BLUTT, 2t*.

Candidate for Sheriff.

—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for sheriff at the coming September primaries on the republican ticket, and if nominated and elected will discharge the duties of the office to the best of my ability.

Geo. W. Brown,
Pittsville, Wis.

To the Voters of Wood County

—I hereby announce myself a candidate for the nomination of county clerk at the primaries in September.

Respectfully yours,
F. H. Eberhardt,
County Clerk.

—I am a candidate for Republican nomination for District Attorney for Wood County at the coming primary. If nominated and elected, I shall carry out the duties of that office without fear or favor.

JOHN ROBERTS.

RUDOLPH

James Burns of Eau Claire, Wis. visited a couple of days last week at the K. J. Marceau home.

Miss Alice Morgan who had been visiting at Spencer the past two weeks returned home Monday noon.

Mr. and Mrs. Darel Perry, and Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Starks of Plainfield autoed up here Saturday evening and remained until Sunday evening at the Elmer C. Crotteau home. The ladies are sisters of Mrs. Crotteau. Charlotte Crotteau accompanied them home to visit several days.

Mrs. K. J. Marceau was a Stevens Point visitor one day last week.

Albin Kujawa and Louis Joostin who are attending school at the Stevens Point Normal spent Saturday and Sunday at their homes here.

Mrs. John Kohler and daughter Dolores of Campbellsport, Wis., were guests at the Morgan home last week Mrs. Kohler being a sister of Mrs. M. Morgan, Sr. They left for home this (Tuesday).

Mrs. Walter Dickson is at Babcock getting acquainted with her new grandson at the Grover Stout home.

Mrs. N. G. Ratelle went to Rhinelander, Sunday to remain about a week visiting relatives.

Mrs. G. Elliott made a business trip to Grand Rapids, Monday.

Miss L. Juneau of Necedah came home Sunday to spend a couple of week's vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs Eugene Juneau.

Dr. Bird and family of Stevens Point spent a few hours Sunday at the Walter Dickson home while on their way to Grand Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Langer and baby, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wakely, Lois and Frances Morgan and Chas. Prandy and Oscar Olson, all of Grand Rapids, were Sunday guests at the Morgan home.

Mrs. M. Morgan, sr., was a guest of relatives at Spencer recently.

Mrs. Allie Chambers, who had been staying with Mrs. G. Elliott and visiting her many friends, returned to Grand Rapids Thursday noon.

The Haumchild family, Barney Morgan and John Bates were Milladore visitors Sunday going up via Clark's auto livery.

Mrs Maude Robin left for Los Angeles, Cal., Wednesday night for an extended visit and business trip. She was accompanied as far as Chicago by her sister, Mrs. N. Croghan, Mrs. Croghan returned here Saturday to visit with her father, Mose Sharkey, and with other relatives before returning to her home at Crystal Falls, Mich.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Clement Marceau at Mosinee, a boy, July 6th. Mr. and Mrs. Marceau were former residents of this place.

Mrs. Joe Marshall and baby of Dancy were Rudolph visitors last week.

Mrs. Ed. Hubbard of Oshkosh spent Sunday with her niece, Mrs. W. J. Clark.

Mr. High of Berlin spent a few days last week at the Dr. J. A. Jackson home Mr. High is a brother-in-law of Mrs. Jackson.

John Akey and family of Merrill are back from their auto trip to Milwaukee. They stopped here Sunday and visited at the home of the former's brothers Oliver and Peter. They were on their way home.

Miss Ella Grunwold returned Saturday from a two weeks visit with friends in Watertown.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—The Million Dollar Mystery Friday and Saturday at Daly's, 5 & 10c

I. E. Wilcox and family have gone to Lake Emily to take a week's outing.

Miss Hattie Reichel left last week for Waukesha where she will attend summer school.

Joe Staub is able to be around again after a serious illness of two weeks with erysipelas.

Misses Laura and Bessie Solar of Kaukauna are in the city guests at the home of Mrs. Seth Reeves.

Miss Anna Kahn of Chicago is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Meyer Friedstein for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Marin returned on Saturday from a two weeks vacation spent with relatives at Winneconne.

Rev. Krusche of Osceola spent a couple of days in this city and Kellner last week visiting with friends.

Mail Carrier Otto Mickelson is taking a week's vacation from his duties, and is putting in the time up river camping.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Case, parents of Mrs. A. F. Jones are spending several weeks with their daughter at the Hotel Dixon.

Messrs. Ed. and Jasper Cleveland of Mannville, N. Y., are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Andrew King on Third Ave. N., for several weeks.

Dr. Edward Hougen and family drove to Manitowoc this week in their car where they will visit for two weeks with Mr. Hougen's parents.

Mrs. William Hagerstrom was operated upon for appendicitis at Riverview hospital on Friday, and since the operation she has been getting along nicely.

—The Traffic in Souls. A 6 part Feature Picture at Daly's Sunday night only.

The Misses Dorothy and Aubrey Foster of Racine who have been guests at the Chas. Matthews home the past two weeks returned to their home today.

Paul Amundson, a recent graduate from Lawrence College, occupied the pulpit in the Methodist church in this city Sunday morning and evening.

JamesLynch, barber in the shop of Arthur Sickles expects to leave next week for Rochester, Minn., where he will submit to an operation for goitre.

Rev. H. C. Logan returned on Monday from Camp Byron. where he had been spending a week's outing. He reports a very enjoyable time during his absence.

The choir of the Scandinavian Moravian church went to Saratoga Sunday afternoon and sang at the services held there by their pastor. They enjoyed a splendid supper at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Anderson.

Mrs. Peter Reiland entertained a number of friends and relatives at a lawn party at her home on Sunday afternoon and evening in honor of her guest, Miss Fannie Ritt of St. Paul.

The following from this city are attending summer school at Stevens Point: Maude Griffith, Mabel Kluge, Mabel H. Johnson, Esther Kruck, Elsie Pouawiltz, Frances Rector, Hazel Williams, Ruby Gegay, and Bonnylin Biron.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Crossland of Sale, England arrived in the city the past week to visit at the home of their son William in the town of Sigel and attend the christening of their first grandson which will take place next Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Crossland expect to remain until

Nic Reiland has been chosen to represent the local lodge of Catholic Knights at their state convention to be held at Green Bay on the 28th and 29th of this month. An elaborate program has been prepared for the two days which includes several amusement features, such as boat ride, etc.

—Brass beds $8.98. A splendid new stock just received. J. R. Ragan. 2t.

MARKET REPORT.

Pork, dressed	8½-9½
Veal	10-11
Hay, timothy	$10-11
Potatoes, new	75c-$1
Butter	20-24
Hides	10-11
Eggs	17
Spring chickens	15-18
Hens	10-14
Oats	36
Beef	58
Rye Flour	$3.85
Patent Flour	$5.30

Albin Kujawa and Louie Joosten who are attending summer school in Stevens Point spent the week end at their homes.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Scott returned to their home Sunday after a few weeks visit with relatives and friends here.

Miss Alice Morgan who has been visiting at Spencer returned home Monday noon.

Ella Grunwold is now working for Mrs. J. A. Jackson.

Eleanor Whitrock is spending this week with her brothers in your city.

Mrs. N. G. Ratelle and son Donald left Sunday for Tomahawk to visit Mrs. Ratelle's cousin, Mrs. Daisy Dutrisac from there they will go to Rhinelander to visit Mr. Ratelle's sisters.

MEEHAN

Dr. Norton of Stevens Point was a professional caller here last Thursday.

F. D. Reynolds the Phoenix Ins. man from Stevens Point was transacting business here last week.

Edwin Parks and Wallace Slack have both recently purchased new horses.

Several of the young people went down to Chas. Voight's to a party Saturday night.

Frank Worzella is putting a large cellar under his house and otherwise making improvements to his home.

Clendenning Bros. began threshing rye Tuesday. There is no stacking done yet but shock threshing has become quite popular as the machines are in our midst. Rye appears to be a fair crop.

Joe Slidzinski has a large new barn up and enclosed.

E. J. Thompson is also getting material on the ground for a new barn.

We mentioned last week about blue berries being numerous, but it was nothing compared to the crowd in the patch Saturday and Sunday. Berries were rather scarce except on one section of land south of here and of course those in search of berries all bunched up in this one patch. The berries were taken out by the bushels.

Not

We still have
Binders, Bind
Oil, Farm and
well as a nice
Stoves, all of whi
harvesting easy.
them!

Nash Hardwa

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin

250 Pairs Children's Barefoot Sandals

We have just received a 250 pair lot of Children's Barefoot Sandals, sizes 5 to 11, which we bought at a great saving in price from a manufacturer who had too many on hand and was forced to sell at a great sacrifice.

We are going to give our customers the benefit of this advantage in price saving, and have placed the entire lot on sale today at the remarkably low price of 39c a pair.

It is to your advantage to inspect these Sandals, as they are an exceptionally good bargain.

While they last, sizes 5 to 11, sale price per pair - - - - - - - 39c

Johnson & Hill Co.

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin

"A"
HOME
COLUMN

HOME MATERIAL
For
HOME FOLKS
Made By
HOME WORKMEN
In A
HOME FACTORY
For
HOMEPEOPLE
Who Encourage
HOME INDUSTRY
AND DESIRE
HOME PROGRESS

YOU SAVE THE FREIGHT AND THE MIDDLE MAN'S PROFIT WHEN YOU BUY FROM US.

BADGER BOX AND LUMBER CO.
Manufacturers Sash And Doors
Interior Finish And All Kinds
OF MILL WORK
PHONE 314.

A HOME BANK WISCONSIN UNDER STATE SUPERVISION

SOUND BUSINESS METHODS

The Bank of Grand Rapids has ever stood for sound business methods and followed a road of Safety First—and Always.

That is why we can give you assurance that your funds deposited here are as secure as you can possibly wish them to be.

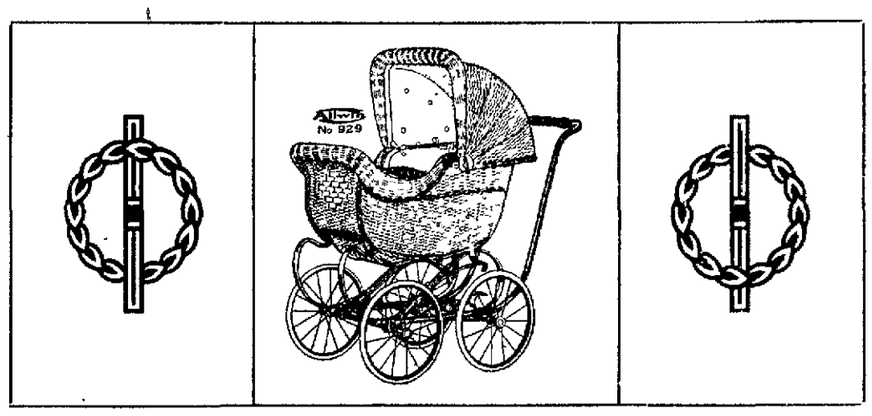
It is also the reason that our customers have no hesitancy in recommending their bank to their friends as often as occasion may arise.

This Bank is a Safe Bank for You.

BANK OF GRAND RAPIDS

West Side

SPECIAL GO-CART PRICES



This splendid Reed Carriage, while they last,

$14.98

42 patterns to select from. We are headquarters for the famous Heywood and Allwin Carts.

J. R. RAGAN, East Side
Grand Rapids Wis.

LOOK! LOOK!

The Greatest Bargain ever offered in a Small Farm

Owing to old age I offer my forty acre farm in the town of Seneca, 6 miles from Grand Rapids for the ridiculously low price of

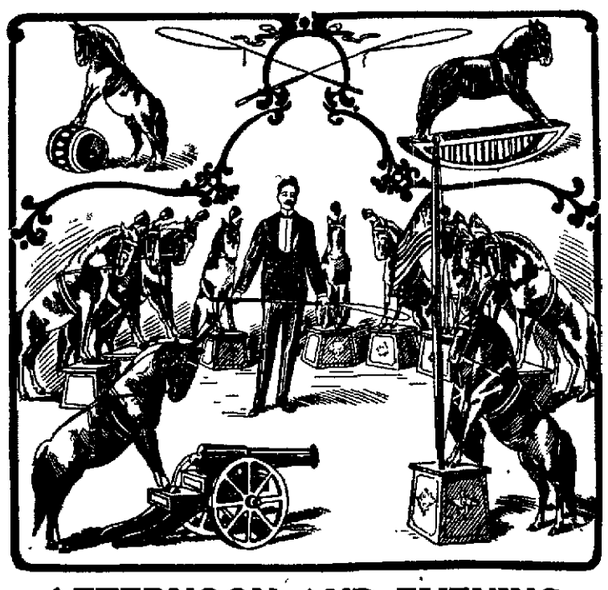
$1,000

2 acres cleared, small house, team horses, buggy, wagon, plow, drag, mower, hay rake, and 3 head of stock, 15 chickens, 1 pair sleighs, 1 cutter and lots of farm tools.

This place will go at once, so if you are interested get busy. A good speculation.

SAMUEL KINGSTON
R. R. 3, Grand Rapids, Wis.

SEIBEL BROS. SHOWS wil exhibit at NEKOOSA, Wed., July 29th



AFTERNOON AND EVENING

The Key to all Victory

"The long distance swimming championship of America was won by a boy who did not consider that he was defeated until all his vitality was depleted. He kept on after he was tired. And therein lies the key to all victory."
Herbert Kaufman

Saving and putting Money in the Bank may become irksome sometimes. You, too, may get tired but you'll win if you keep it up. Do you know a successful man without money in the Bank?

The Citizens National Bank
Capital and Surplus $110,000.00

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®